TABERNACLE CHOIR

783
O
MUSIC LIBRARY 12867
AUTHOR Oliver, Richard J. et al
TITLE Tabernacle Choir

DATE DUE	BORROWER'S NAME

783
O
12867

12867 10

MUSIC LIBRARY

12867

Tabernacle Choir

Richard J. Oliver
Lance B. Latham
Compilers and Editors

Nebraska Christian College Library
Courtesy of L. E. Morris

Copyright 1922
All Rights Reserved
Tabernacle Publishing Company

783
O

PUBLISHED BY
Tabernacle Publishing Company
Corner Lake St. and Waller Ave.
Chicago, Illinois

"Sing Praises to the Lord"

Ps. 9:11.

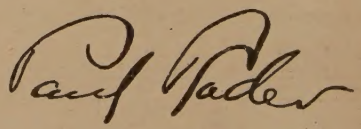
THE true purpose of the church choir is to sing messages in harmony with the teachings of God's Word as well as to express the abundant praise which wells up in the hearts of both singers and hearers.

My beloved fellow-workers, Messrs. Oliver and Latham, during the years we have labored together, have endeavored to keep before them this motto,

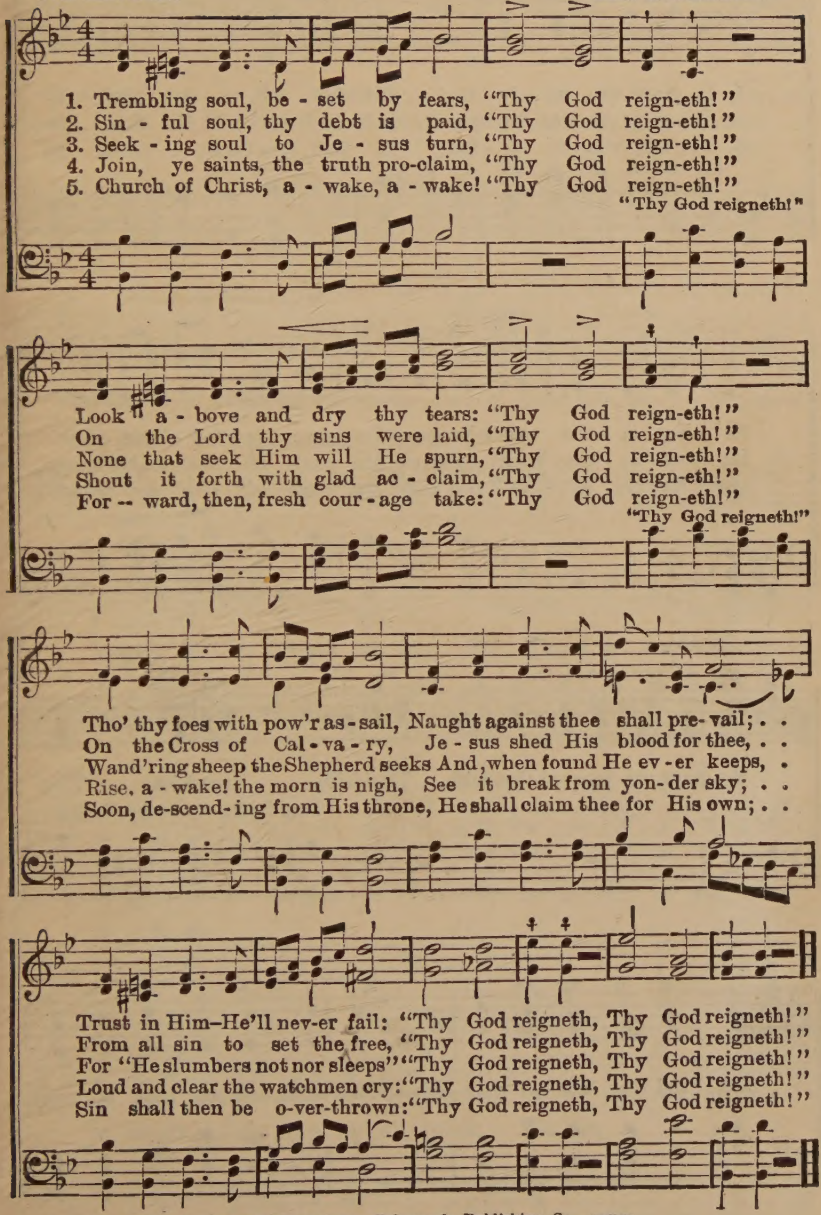
"A GOSPEL MESSAGE IN EVERY SONG,"

and this splendid book, "Tabernacle Choir," is the result of this ministry in music and message.

Yours singing His praises,



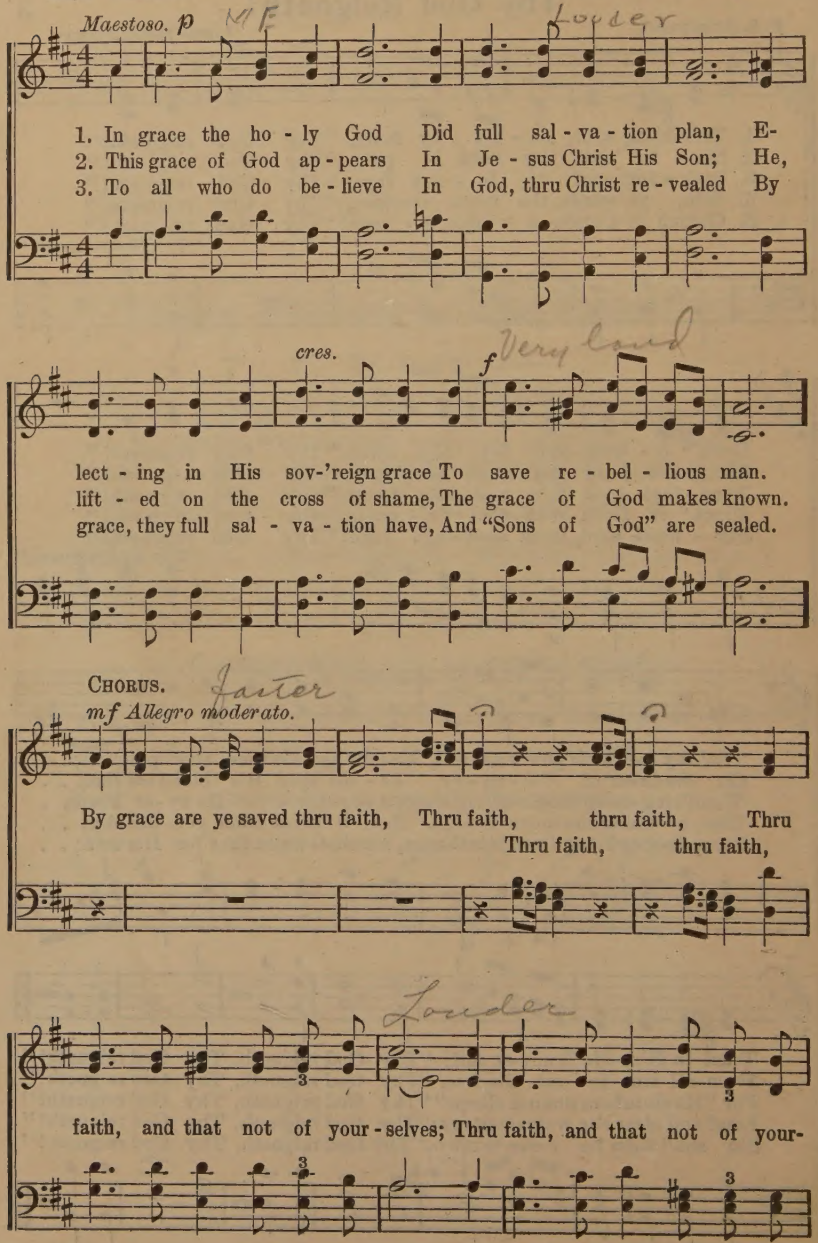
Thy God Reigneth! 3

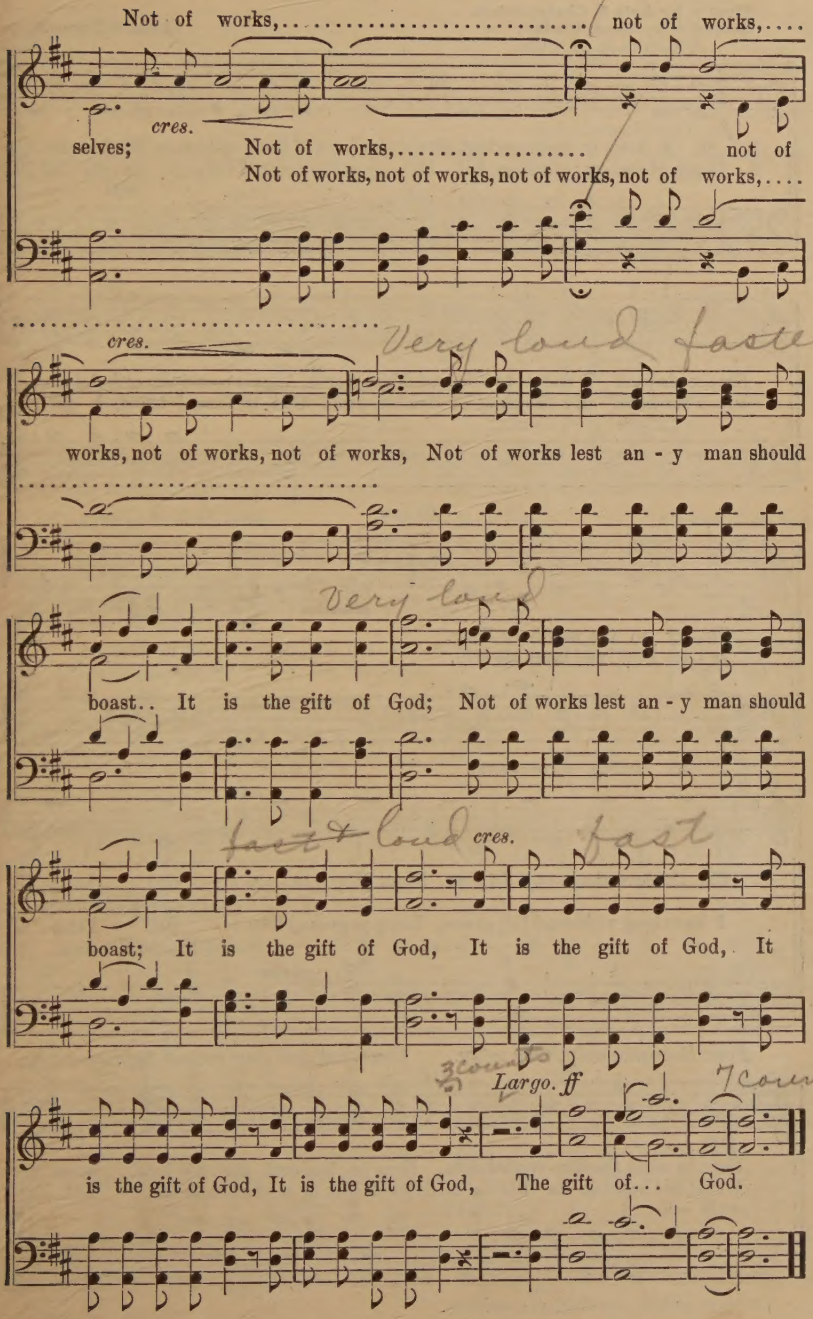
F. S. SHEPHERD. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"
"Thy God reigneth!"
Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"
On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"
"Thy God reigneth!"
Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre- vail; . .
On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee, . .
Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps, .
Rise, a - wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon- der sky; . .
Soon, de-scend- ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own; . .
Trust in Him–He'll nev-er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
From all sin to set the free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
For "He slumbers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Sin shall then be o-ver-thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

Copyright, 1895, by James McGranahan. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner.
International Copyright Secured.

By Grace Are Ye Saved.

Major Whittle. James McGranahan.


Maestoso. p
MF
Louder
1. In grace the ho - ly God Did full sal - va - tion plan, E-
2. This grace of God ap - pears In Je - sus Christ His Son; He,
3. To all who do be - lieve In God, thru Christ re - vealed By
cres.
f
Very loud
lect - ing in His sov-'reign grace To save re - bel - lious man.
lift - ed on the cross of shame, The grace of God makes known.
grace, they full sal - va - tion have, And "Sons of God" are sealed.
Chorus.
mf Allegro moderato.
Faster
By grace are ye saved thru faith, Thru faith, thru faith, Thru
Thru faith, thru faith,
Louder
faith, and that not of your - selves; Thru faith, and that not of your-

Copyrighted, 1910, Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

Not of works,..... not of works,....
cres.
selves; Not of works,..... not of
Not of works, not of works, not of works, not of works,....
cres.
Very loud faster
works, not of works, not of works, Not of works lest an - y man should
Very loud
boast.. It is the gift of God; Not of works lest an - y man should
fast + loud cres.
fast
boast; It is the gift of God, It is the gift of God, It
3 counts
Largo. ff
7 counts
is the gift of God, It is the gift of God, The gift of... God.

God's Gift of Love.

Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

First v. by Avis B. Christiansen.
Second v. by Chas. Wesley.

Chant d'Espania.

Moderato M ♩ = 60.

f

1. In a low - ly man-ger laid Christ the Lord of Heav'n and earth, While a-dor-ing
2. Depth of mer-cy can there be? Mer - cy still reserved for me? Can my God His

mp

Shepherds paid Trib-ute to His matchless worth. Angels round His crib did sing
wrath for-bear? Me the chief of sinners spare? God is love, I know, I feel,

f

Organ.

Glo - ry to the new-born King.
Je - sus lives! and loves me still.

Slower. ALTOS. *Prominent.*

Oh, the love that brought Him down From His glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
glo-ry - cir-cled throne,
I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face,
provoked Him to His face,

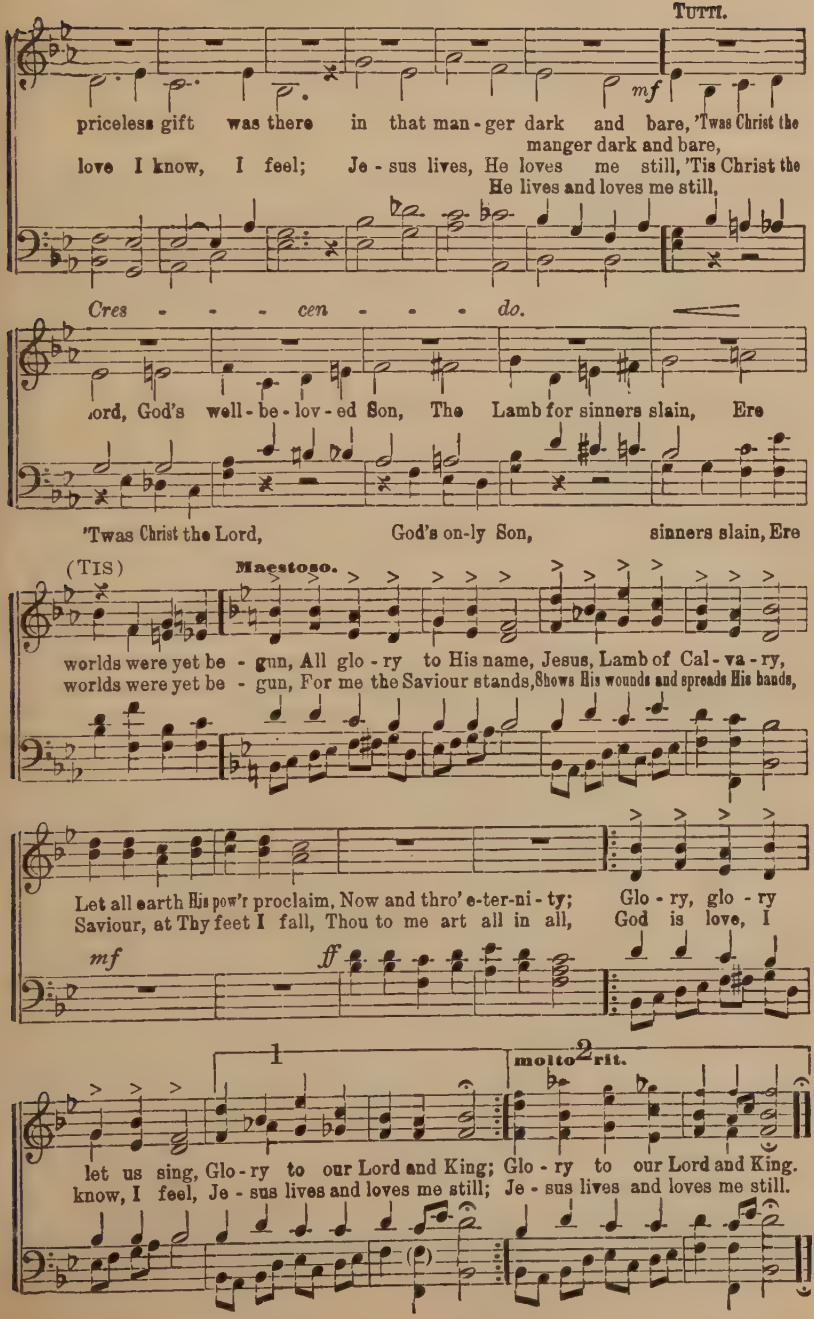
Four Sopranos only, very softly. *Four first and four second Sopranos only.*

pp

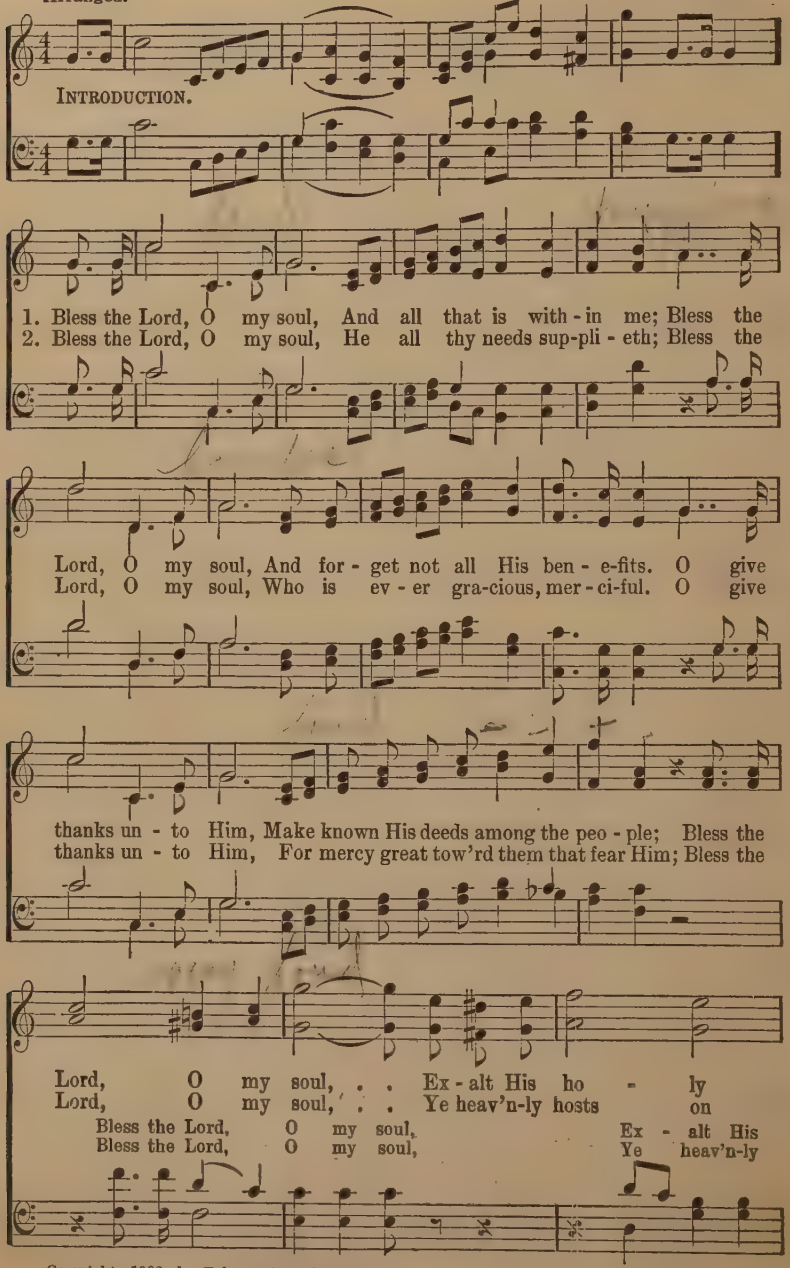
pp

Here to wear the thorn-wreathed crown, Here to live and die a - lone. What a
Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls; God is

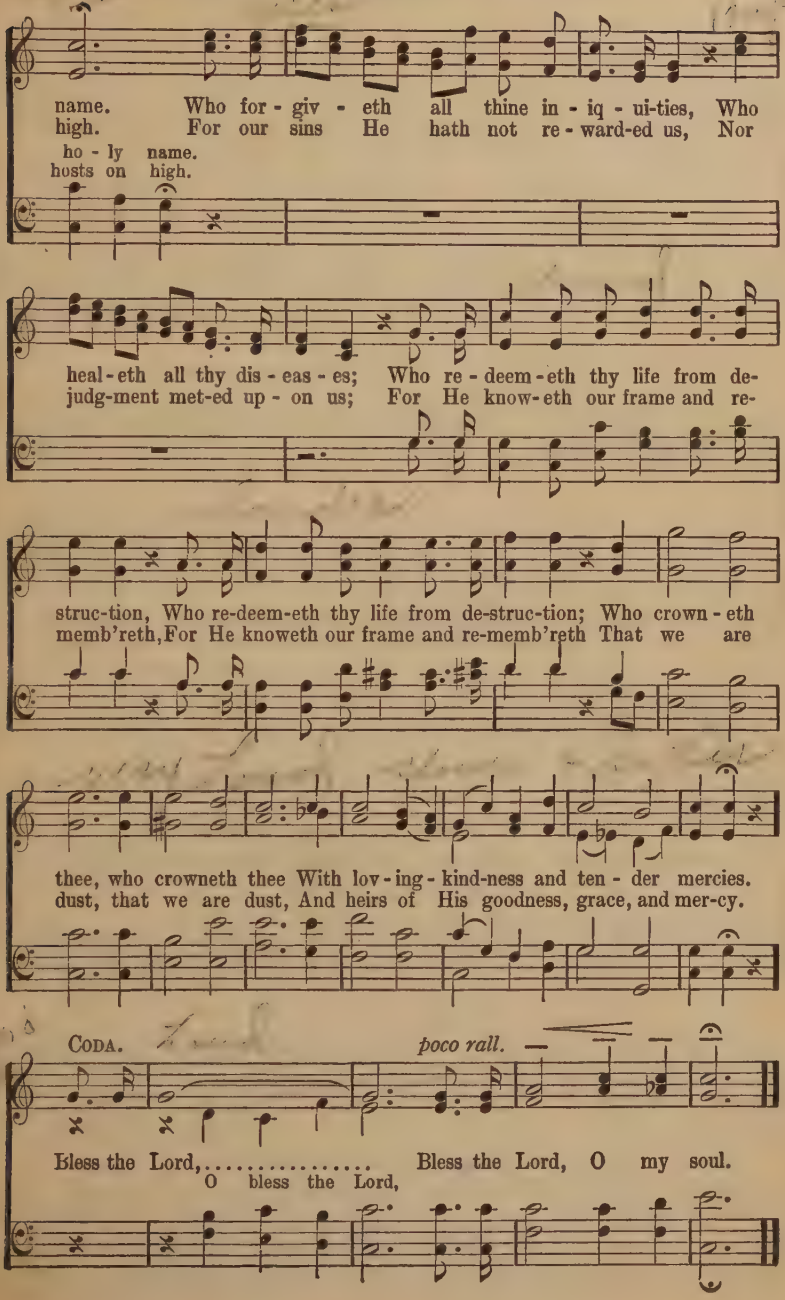
mp

1st verse suitable for Christmas selection.

Tutti.
mf
priceless gift was there in that man-ger dark and bare, 'Twas Christ the
manger dark and bare,
love I know, I feel; Je-sus lives, He loves me still, 'Tis Christ the
He lives and loves me still,
Cres - - - cen - - - do.
ord, God's well-be-lov-ed Son, The Lamb for sinners slain, Ere
'Twas Christ the Lord, God's on-ly Son, sinners slain, Ere
(Tis)
Maestoso.
worlds were yet be-gun, All glo-ry to His name, Jesus, Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
worlds were yet be-gun, For me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands,
Let all earth His pow'r proclaim, Now and thro' e-ter-ni-ty; Glo-ry, glo-ry
Saviour, at Thy feet I fall, Thou to me art all in all, God is love, I
mf
ff
1
2
molto rit.
let us sing, Glo-ry to our Lord and King; Glo-ry to our Lord and King.
know, I feel, Je-sus lives and loves me still; Je-sus lives and loves me still.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

Arranged. HARRY DIXON LOES.

INTRODUCTION.
1. Bless the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with - in me; Bless the
2. Bless the Lord, O my soul, He all thy needs sup-pli - eth; Bless the
Lord, O my soul, And for - get not all His ben - e-fits. O give
Lord, O my soul, Who is ev - er gra-cious, mer - ci-ful. O give
thanks un - to Him, Make known His deeds among the peo - ple; Bless the
thanks un - to Him, For mercy great tow'rd them that fear Him; Bless the
Lord, O my soul, . . Ex - alt His ho - ly
Lord, O my soul, . . Ye heav'n-ly hosts on
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Ex - alt His
Bless the Lord, O my soul, Ye heav'n-ly

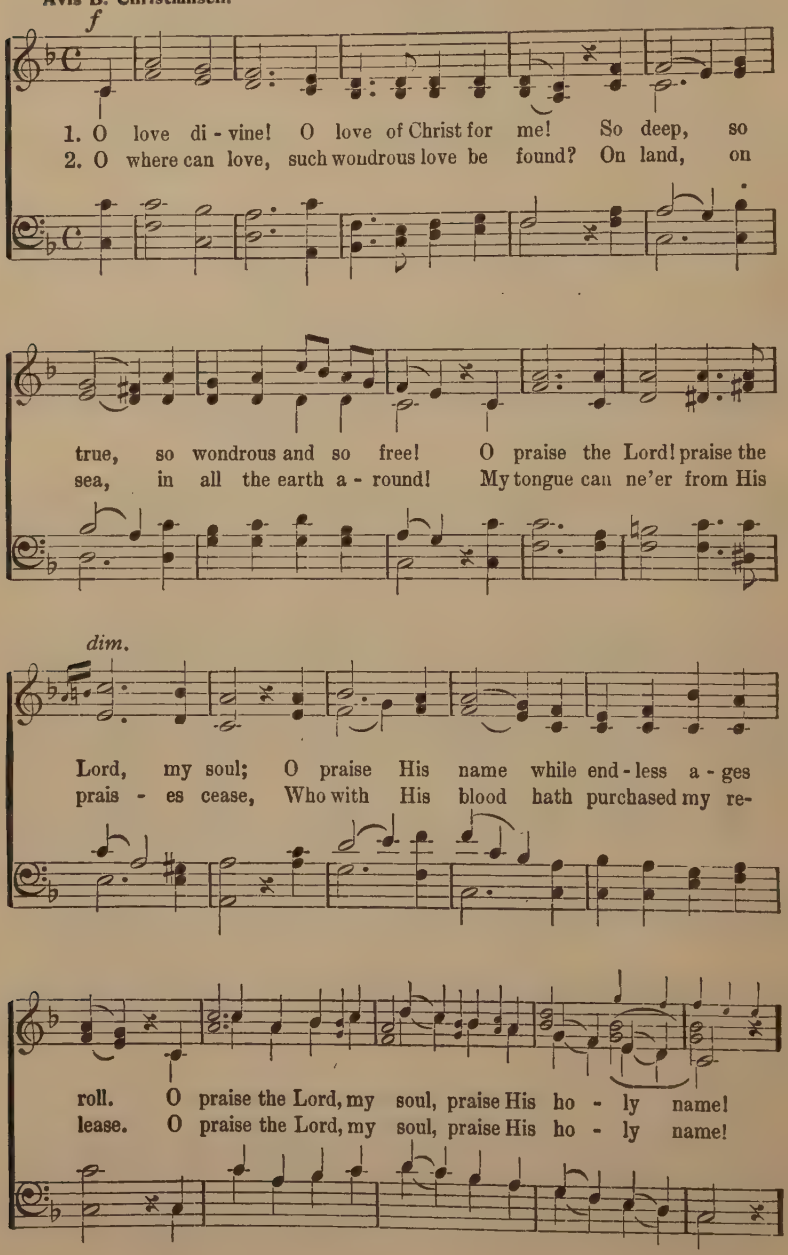
Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

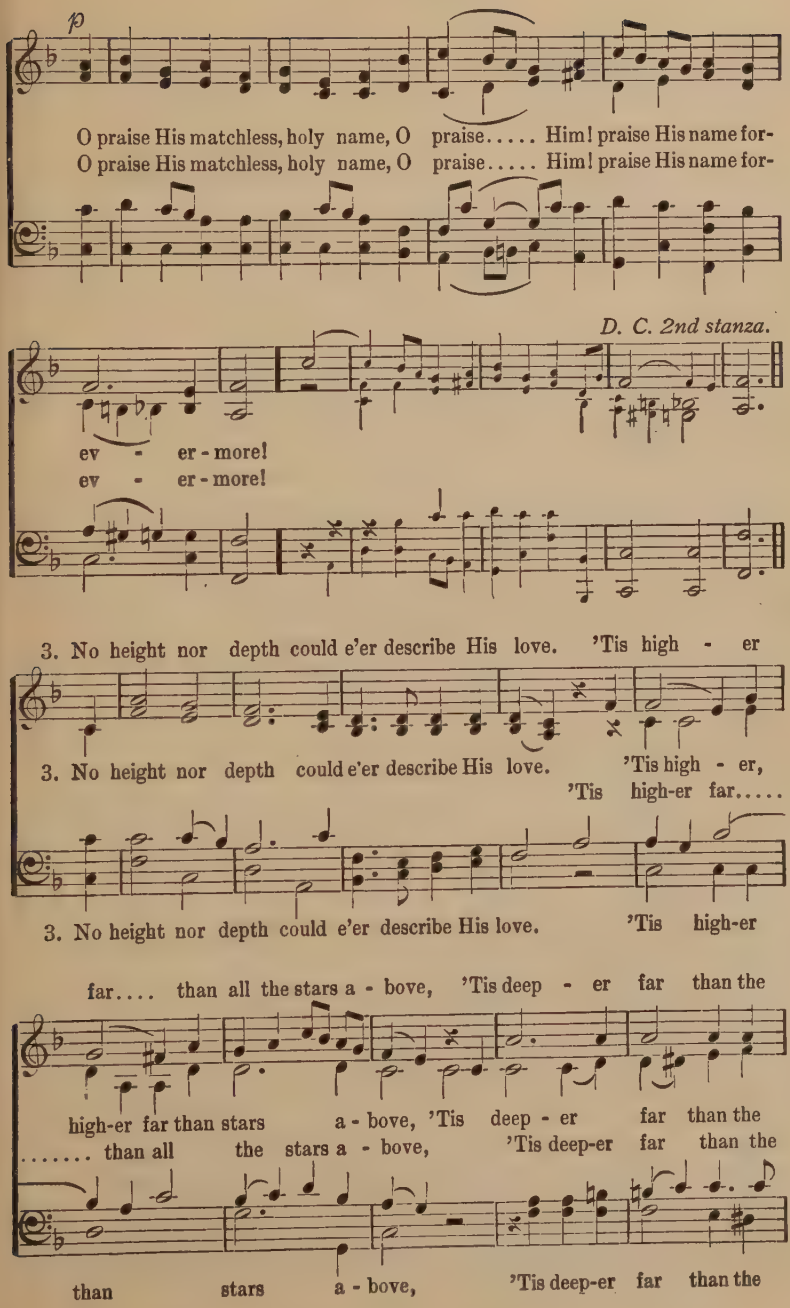

name. Who for - giv - eth all thine in - iq - ui-ties, Who
high. For our sins He hath not re - ward-ed us, Nor
ho - ly name.
hosts on high.
heal - eth all thy dis - eas - es; Who re - deem - eth thy life from de-
judg-ment met-ed up - on us; For He know-eth our frame and re-
struc-tion, Who re-deem-eth thy life from de-struc-tion; Who crown - eth
memb'reth, For He knoweth our frame and re-memb'reth That we are
thee, who crowneth thee With lov - ing - kind-ness and ten - der mercies.
dust, that we are dust, And heirs of His goodness, grace, and mer-cy.
Coda.
poco rall.
Bless the Lord,..... Bless the Lord, O my soul.
O bless the Lord,

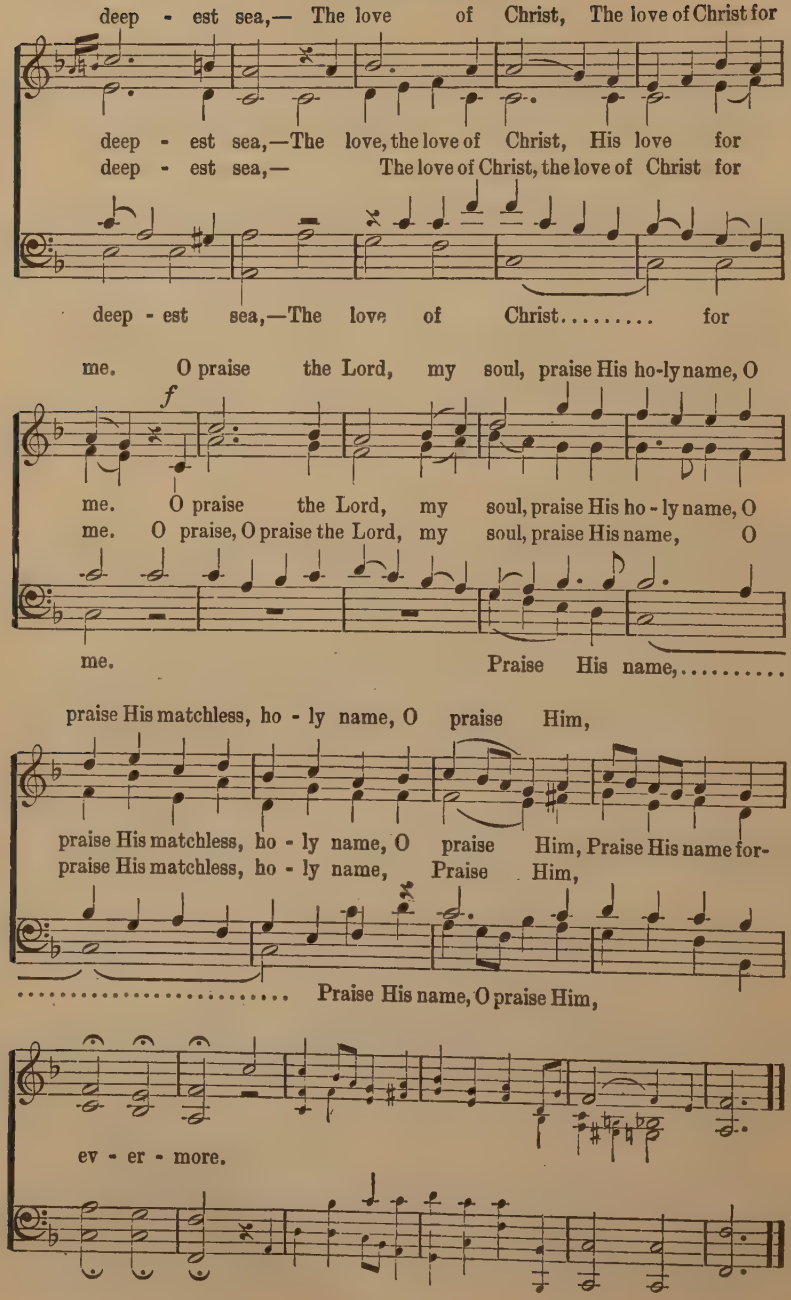
Love Divine.

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1921, by L. B. Latham.

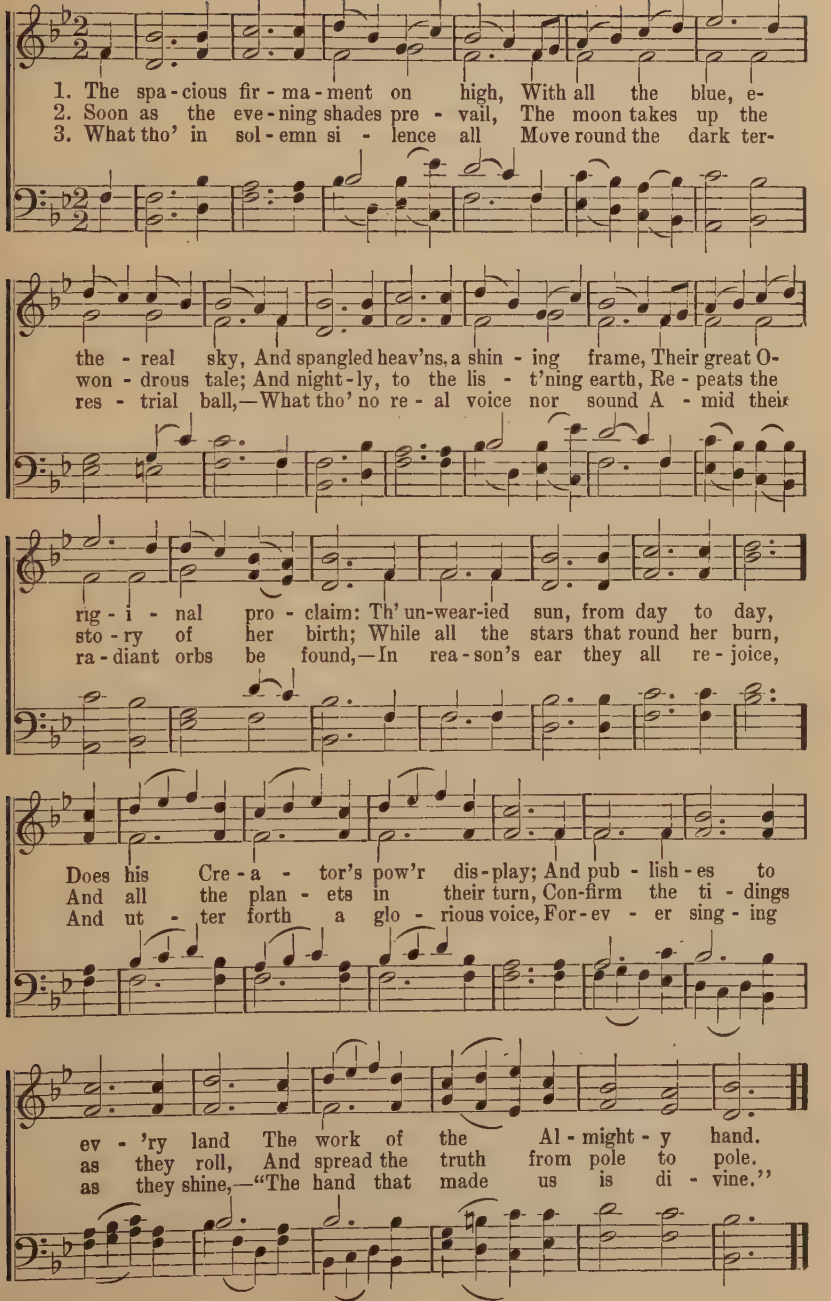
Avis B. Christiansen. Himmel. Arr.


f
1. O love di - vine! O love of Christ for me! So deep, so
2. O where can love, such wondrous love be found? On land, on
true, so wondrous and so free! O praise the Lord! praise the
sea, in all the earth a - round! My tongue can ne'er from His
dim.
Lord, my soul; O praise His name while end - less a - ges
prais - es cease, Who with His blood hath purchased my re-
roll. O praise the Lord, my soul, praise His ho - ly name!
lease. O praise the Lord, my soul, praise His ho - ly name!


p
O praise His matchless, holy name, O praise..... Him! praise His name for-
O praise His matchless, holy name, O praise..... Him! praise His name for-
D. C. 2nd stanza.
ev - er-more!
ev - er-more!
3. No height nor depth could e'er describe His love. 'Tis high - er
3. No height nor depth could e'er describe His love. 'Tis high - er,
'Tis high-er far.....
3. No height nor depth could e'er describe His love. 'Tis high-er
far.... than all the stars a - bove, 'Tis deep - er far than the
high-er far than stars a - bove, 'Tis deep - er far than the
..... than all the stars a - bove, 'Tis deep-er far than the
than stars a - bove, 'Tis deep-er far than the


deep - est sea,— The love of Christ, The love of Christ for
deep - est sea,—The love, the love of Christ, His love for
deep - est sea,— The love of Christ, the love of Christ for
deep - est sea,—The love of Christ..... for
me. O praise the Lord, my soul, praise His ho-ly name, O
f
me. O praise the Lord, my soul, praise His ho - ly name, O
me. O praise, O praise the Lord, my soul, praise His name, O
me. Praise His name,.....
praise His matchless, ho - ly name, O praise Him,
praise His matchless, ho - ly name, O praise Him, Praise His name for-
praise His matchless, ho - ly name, Praise Him,
..... Praise His name, O praise Him,
ev - er - more.

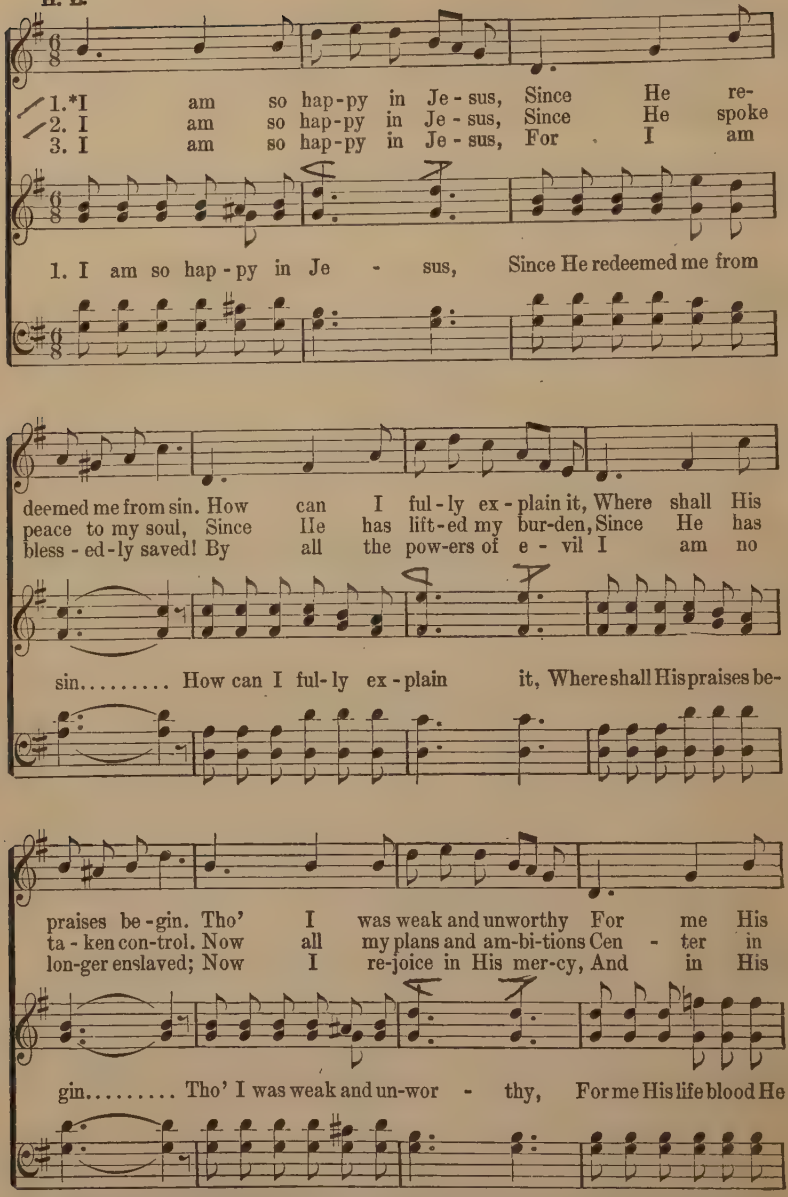
J. Addison. J. F. Haydn.


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter-
the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O-
won - drous tale; And night - ly, to the lis - t'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball,—What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their
rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th' un-wear-ied sun, from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found,—In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play; And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm the ti - dings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing
ev - 'ry land The work of the Al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine,—"The hand that made us is di - vine."

Glorious Saviour.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.


1.*I am so hap-py in Je-sus, Since He re-
2. I am so hap-py in Je-sus, Since He spoke
3. I am so hap-py in Je-sus, For I am
1. I am so hap-py in Je - sus, Since He redeemed me from
deemed me from sin. How can I ful-ly ex-plain it, Where shall His
peace to my soul, Since He has lift-ed my bur-den, Since He has
bless-ed-ly saved! By all the pow-ers of e - vil I am no
sin..... How can I ful-ly ex-plain it, Where shall His praises be-
praises be-gin. Tho' I was weak and unworthy For me His
ta-ken con-trol. Now all my plans and am-bi-tions Cen - ter in
lon-ger enslaved; Now I re-joice in His mer-cy, And in His
gin..... Tho' I was weak and un-wor - thy, For me His life blood He

*The upper melody must not be made too prominent. In a chorus choir it should be sung by a few selected voices.

Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

slowly

life-blood He gave, That He might purchase my pardon, That He my soul might save.
Him day by day, Glad - ly I trust Him to guide me, Con - stant-ly, all the way.
mar-vel-ous grace, Know - ing that He is pre-par-ing For me in heav'n a place.

gave,.... That He might purchase my par-don, That He my soul might save (might save).

CHORUS.

Glo - ri-ous Sav-iour of men,.....Sing His praises a-gain and a - gain;.....

Glo - - ri-ous Sav-ior of men, Praise..... Him a-gain and a-gain,
Glo-ri-ous Sav - iour, O praise Him, O praise Him a - gain and a-gain,

1 slow

Let all loud-ly your voices up - raise,..... O break forth in anthems, in

Loud - - ly your voi-ces up-raise, Break..... forth in
Loud-ly your voi - ces, voi-ces up-raise, Break forth in an - thems,

f.f. slow 2

an-thems of praise. raise..... un-to Je-sus the glo - rious Sav - iour.

anthems of praise. voi-ces up-raise To Je-sus the glo-ri-ous Sav - iour.

The Face of Jesus.

C. Wesley. Auber.

Andante. pp

1. Oh, dis - close Thy love-ly face, Quick-en all my droop - ing pow'rs;
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn, Un - ac - com - pan - ied by Thee;

cres. *mf*

Gasps my faint-ing soul for grace As a thirst - y land for show'rs.
Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till Thy mer - cy's beam I see.

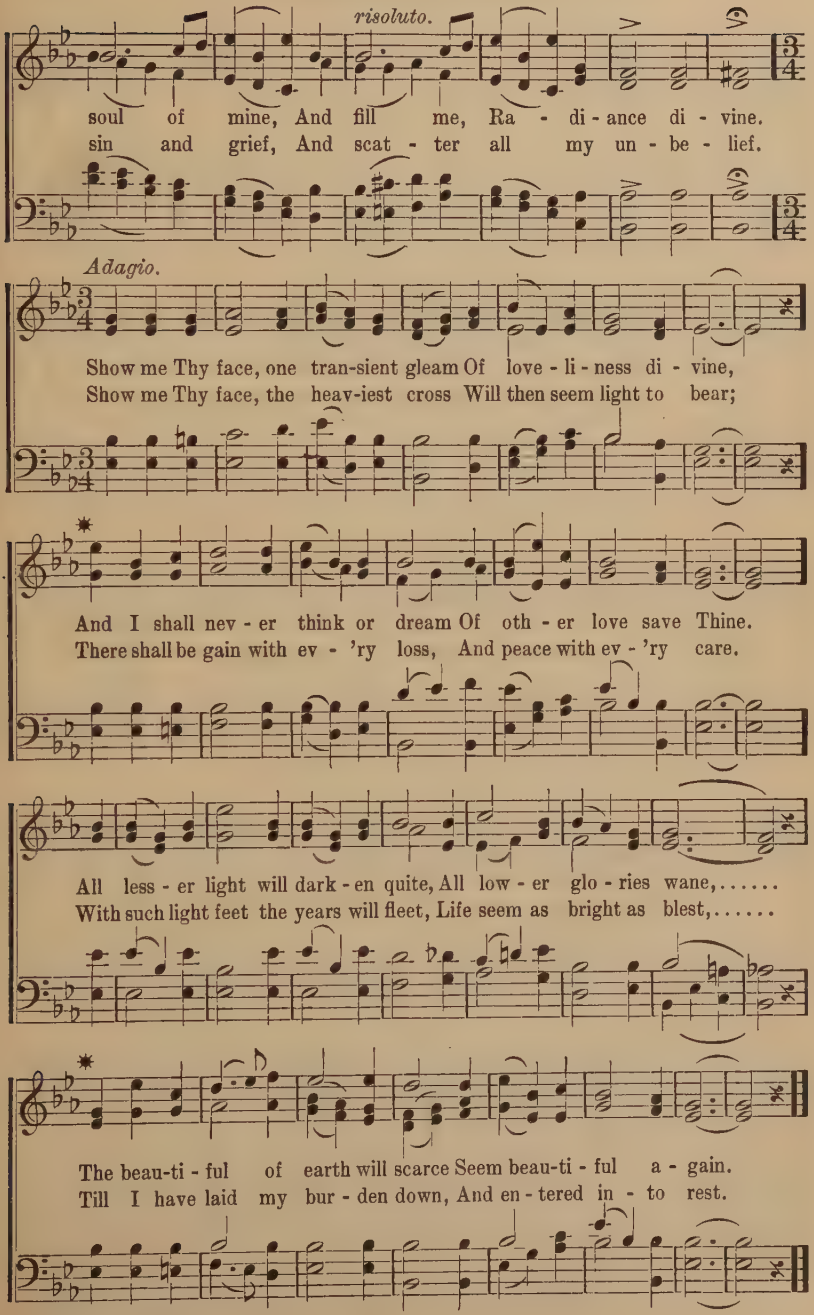
f

Haste, my Lord, no more de - lay; Come, my
Till Thou in - ward light im - part Glad my

f *accel.*

Sav - iour, come, I pray; Vis - it now this
eyes and warm my heart; Pierce the gloom of

Arrangement Copyright. 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


risoluto.
soul of mine, And fill me, Ra - di - ance di - vine.
sin and grief, And scat - ter all my un - be - lief.
Adagio.
Show me Thy face, one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness di - vine,
Show me Thy face, the heav-iest cross Will then seem light to bear;
And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine.
There shall be gain with ev - 'ry loss, And peace with ev - 'ry care.
All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,.....
With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as bright as blest,.....
The beau-ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau-ti - ful a - gain.
Till I have laid my bur - den down, And en - tered in - to rest.

* Alto prominent.

Wonderful Saviour.

R. J. O. Copyright, 1921, by R. J. Oliver. Richard J. Oliver.

1. Our load of guilt on Christ was laid; In love He took our
2. He left the throne—He took the cross To save our fall-en
3. O price-less gift—for ev-'ry man! Christ did our sin e-

place:.. The price of sin is ful-ly paid, Oh,
race;... He count-ed not the aw-ful loss— What
rase;... The on-ly way—'tis God's own plan Of

grace!..... *ad lib.*

won-drous, match-less, won-drous, match-less grace of Je-sus!

grace!.....

CHORUS. *March tempo.**

Won - - der-ful Sav - - iour, In a

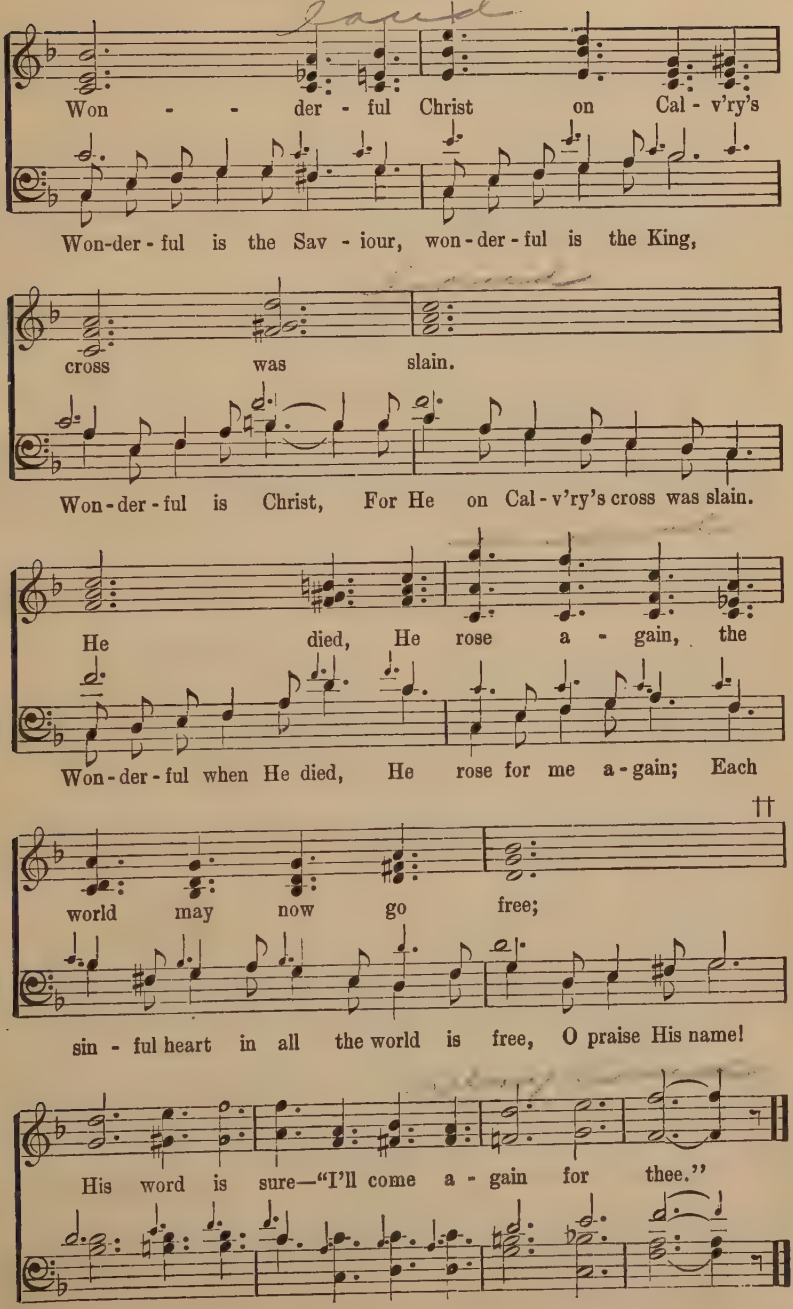
†

Won-der-ful is the Sav-iour, won-der-ful is the King,

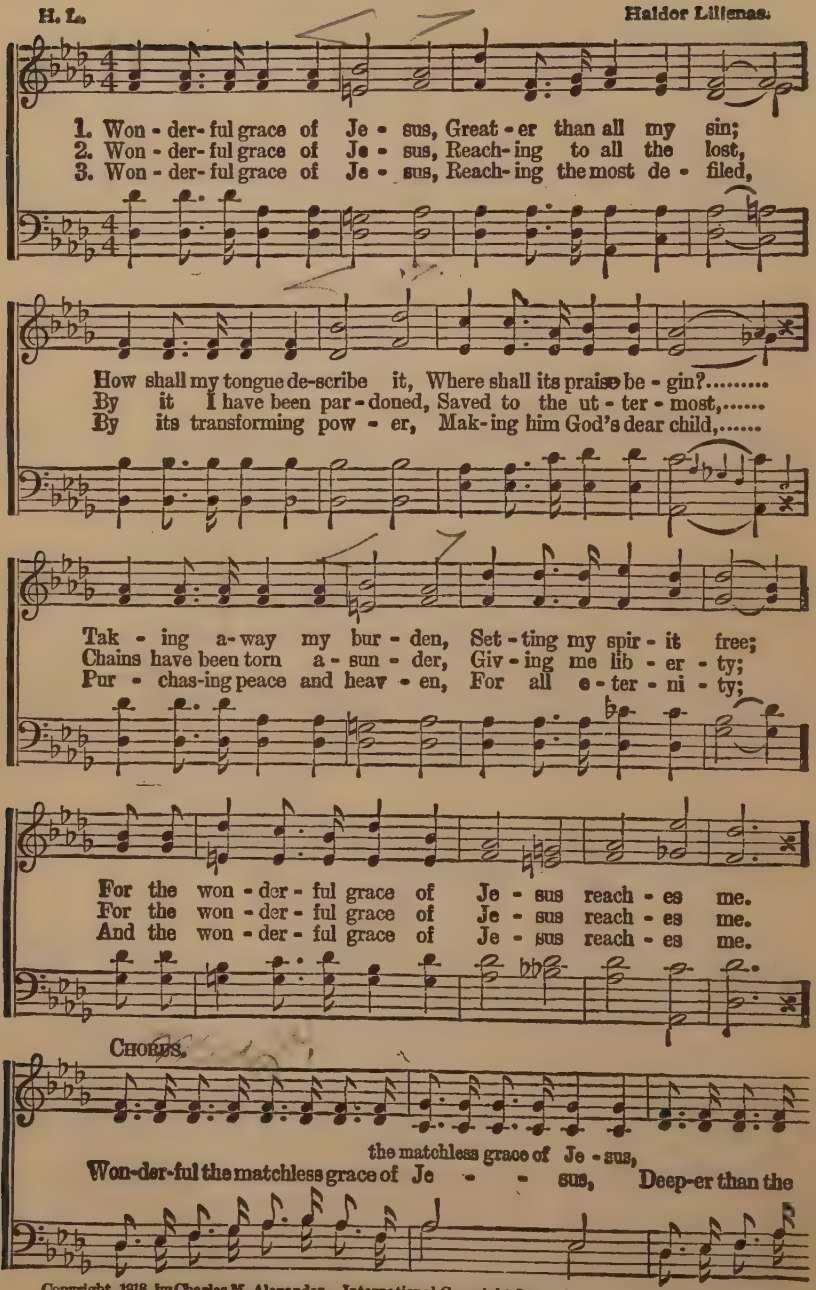
low - - ly man-ger lain;

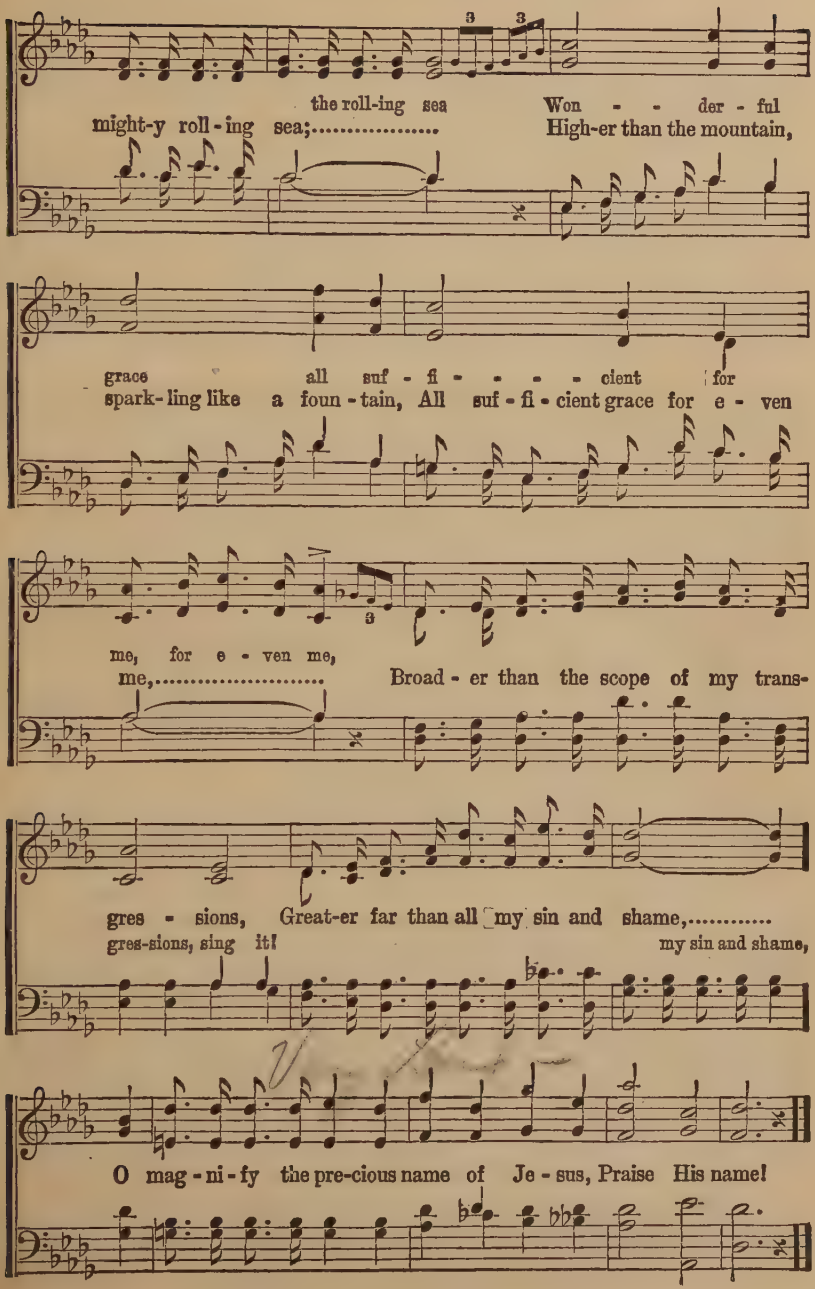
Won-der-ful is the Christ— tho' in a low-ly man-ger lain;

† 1st Cho.—Male voices sing Bass part alone as melody. Tenors take small notes at ††.
2nd Cho.—All parts. Large notes.

* Melody used by permission of C. L Barnhouse, owner of copyright.

Won - - der - ful Christ on Cal - v'ry's
Won-der - ful is the Sav - iour, won - der - ful is the King,
cross was slain.
Won - der - ful is Christ, For He on Cal - v'ry's cross was slain.
He died, He rose a - gain, the
Won - der - ful when He died, He rose for me a - gain; Each
world may now go free;
sin - ful heart in all the world is free, O praise His name!
His word is sure—"I'll come a - gain for thee."

Wonderful Grace of Jesus.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
2. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Reach- ing to all the lost,
3. Won - der- ful grace of Je - sus, Reach- ing the most de - filed,
How shall my tongue de-scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?.....
By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most,.....
By its transforming pow - er, Mak- ing him God's dear child,.....
Tak - ing a-way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
Pur - chas-ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
CHORUS.
the matchless grace of Je - sus,
Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - sus, Deep-er than the

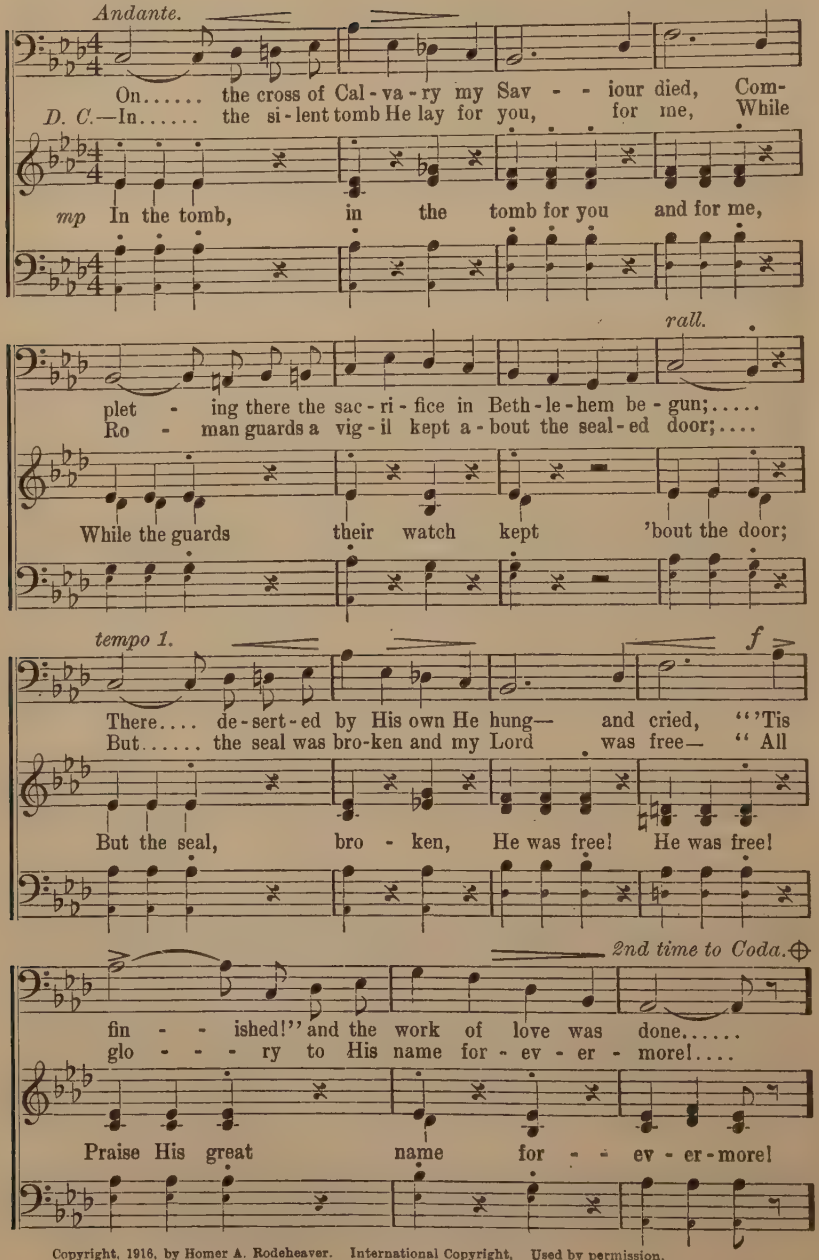
Copyright, 1918, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.
Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner,

the roll-ing sea
might-y roll-ing sea;.....
Won - - der - ful
High-er than the mountain,
grace all suf - fi - - - - cient for
spark-ling like a foun-tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven
me, for e - ven me,
me,.....
Broad - er than the scope of my trans-
gres - sions, Great-er far than all my sin and shame,.....
gres-sions, sing it!
my sin and shame,
O mag - ni - fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

Amazing Love.

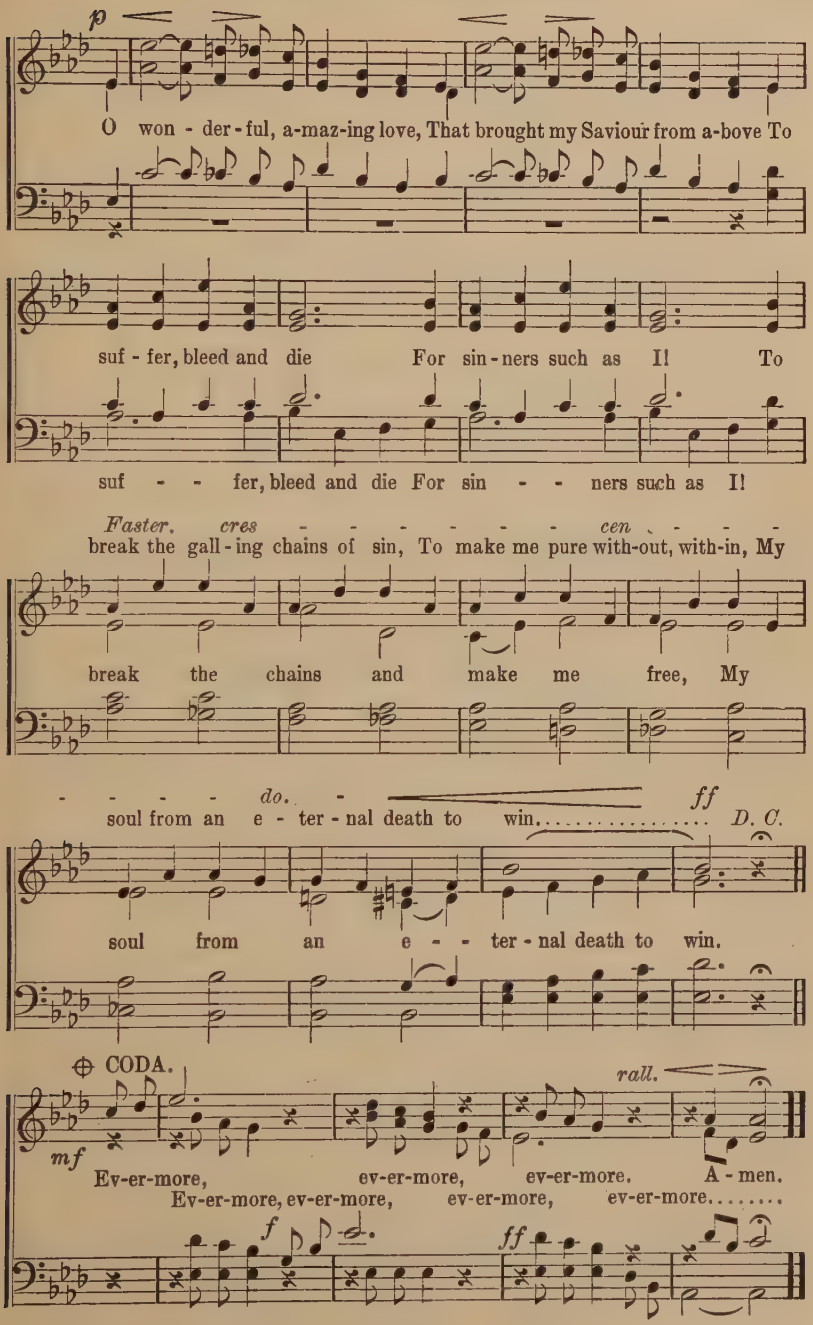
From Mendelssohn.
Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

Jennie Ree.

BASS OR ALTO.

Andante.

On..... the cross of Cal-va-ry my Sav - - iour died, Com-
D. C.—In..... the si-lent tomb He lay for you, for me, While
mp In the tomb, in the tomb for you and for me,
rall.
plet - ing there the sac-ri-fice in Beth-le-hem be-gun;.....
Ro - man guards a vig-il kept a-bout the seal-ed door;....
While the guards their watch kept 'bout the door;
tempo 1.
f
There.... de-sert-ed by His own He hung— and cried, "'Tis
But..... the seal was bro-ken and my Lord was free— "All
But the seal, bro - ken, He was free! He was free!
2nd time to Coda. ⊕
fin - - ished!" and the work of love was done.....
glo - - - ry to His name for-ev-er-more!....
Praise His great name for - - ev-er-more!

Copyright, 1916, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International Copyright, Used by permission.


p
O won - der - ful, a-maz-ing love, That brought my Saviour from a-bove To
suf - fer, bleed and die For sin - ners such as I! To
suf - - fer, bleed and die For sin - - ners such as I!
Faster. cres - - - - - - - - cen - - - -
break the gall - ing chains of sin, To make me pure with-out, with-in, My
break the chains and make me free, My
- - - - - do. - ff
soul from an e - ter - nal death to win. D. C.
soul from an e - - ter - nal death to win.
⊕ CODA.
rall.
mf
Ev-er-more, ev-er-more, ev-er-more. A - men.
Ev-er-more, ev-er-more, ev-er-more, ev-er-more.
f
ff

Beloved, Now Are We.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

Moderato. *ritard.*

f

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won-drous word of grace;
2. Bless-ed hope, now bright - ly beam-ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the pow'r of grace transforming, We shall then His im - age bear;

a tempo.

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Sav-iour's face.
Christ His promised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS.

pp *ff* *mf*

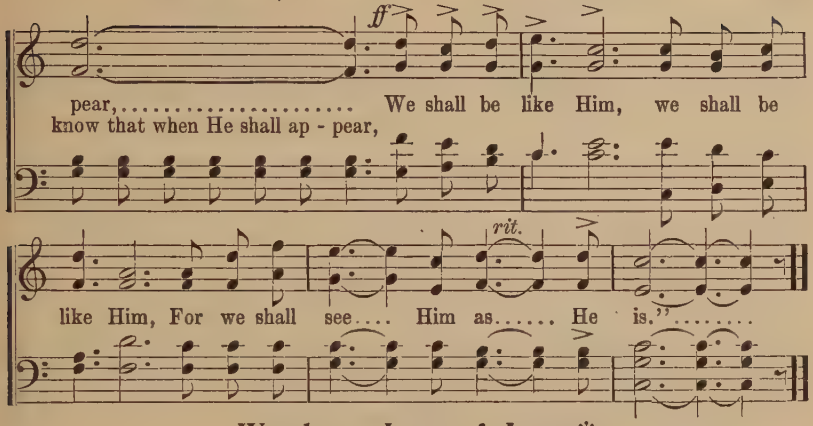
"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap-

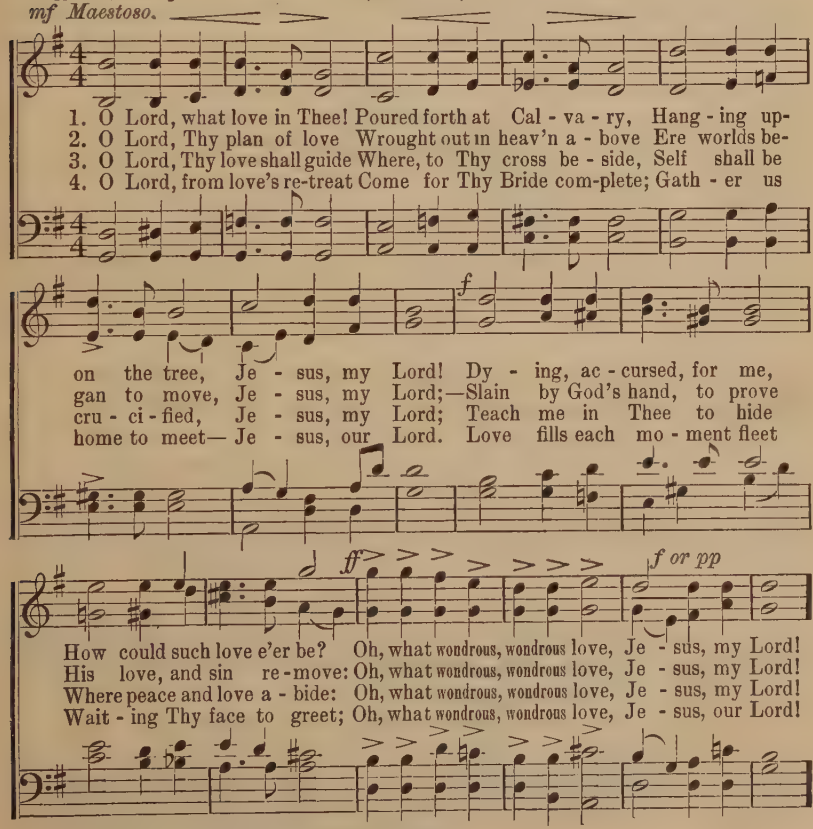
ritard *a tempo*

pp *ff* *mf*

pear what we shall be; But we know..... that when He shall ap-
But we know, we know, we

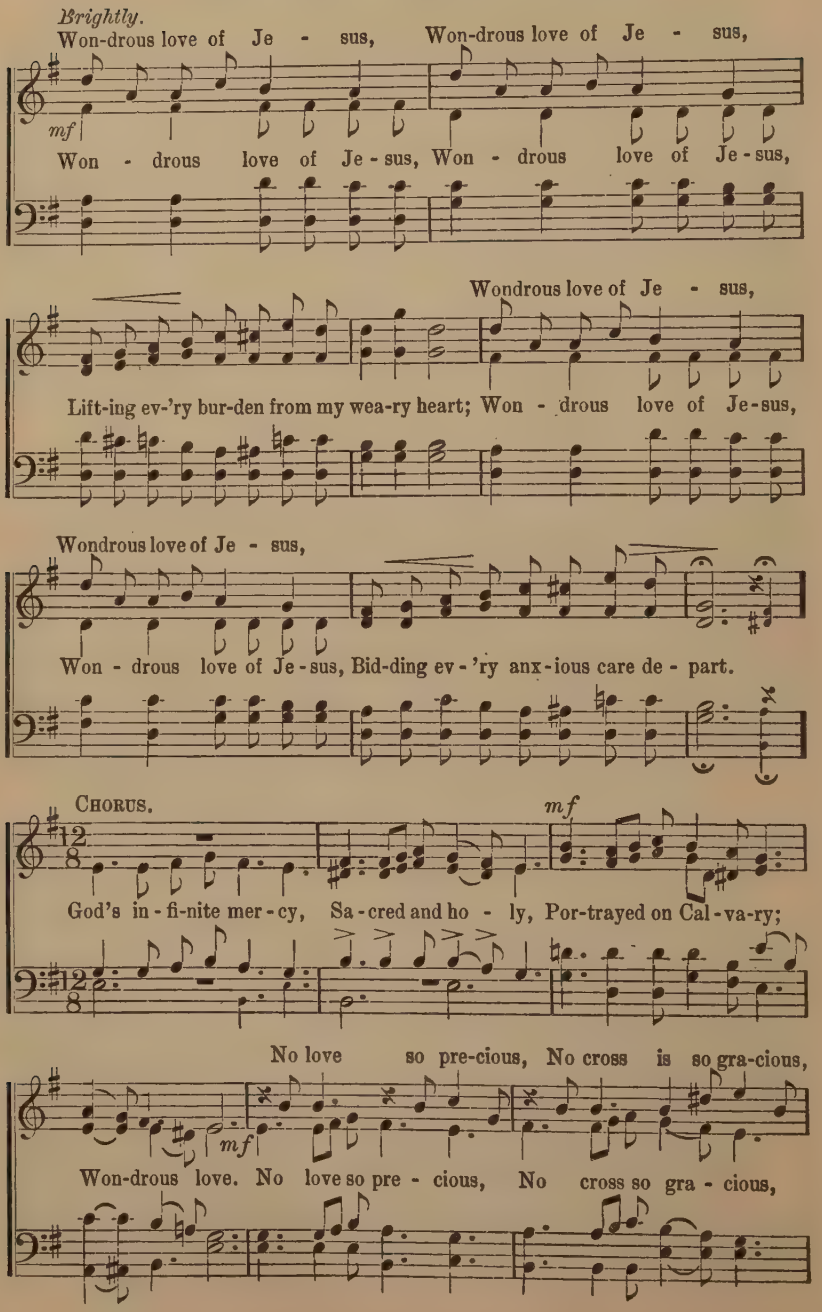
pear;..... We know..... that when He shall ap-
know that when He shall ap-pear; We know, we know, we

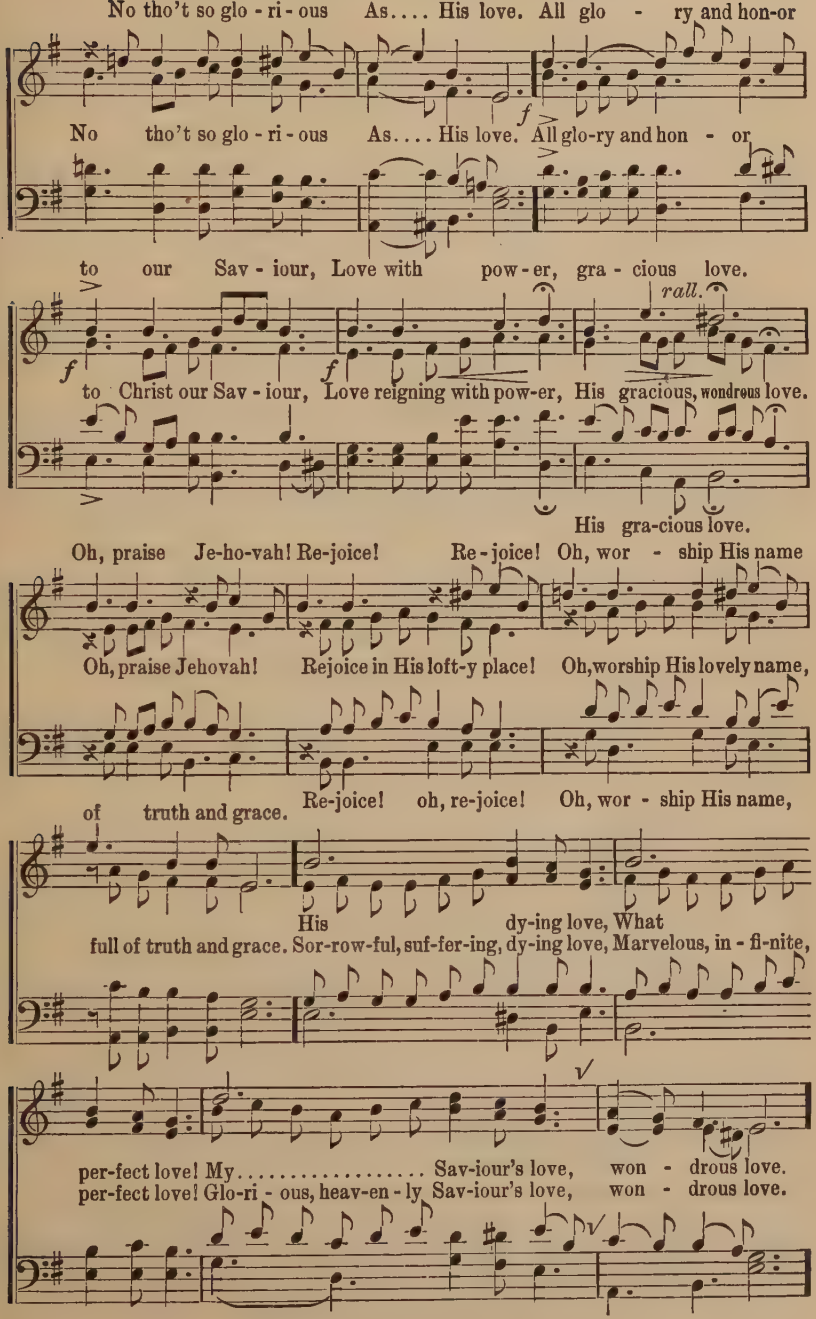
Copyright, 1883, by James McGranahan. Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner.
International Copyright Secured.

Wondrous Love of Jesus.*

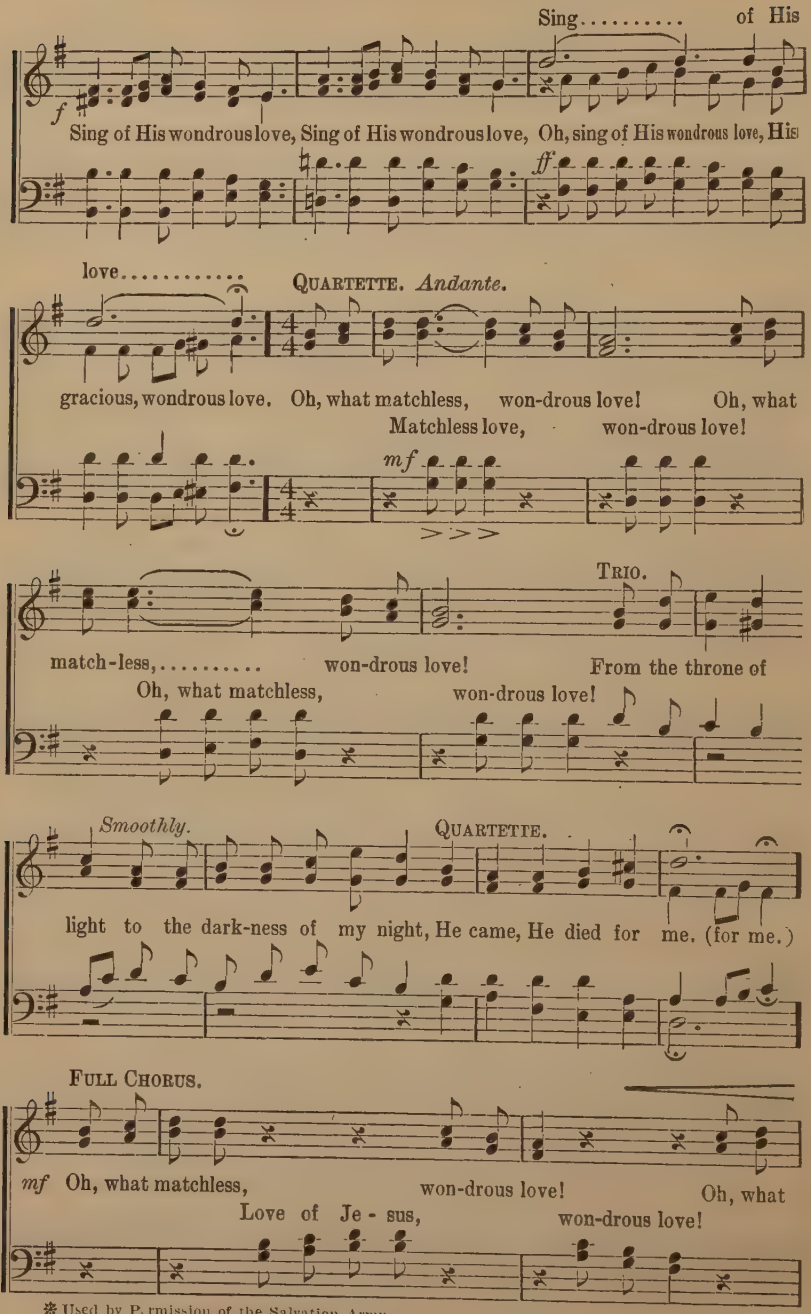
Clarence W Jones. (MEDLEY.) Lance B. Latham.

mf Maestoso.
1. O Lord, what love in Thee! Poured forth at Cal - va - ry, Hang - ing up-
2. O Lord, Thy plan of love Wrought out in heav'n a - bove Ere worlds be-
3. O Lord, Thy love shall guide Where, to Thy cross be - side, Self shall be
4. O Lord, from love's re-treat Come for Thy Bride com-plete; Gath - er us
f
on the tree, Je - sus, my Lord! Dy - ing, ac - cursed, for me,
gan to move, Je - sus, my Lord;—Slain by God's hand, to prove
cru - ci - fied, Je - sus, my Lord; Teach me in Thee to hide
home to meet— Je - sus, our Lord. Love fills each mo - ment fleet
ff
f or pp
How could such love e'er be? Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Je - sus, my Lord!
His love, and sin re-move: Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Je - sus, my Lord!
Where peace and love a - bide: Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Je - sus, my Lord!
Wait - ing Thy face to greet; Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Je - sus, our Lord!

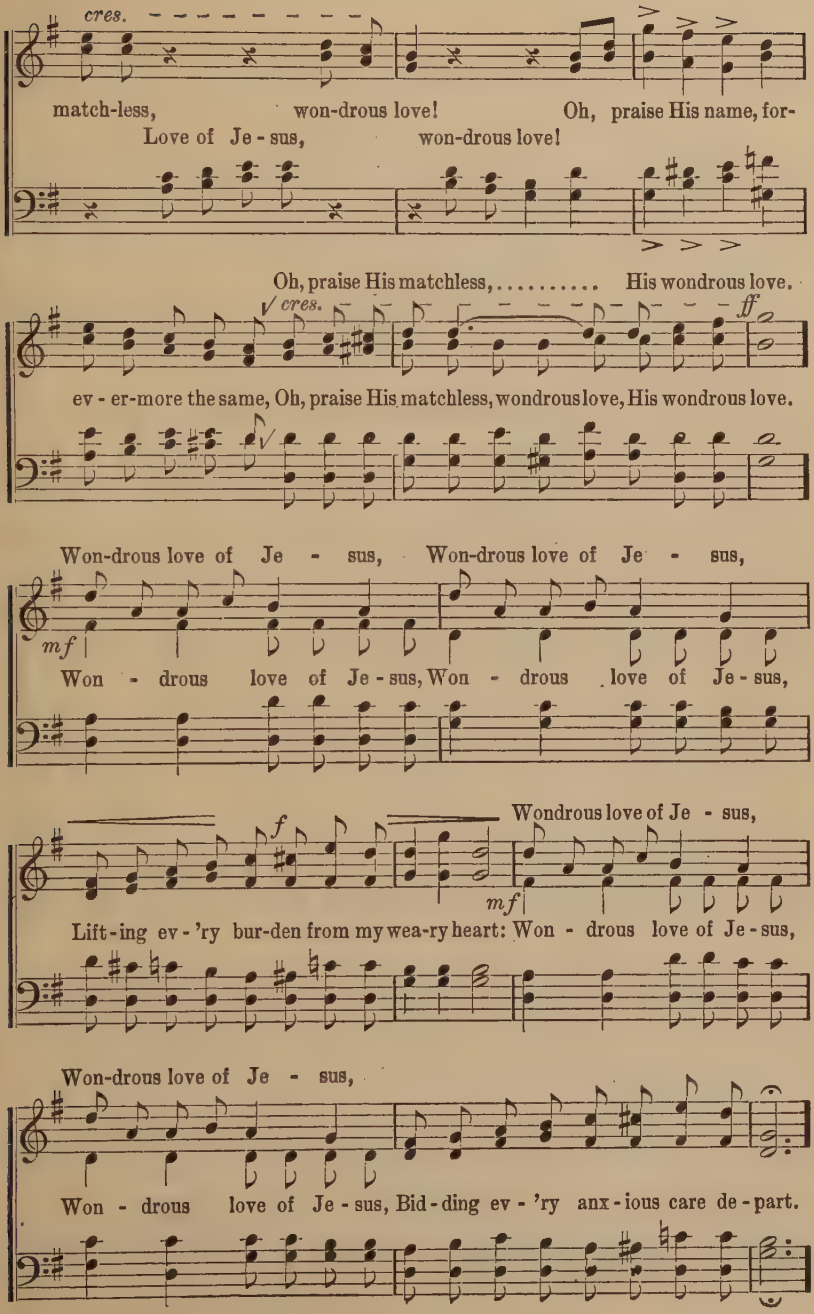
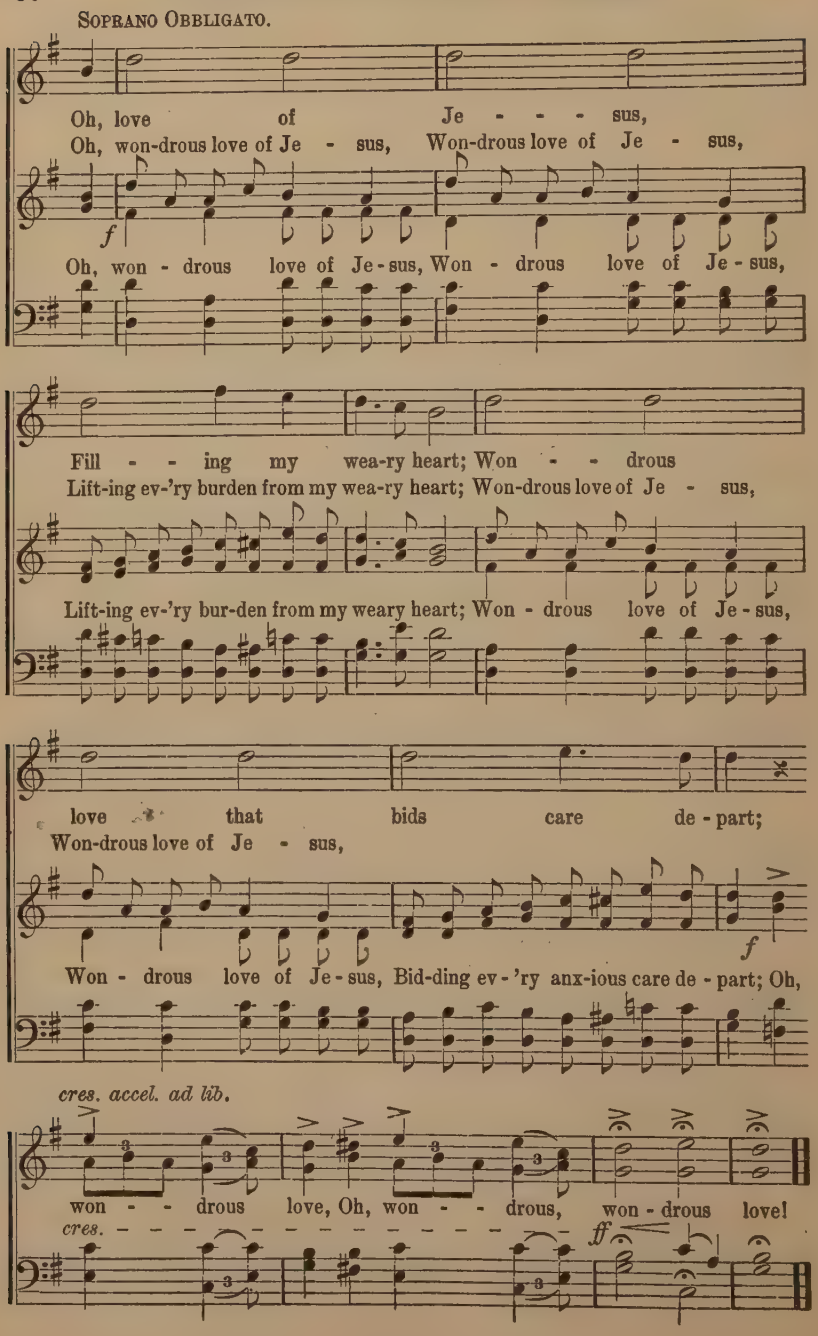
*This section can be used as a separate number.

Copyright, 1922, by L. B. Latham.


Brightly.
Won-drous love of Je - sus, Won-drous love of Je - sus,
mf
Won - drous love of Je - sus, Won - drous love of Je - sus,
Wondrous love of Je - sus,
Lift-ing ev-'ry bur-den from my wea-ry heart; Won - drous love of Je-sus,
Wondrous love of Je - sus,
Won - drous love of Je - sus, Bid-ding ev - 'ry anx-ious care de - part.
Chorus.
mf
God's in - fi-nite mer - cy, Sa - cred and ho - ly, Por-trayed on Cal - va-ry;
No love so pre-cious, No cross is so gra-cious,
mf
Won-drous love. No love so pre - cious, No cross so gra - cious,

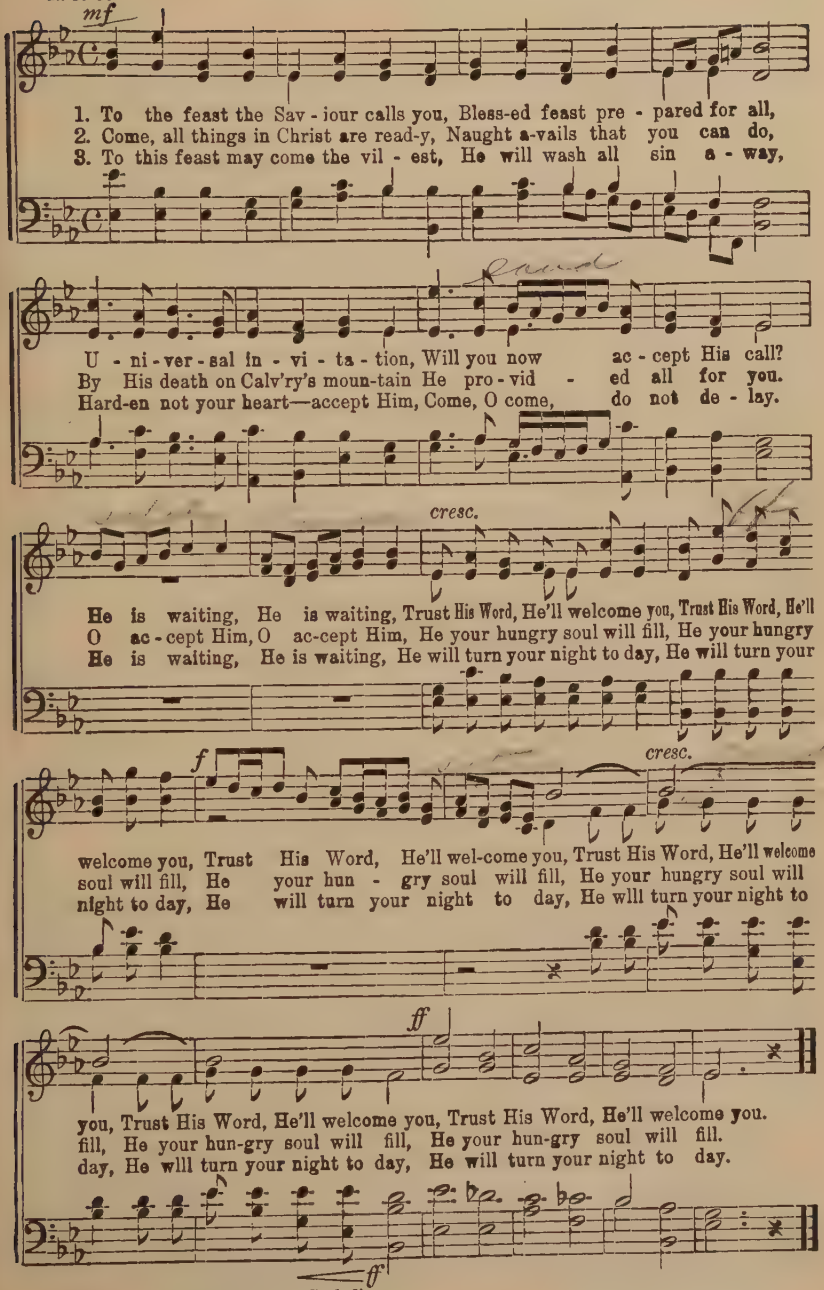

No tho't so glo - ri - ous As.... His love. All glo - ry and hon-or
No tho't so glo - ri - ous As.... His love. All glo-ry and hon - or
to our Sav - iour, Love with pow - er, gra - cious love.
rall.
to Christ our Sav - iour, Love reigning with pow-er, His gracious, wondrous love.
His gra-cious love.
Oh, praise Je-ho-vah! Re-joice! Re - joice! Oh, wor - ship His name
Oh, praise Jehovah! Rejoice in His loft-y place! Oh, worship His lovely name,
Re-joice! oh, re-joice! Oh, wor - ship His name,
of truth and grace.
His dy-ing love, What
full of truth and grace. Sor-row-ful, suf-fer-ing, dy-ing love, Marvelous, in - fi-nite,
per-fect love! My..... Sav-iour's love, won - drous love.
per-fect love! Glo-ri - ous, heav-en - ly Sav-iour's love, won - drous love.


Sing..... of His
f
Sing of His wondrous love, Sing of His wondrous love, Oh, sing of His wondrous love, His
ff
love.....
QUARTETTE. Andante.
gracious, wondrous love. Oh, what matchless, won-drous love! Oh, what
Matchless love, won-drous love!
mf
TRIO.
match-less,..... won-drous love! From the throne of
Oh, what matchless, won-drous love!
Smoothly.
QUARTETTE.
light to the dark-ness of my night, He came, He died for me. (for me.)
FULL CHORUS.
mf Oh, what matchless, won-drous love! Oh, what
Love of Je - sus, won-drous love!

* Used by Permission of the Salvation Army.

cres.
match-less, won-drous love! Oh, praise His name, for-
Love of Je - sus, won-drous love!
Oh, praise His matchless, ... His wondrous love.
cres.
ff
ev - er-more the same, Oh, praise His matchless, wondrous love, His wondrous love.
Won-drous love of Je - sus, Won-drous love of Je - sus,
mf
Won - drous love of Je - sus, Won - drous love of Je - sus,
f
Wondrous love of Je - sus,
mf
Lift-ing ev - 'ry bur-den from my wea-ry heart: Won - drous love of Je - sus,
Won-drous love of Je - sus,
Won - drous love of Je - sus, Bid - ding ev - 'ry anx - ious care de - part.

Soprano Obbligato.
Oh, love of Je - - - sus,
Oh, won-drous love of Je - sus, Won-drous love of Je - sus,
f
Oh, won - drous love of Je-sus, Won - drous love of Je - sus,
Fill - - ing my wea-ry heart; Won - - drous
Lift-ing ev-'ry burden from my wea-ry heart; Won-drous love of Je - sus,
Lift-ing ev-'ry bur-den from my weary heart; Won - drous love of Je-sus,
love that bids care de - part;
Won-drous love of Je - sus,
Won - drous love of Je-sus, Bid-ding ev-'ry anx-ious care de - part; Oh,
f
cres. accel. ad lib.
won - - drous love, Oh, won - - drous, won - drous love!
cres.
ff

Come to the Feast.

R. J. O. CALCUTTA. Arr.

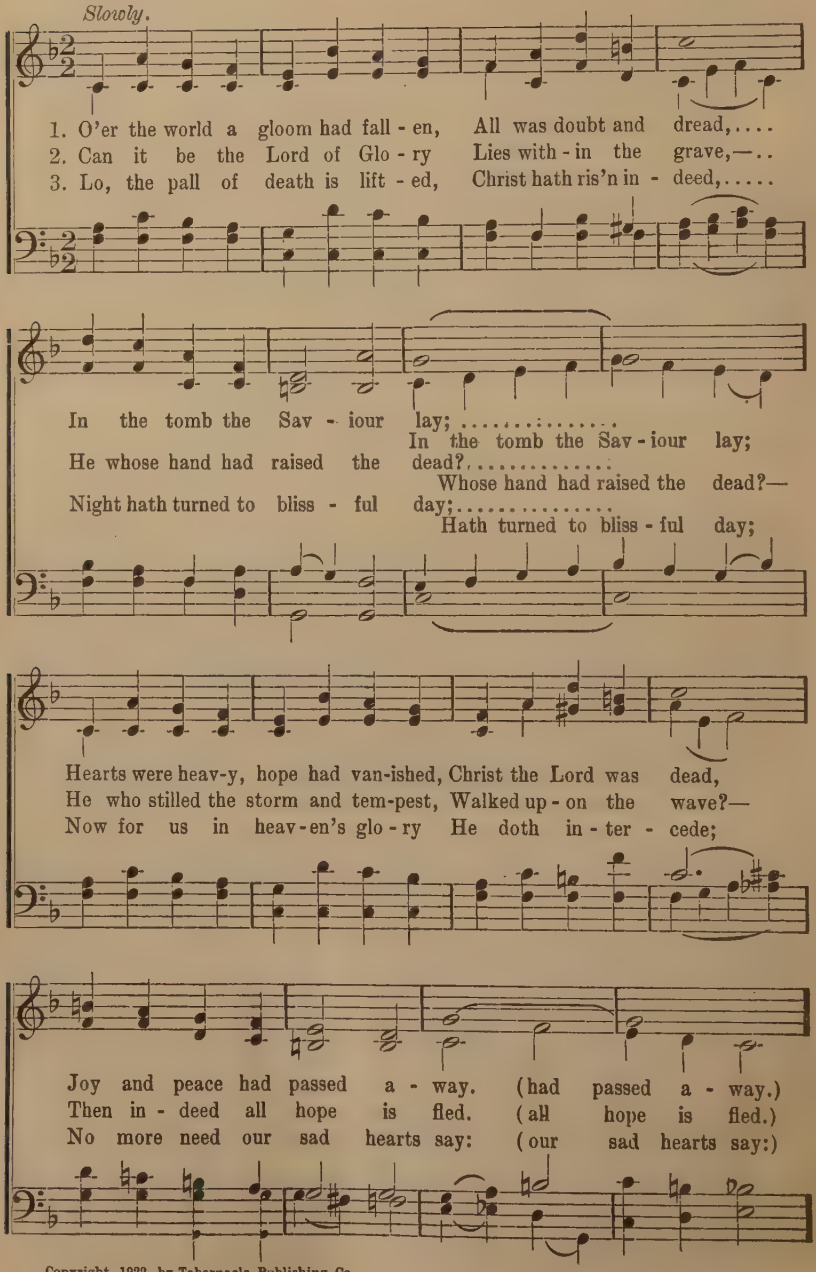

mf
1. To the feast the Sav - iour calls you, Bless-ed feast pre - pared for all,
2. Come, all things in Christ are read-y, Naught a-vails that you can do,
3. To this feast may come the vil - est, He will wash all sin a - way,
U - ni - ver - sal in - vi - ta - tion, Will you now ac - cept His call?
By His death on Calv'ry's moun-tain He pro - vid - ed all for you.
Hard-en not your heart—accept Him, Come, O come, do not de - lay.
cresc.
He is waiting, He is waiting, Trust His Word, He'll welcome you, Trust His Word, He'll
O ac - cept Him, O ac-cept Him, He your hungry soul will fill, He your hungry
He is waiting, He is waiting, He will turn your night to day, He will turn your
f
cresc.
welcome you, Trust His Word, He'll wel-come you, Trust His Word, He'll welcome
soul will fill, He your hun - gry soul will fill, He your hungry soul will
night to day, He will turn your night to day, He wlll turn your night to
ff
you, Trust His Word, He'll welcome you, Trust His Word, He'll welcome you.
fill, He your hun-gry soul will fill, He your hun-gry soul will fill.
day, He wlll turn your night to day, He will turn your night to day.
ff

Words and arr. Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

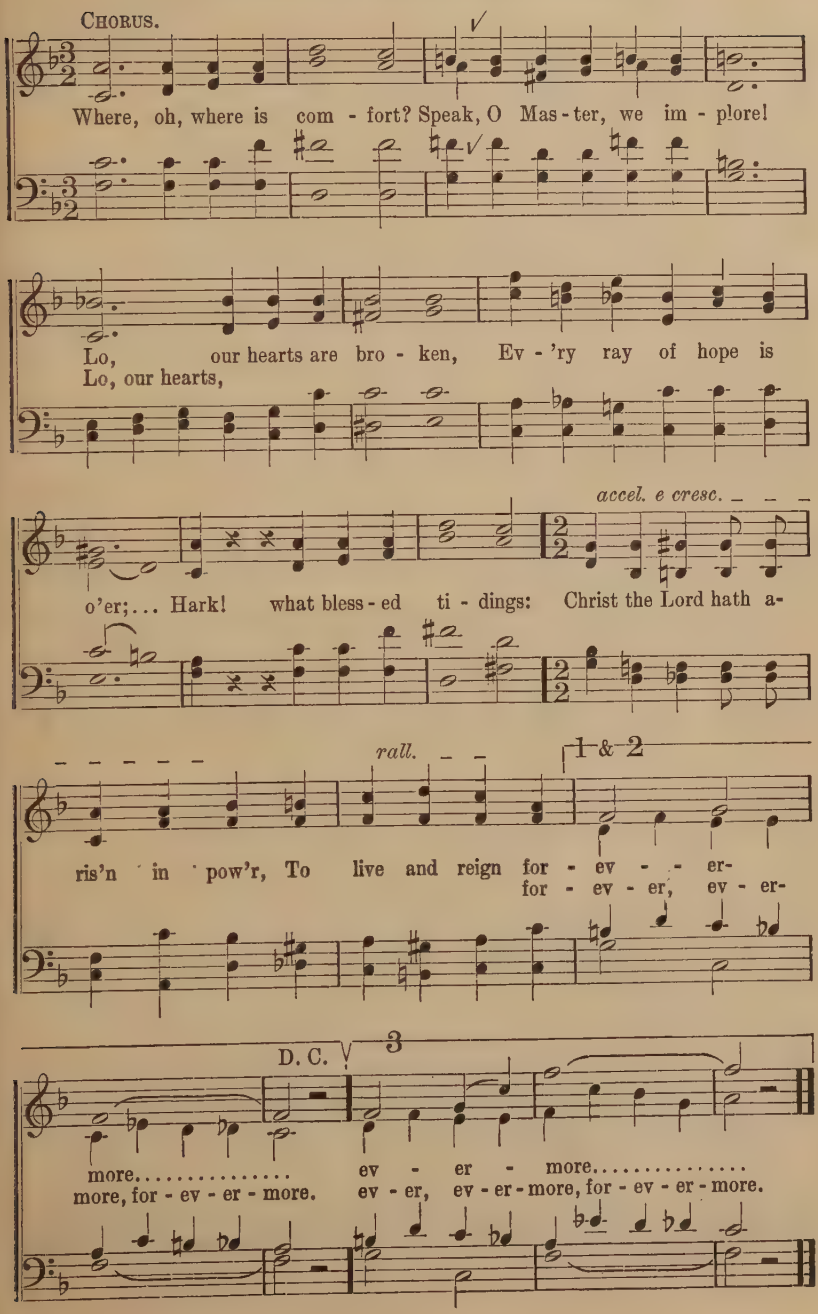
Christ the Lord Hath Risen.

Avis B. Christiansen. Scott Lawrence.

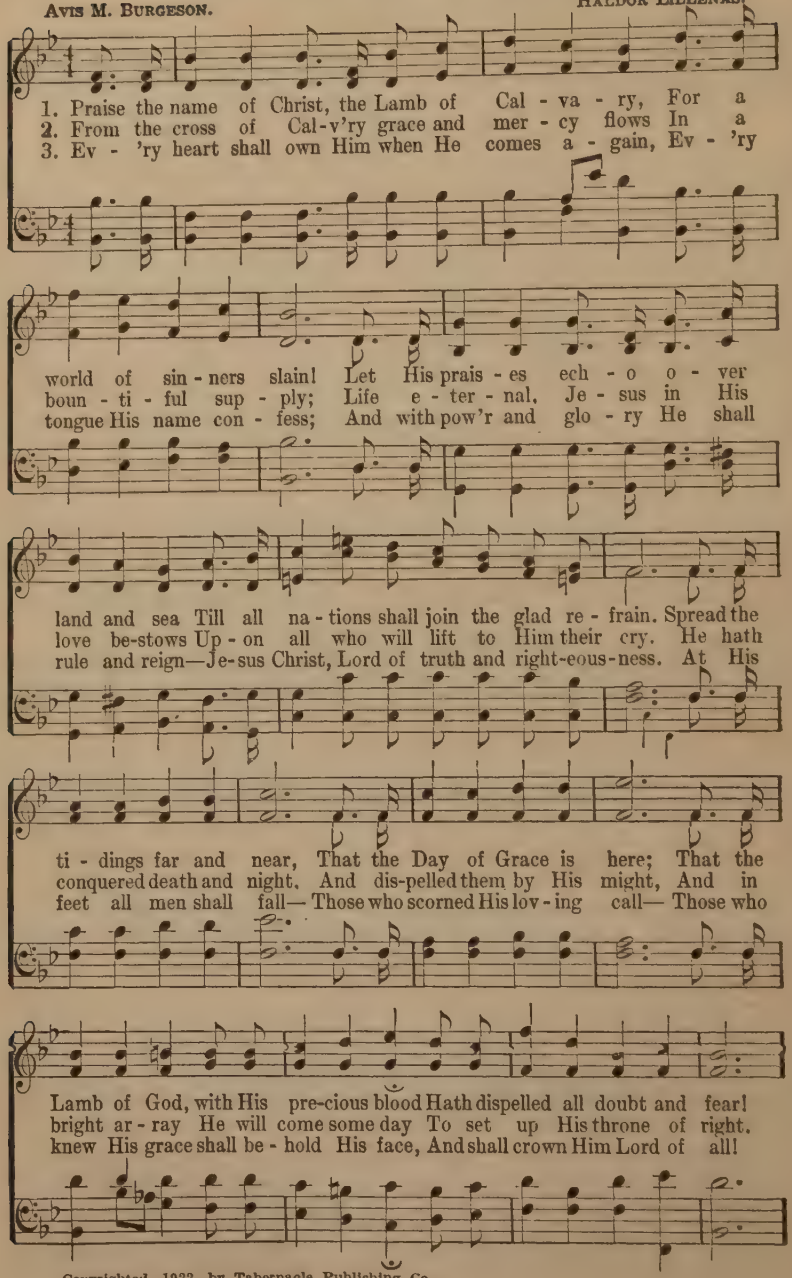
Slowly.

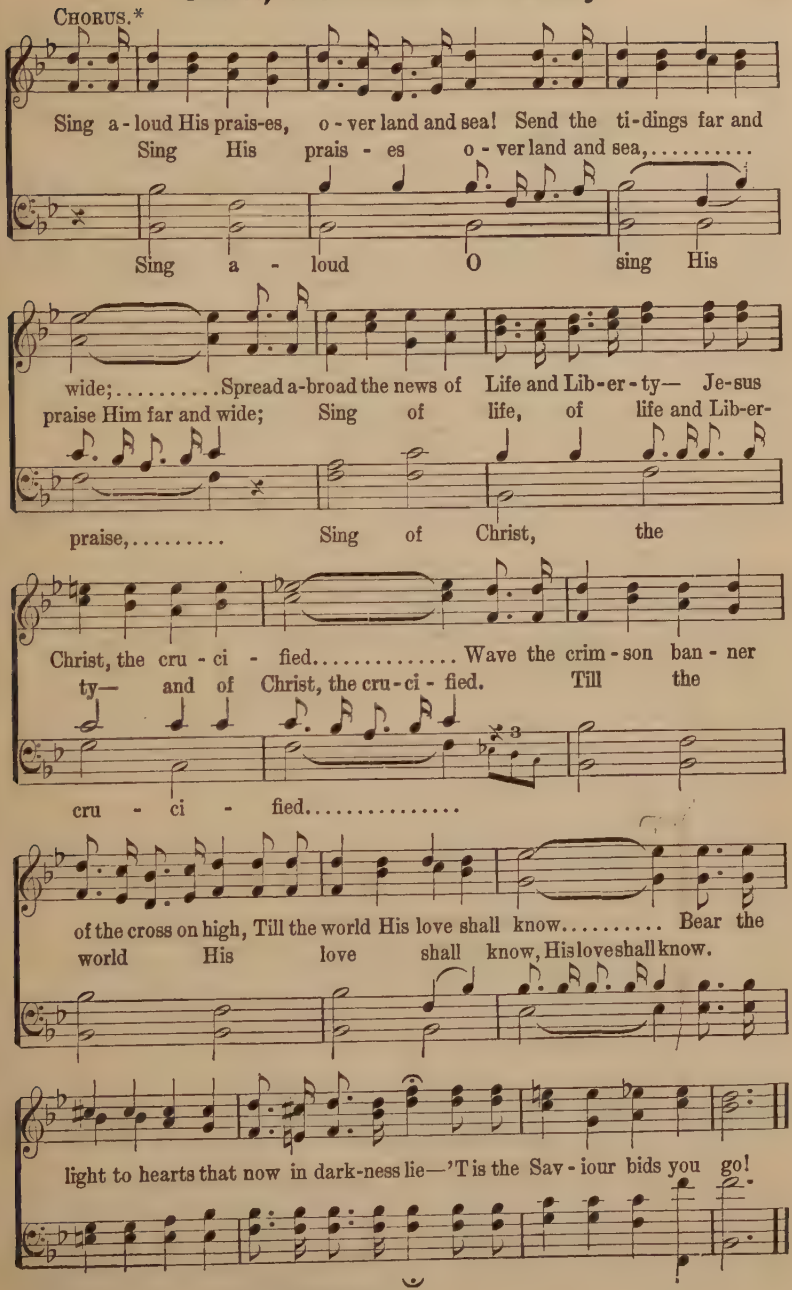

1. O'er the world a gloom had fall - en, All was doubt and dread,.....
2. Can it be the Lord of Glo - ry Lies with - in the grave,—..
3. Lo, the pall of death is lift - ed, Christ hath ris'n in - deed,.....
In the tomb the Sav - iour lay; .....
In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;
He whose hand had raised the dead?.....
Whose hand had raised the dead?—
Night hath turned to bliss - ful day;.....
Hath turned to bliss - ful day;
Hearts were heav-y, hope had van-ished, Christ the Lord was dead,
He who stilled the storm and tem-pest, Walked up - on the wave?—
Now for us in heav-en's glo - ry He doth in - ter - cede;
Joy and peace had passed a - way. (had passed a - way.)
Then in - deed all hope is fled. (all hope is fled.)
No more need our sad hearts say: (our sad hearts say:)

Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.


Chorus.
Where, oh, where is com - fort? Speak, O Mas - ter, we im - plore!
Lo, our hearts are bro - ken, Ev - 'ry ray of hope is
Lo, our hearts,
accel. e cresc.
o'er;... Hark! what bless - ed ti - dings: Christ the Lord hath a-
rall.
1 & 2
ris'n in pow'r, To live and reign for - ev - - er-
for - ev - er, ev - er-
D. C.
3
more..... ev - er - more.....
more, for - ev - er - more. ev - er, ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

Christ, the Lamb of Calvary.

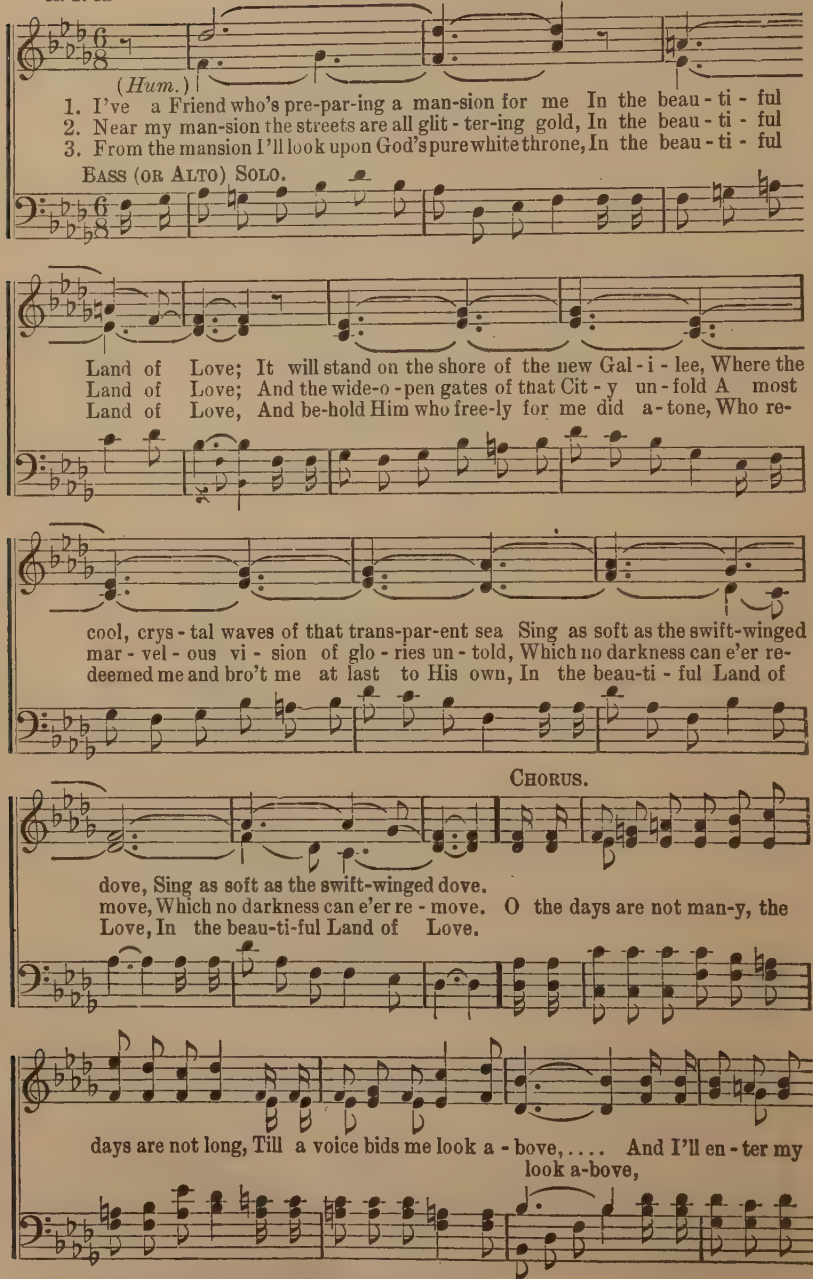
AVIS M. BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Praise the name of Christ, the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, For a
2. From the cross of Cal-v'ry grace and mer - cy flows In a
3. Ev - 'ry heart shall own Him when He comes a - gain, Ev - 'ry
world of sin - ners slain! Let His prais - es ech - o o - ver
boun - ti - ful sup - ply; Life e - ter - nal, Je - sus in His
tongue His name con - fess; And with pow'r and glo - ry He shall
land and sea Till all na - tions shall join the glad re - frain. Spread the
love be-stows Up - on all who will lift to Him their cry. He hath
rule and reign—Je-sus Christ, Lord of truth and right-eous-ness. At His
ti - dings far and near, That the Day of Grace is here; That the
conquered death and night, And dis-pelled them by His might, And in
feet all men shall fall— Those who scorned His lov - ing call— Those who
Lamb of God, with His pre-cious blood Hath dispelled all doubt and fear!
bright ar - ray He will come some day To set up His throne of right.
knew His grace shall be - hold His face, And shall crown Him Lord of all!

Copyrighted, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

Chorus.*
Sing a - loud His prais-es, o - ver land and sea! Send the ti-dings far and
Sing His prais - es o - ver land and sea,.....
Sing a - loud O sing His
wide;.....Spread a-broad the news of Life and Lib-er-ty— Je-sus
praise Him far and wide; Sing of life, of life and Lib-er-
praise,..... Sing of Christ, the
Christ, the cru - ci - fied..... Wave the crim - son ban - ner
ty— and of Christ, the cru-ci - fied. Till the
cru - ci - fied.....
of the cross on high, Till the world His love shall know..... Bear the
world His love shall know, His love shall know.
light to hearts that now in dark-ness lie—'T is the Sav - iour bids you go!

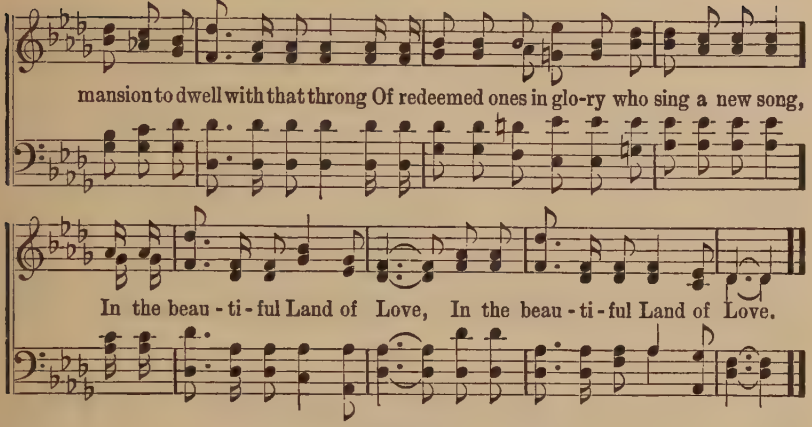
* Make the alto part prominent in chorus.

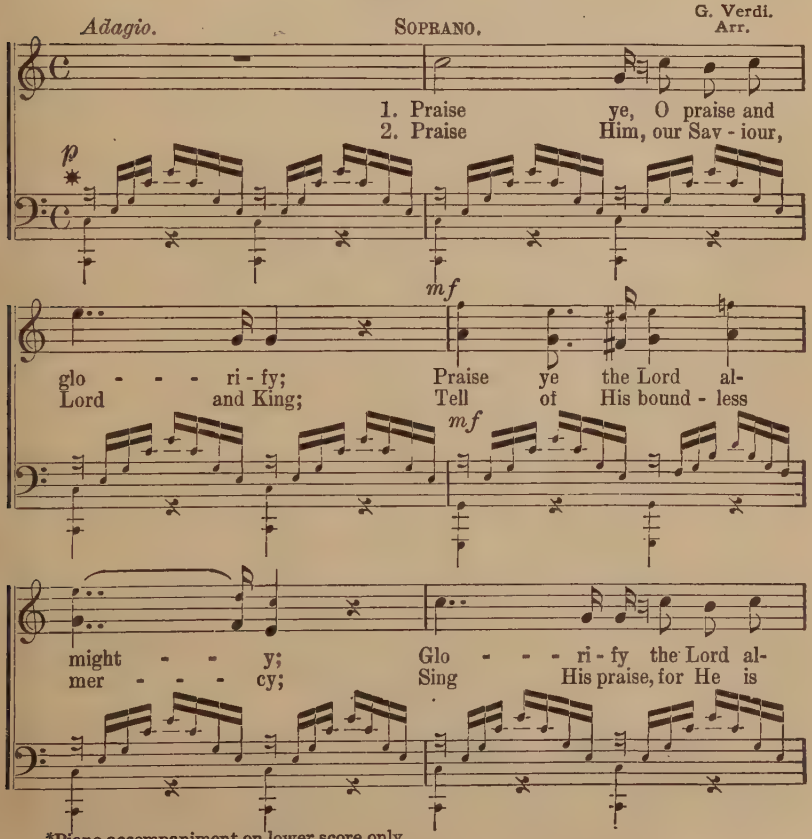
The Beautiful Land of Love.

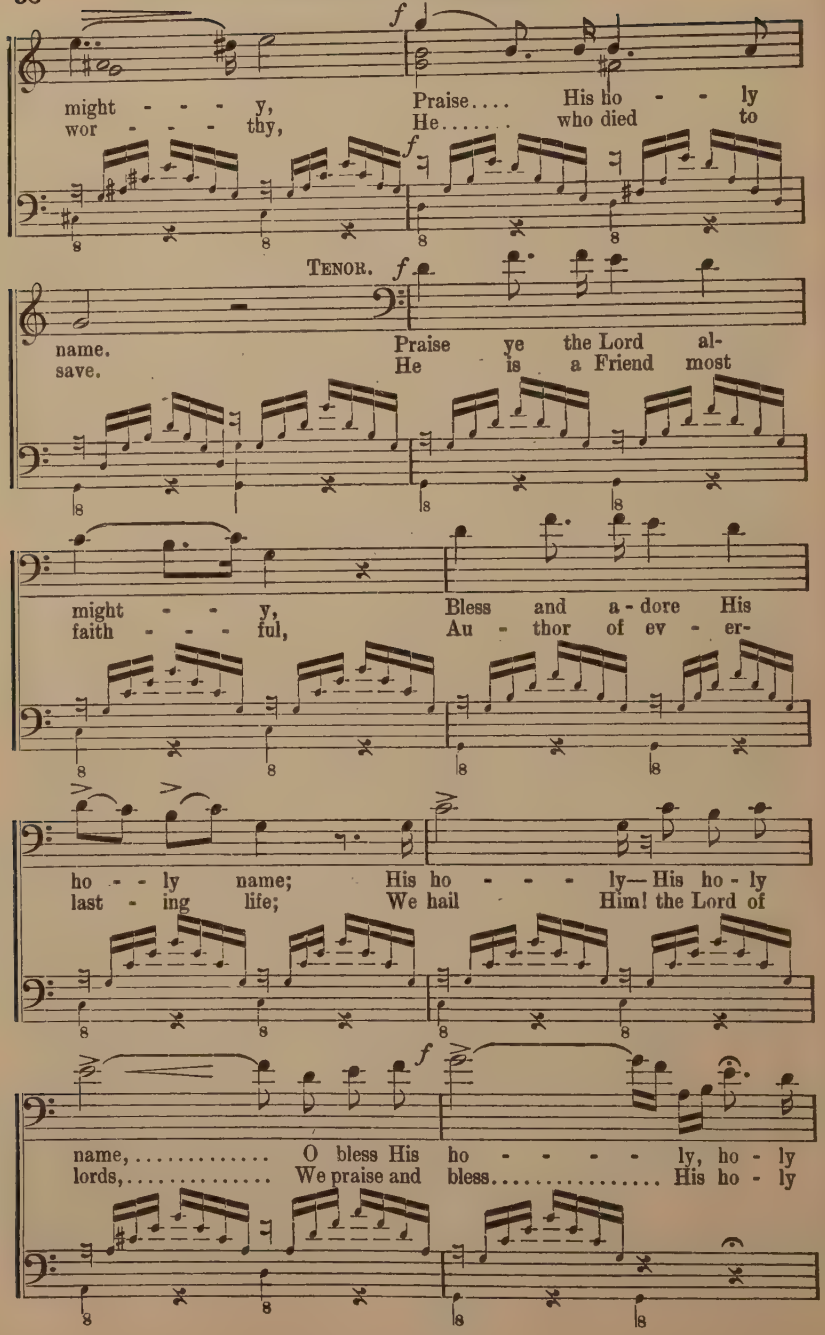
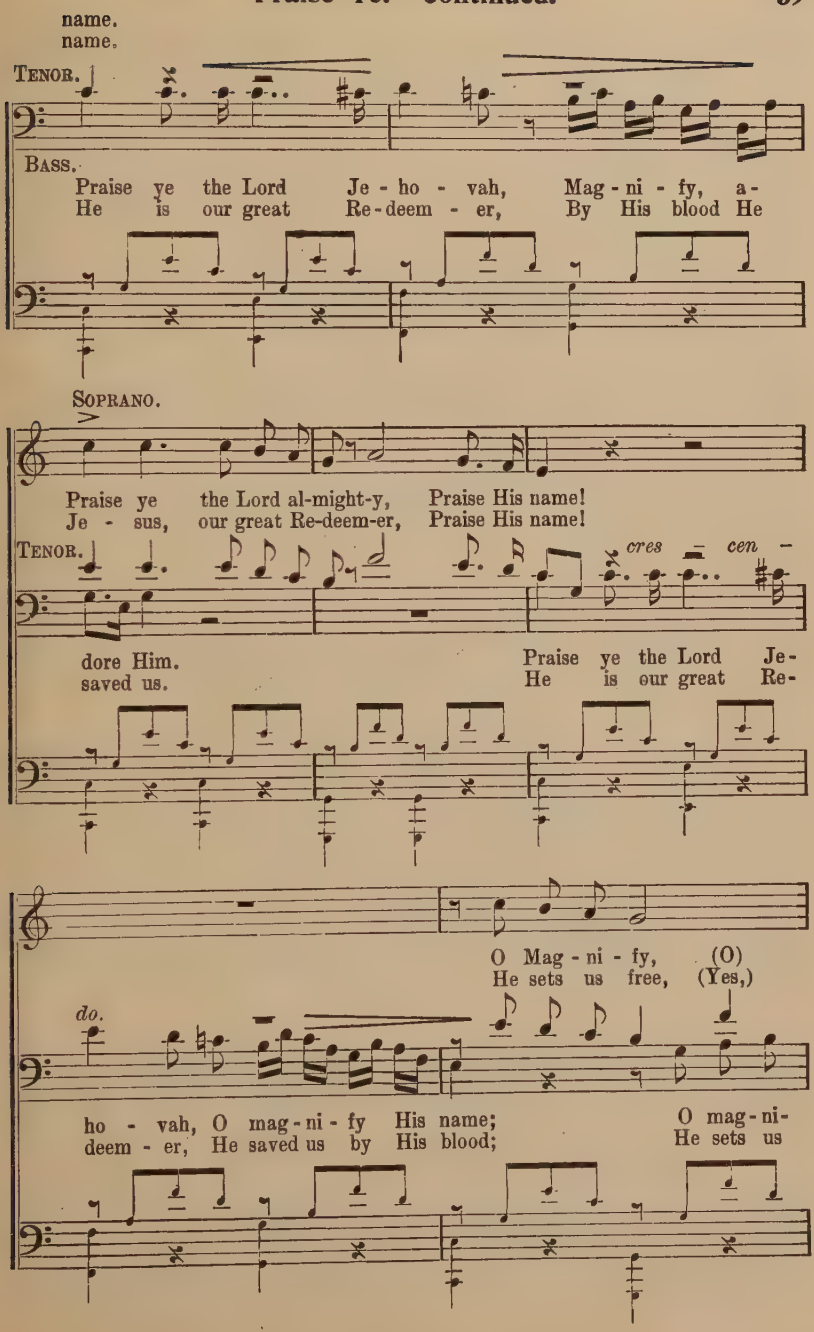
A. S. R. Albert Simpson Reitz.

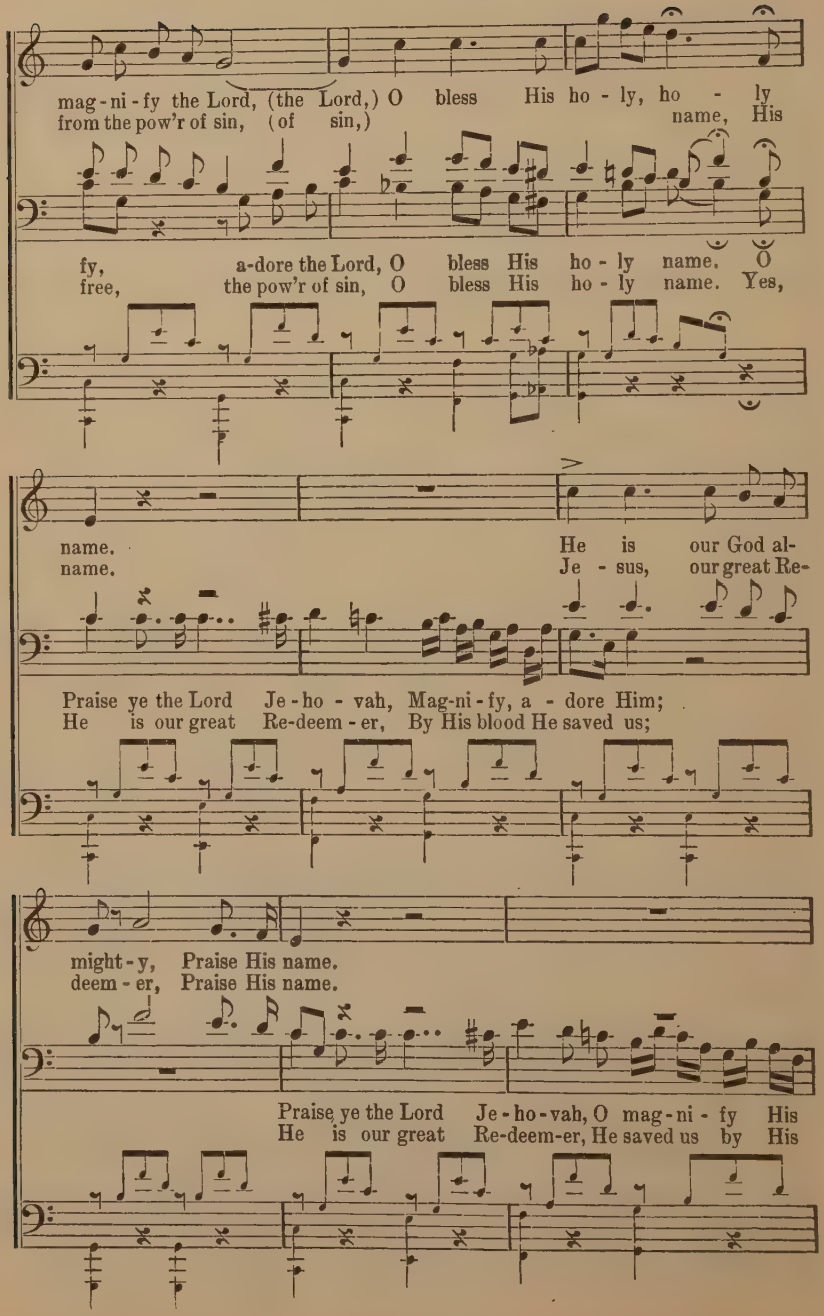
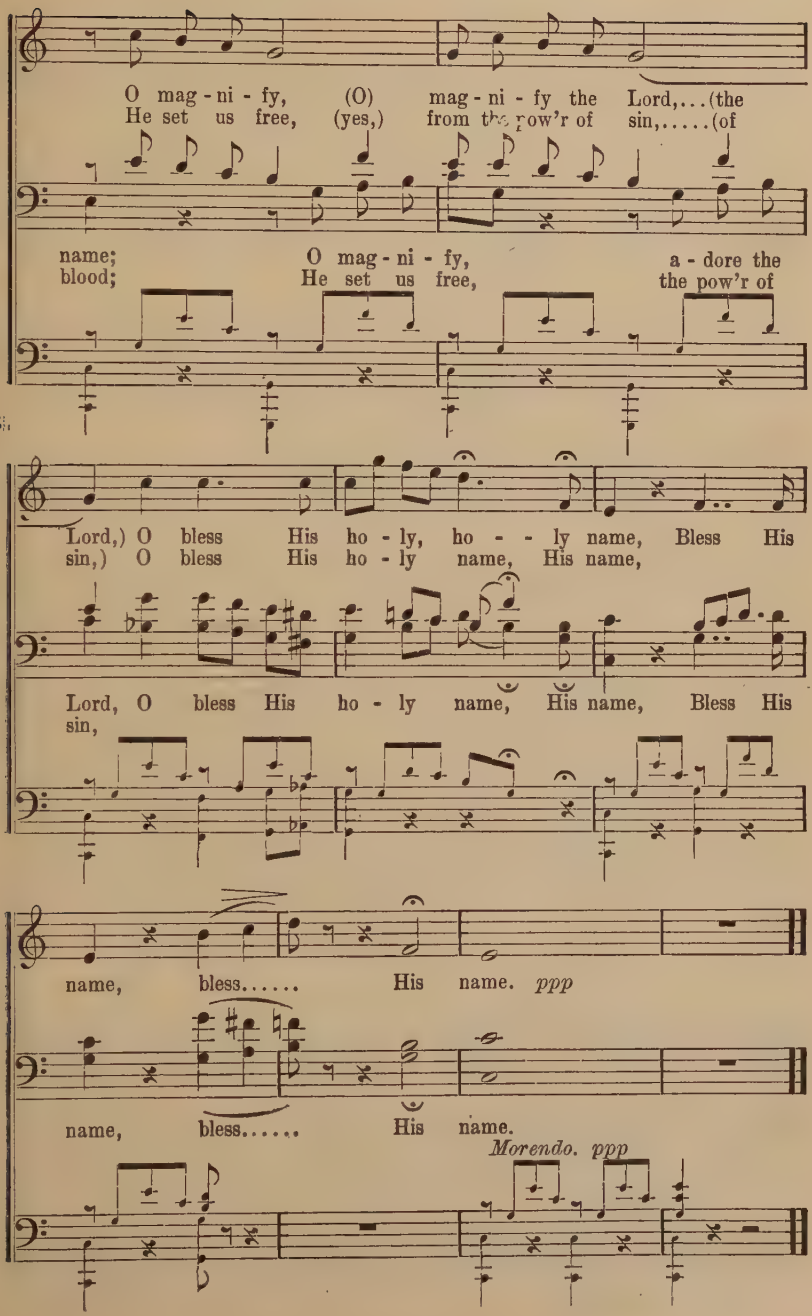

(Hum.)
1. I've a Friend who's pre-par-ing a man-sion for me In the beau - ti - ful
2. Near my man-sion the streets are all glit - ter-ing gold, In the beau - ti - ful
3. From the mansion I'll look upon God's pure white throne, In the beau - ti - ful
Bass (or Alto) Solo.
Land of Love; It will stand on the shore of the new Gal - i - lee, Where the
Land of Love; And the wide-o - pen gates of that Cit - y un - fold A most
Land of Love, And be-hold Him who free-ly for me did a - tone, Who re-
cool, crys - tal waves of that trans-par-ent sea Sing as soft as the swift-winged
mar - vel - ous vi - sion of glo - ries un - told, Which no darkness can e'er re-
deemed me and bro't me at last to His own, In the beau-ti - ful Land of
Chorus.
dove, Sing as soft as the swift-winged dove.
move, Which no darkness can e'er re - move. O the days are not man-y, the
Love, In the beau-ti-ful Land of Love.
days are not long, Till a voice bids me look a - bove, ... And I'll en - ter my
look a-bove,

Copyright, 1911, by Albert Simpson Reitz. Used by permission.


mansion to dwell with that throng Of redeemed ones in glo-ry who sing a new song,
In the beau - ti - ful Land of Love, In the beau - ti - ful Land of Love.

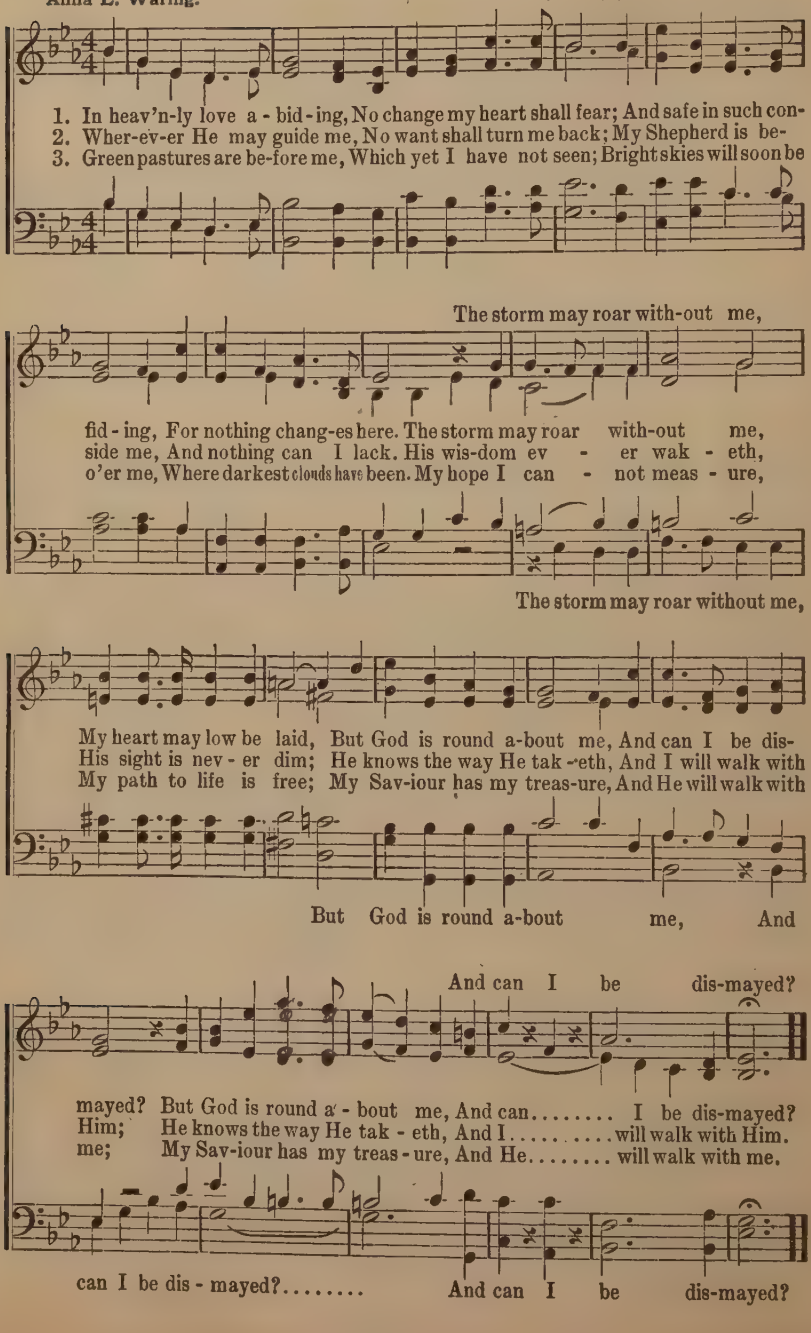
Praise Ye.

*Piano accompaniment on lower score only.

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

might - - - y,
wor - - - thy,
Praise.... His ho - - ly
He..... who died to
TENOR.
name.
save.
Praise ye the Lord al-
He is a Friend most
might - - y,
faith - - - ful,
Bless and a - dore His
Au - thor of ev - er-
ho - - ly name;
last - ing life;
His ho - - - - ly—His ho - ly
We hail Him! the Lord of
name,.....
lords,.....
O bless His ho - - - - - ly, ho - ly
We praise and bless..... His ho - ly

name.
name.
TENOR.
BASS.
Praise ye the Lord Je - ho - vah, Mag - ni - fy, a-
He is our great Re-deem - er, By His blood He
SOPRANO.
Praise ye the Lord al-might-y, Praise His name!
Je - sus, our great Re-deem-er, Praise His name!
TENOR.
cres cen -
dore Him. Praise ye the Lord Je-
saved us. He is our great Re-
O Mag - ni - fy, (O)
He sets us free, (Yes,)
do.
ho - vah, O mag - ni - fy His name; O mag - ni-
deem - er, He saved us by His blood; He sets us


mag-ni-fy the Lord, (the Lord,) O bless His ho-ly, ho-ly
from the pow'r of sin, (of sin,) name, His
fy, a-dore the Lord, O bless His ho-ly name. O
free, the pow'r of sin, O bless His ho-ly name. Yes,
name. He is our God al-
name. Je-sus, our great Re-
Praise ye the Lord Je-ho-vah, Mag-ni-fy, a-dore Him;
He is our great Re-deem-er, By His blood He saved us;
might-y, Praise His name.
deem-er, Praise His name.
Praise ye the Lord Je-ho-vah, O mag-ni-fy His
He is our great Re-deem-er, He saved us by His

O mag - ni - fy, (O) mag - ni - fy the Lord,...(the
He set us free, (yes,) from the pow'r of sin,.....(of
name; O mag - ni - fy, a - dore the
blood; He set us free, the pow'r of
Lord,) O bless His ho - ly, ho - - ly name, Bless His
sin,) O bless His ho - ly name, His name,
Lord, O bless His ho - ly name, His name, Bless His
sin,
name, bless..... His name. ppp
name, bless..... His name.
Morendo. ppp

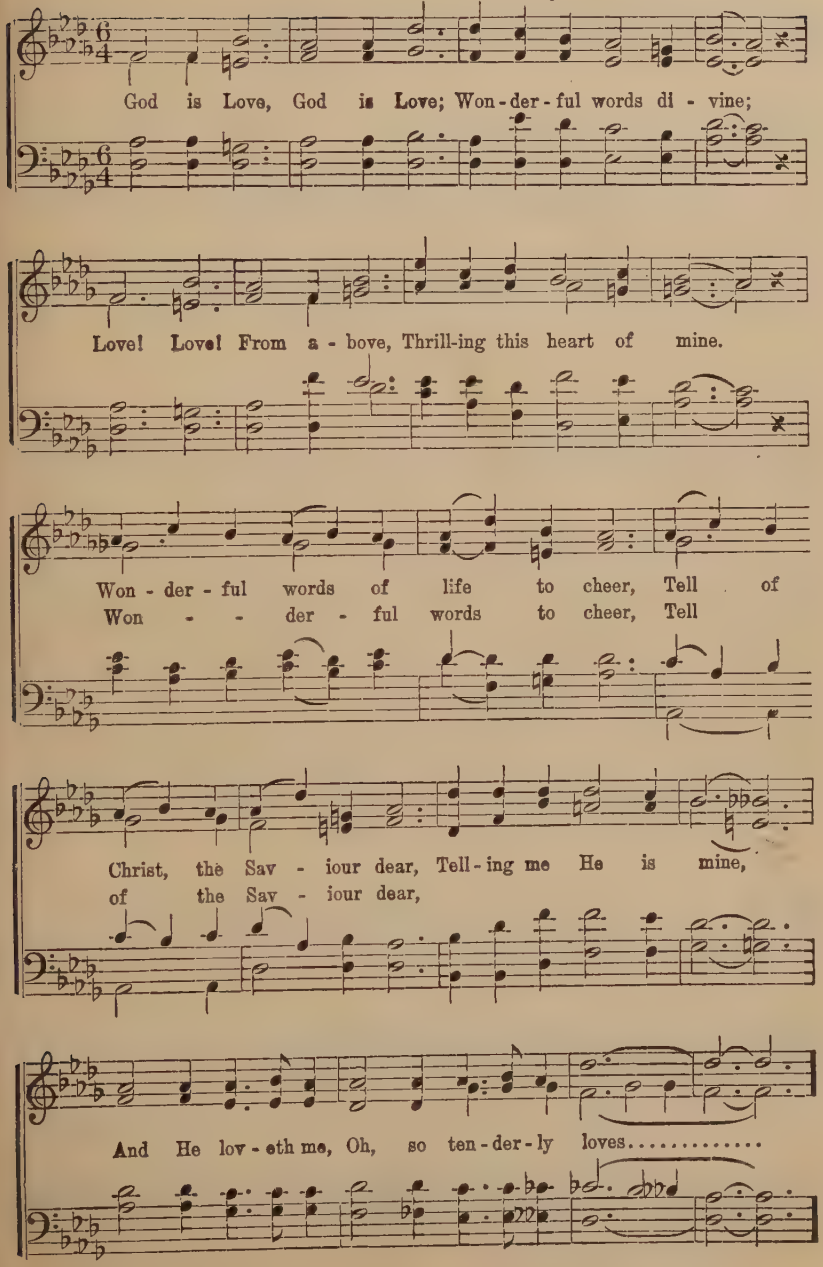
In Heavenly Love Abiding.

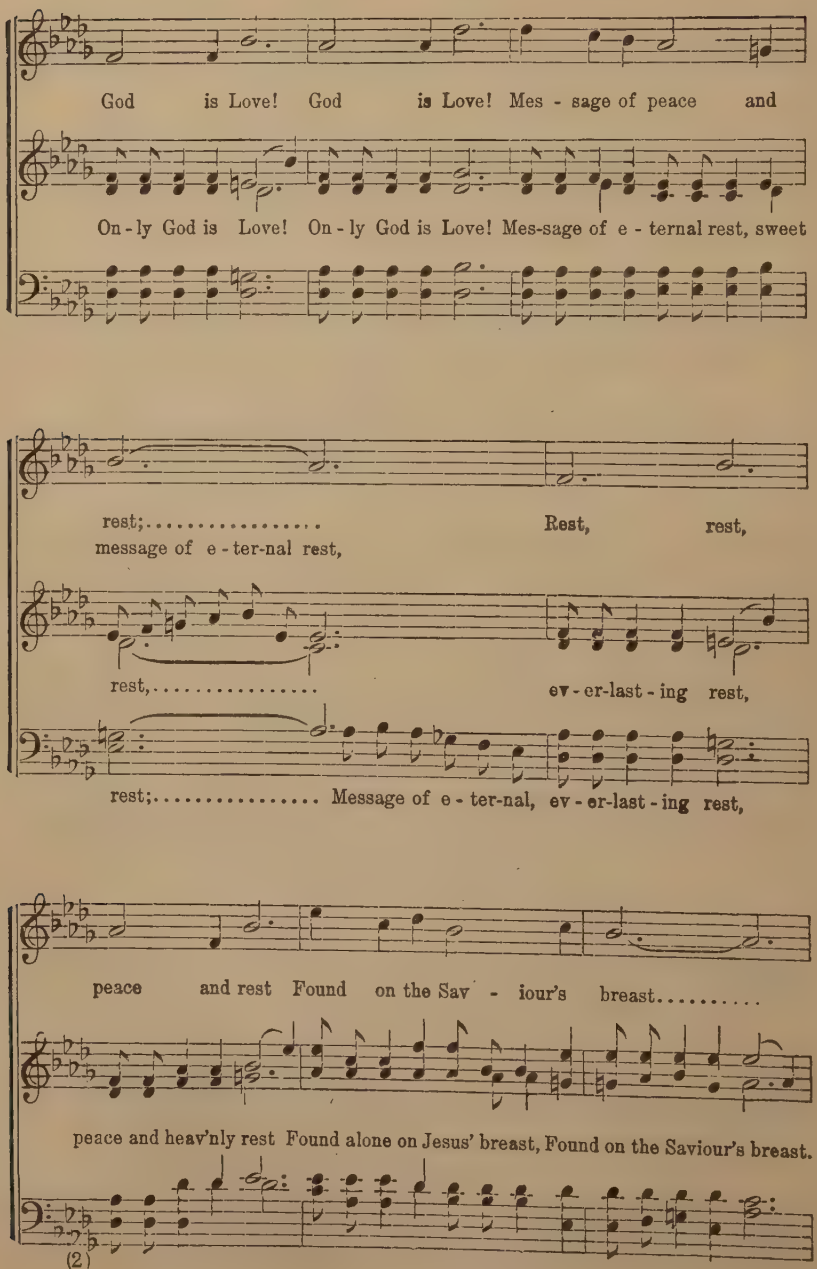
Anna L. Waring. Felix Mendelssohn.

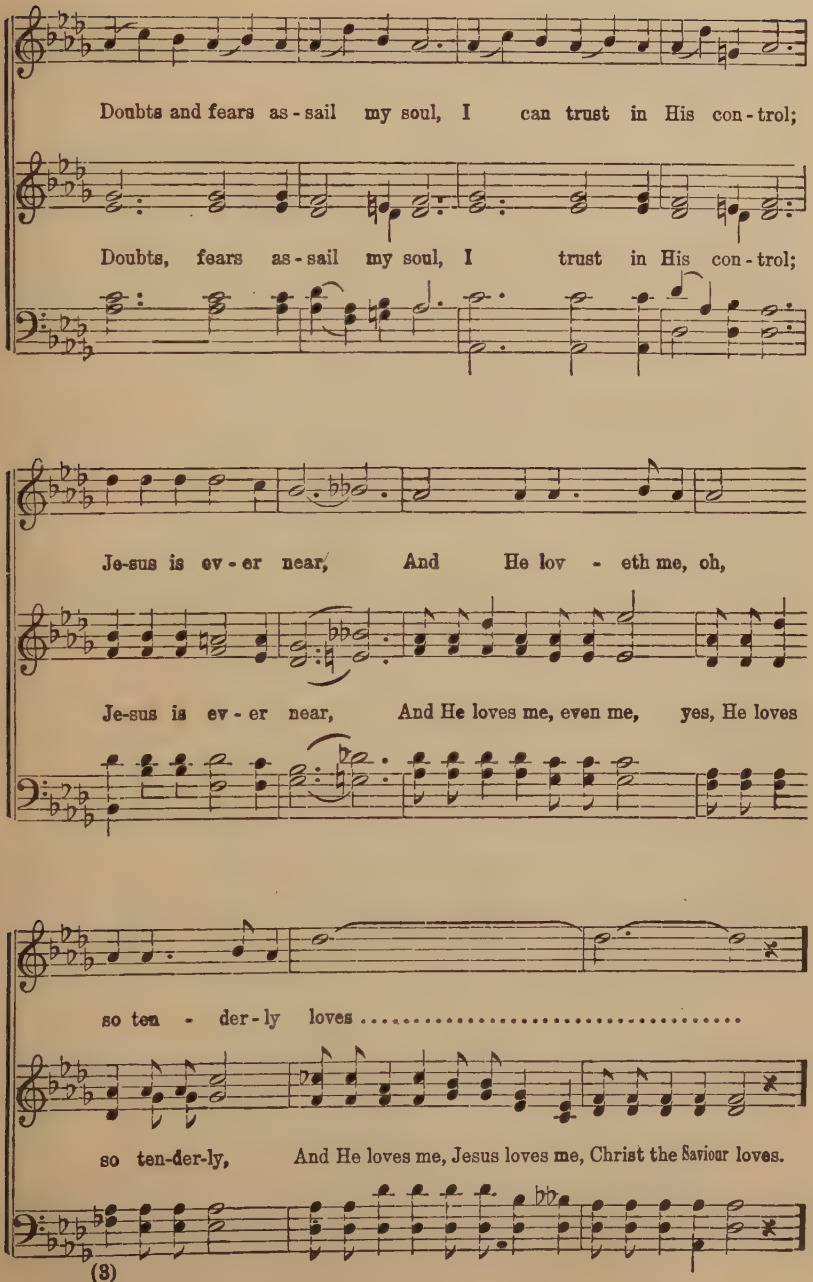

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe in such con-
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is be-
3. Green pastures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be
The storm may roar with-out me,
fid - ing, For nothing chang-es here. The storm may roar with-out me,
side me, And nothing can I lack. His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth,
o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I can - not meas - ure,
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid, But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-
His sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with
My path to life is free; My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with
But God is round a-bout me, And
And can I be dis-mayed?
mayed? But God is round a - bout me, And can..... I be dis-mayed?
Him; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I..... will walk with Him.
me; My Sav-iour has my treas - ure, And He..... will walk with me.
can I be dis - mayed?..... And can I be dis-mayed?

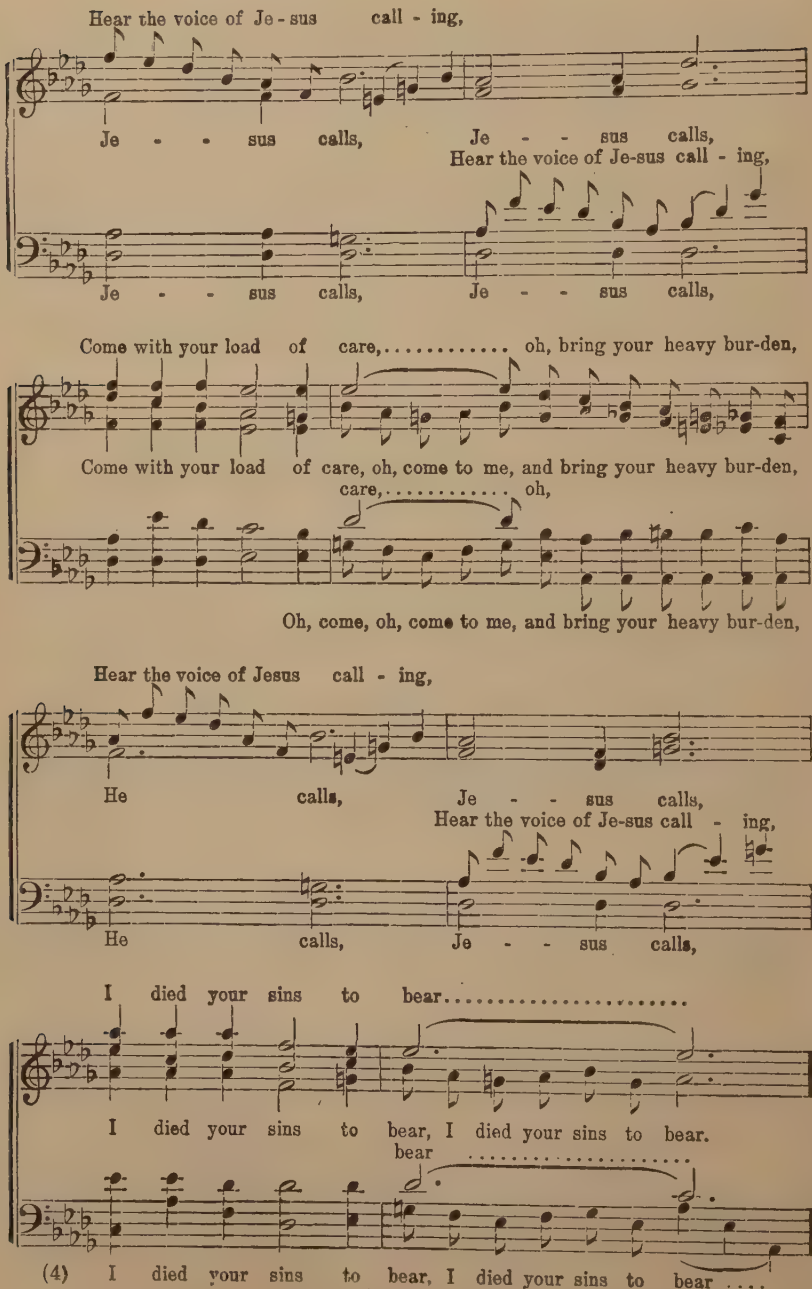
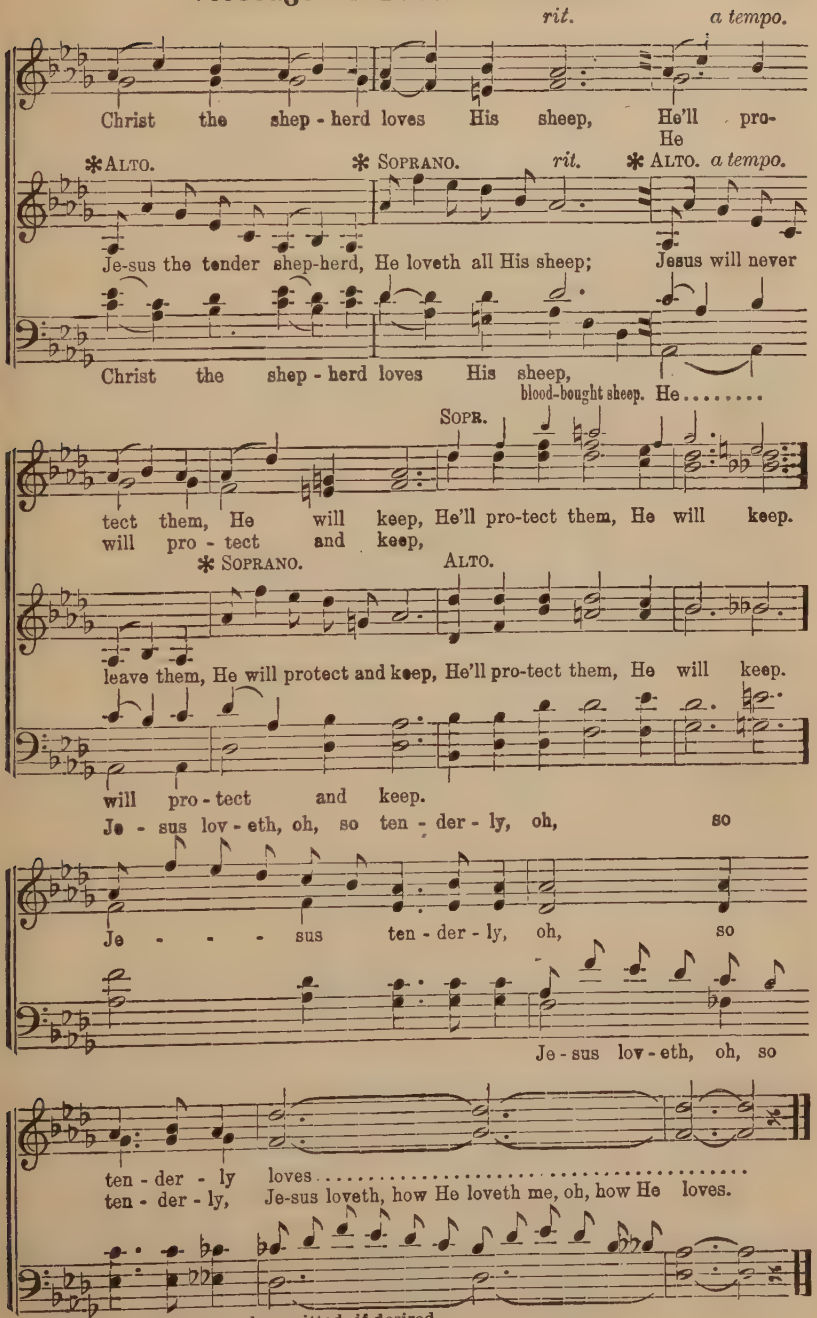
Copyright, 1920, by L. B. Latham.

Barnby. Arr. Lance B. Latham.


God is Love, God is Love; Won-der-ful words di-vine;
Love! Love! From a-bove, Thrill-ing this heart of mine.
Won-der-ful words of life to cheer, Tell of
Won - der - ful words to cheer, Tell
Christ, the Sav-iour dear, Tell-ing me He is mine,
of the Sav-iour dear,
And He lov-eth me, Oh, so ten-der-ly loves.....

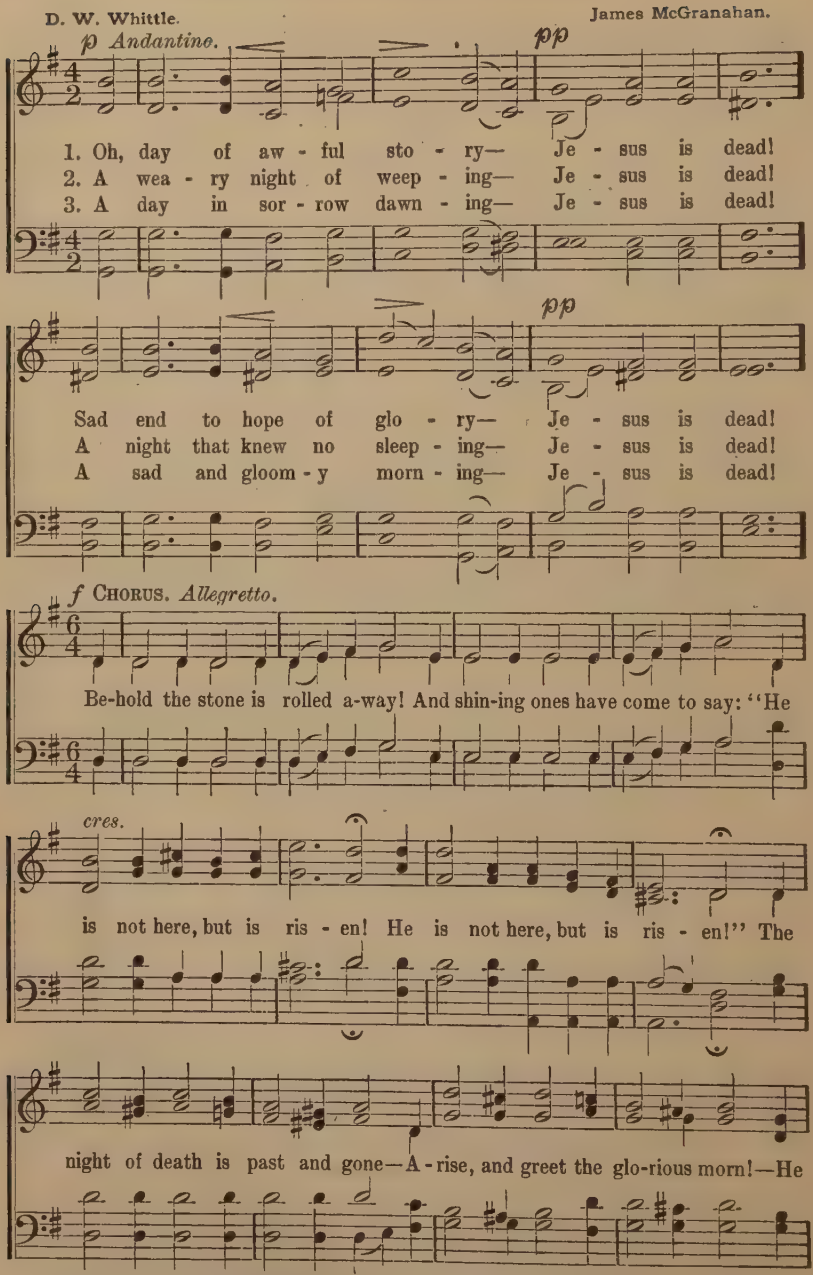

God is Love! God is Love! Mes - sage of peace and
On - ly God is Love! On - ly God is Love! Mes-sage of e - ternal rest, sweet
rest;..... Rest, rest,
message of e - ter-nal rest,
rest,..... ev - er-last - ing rest,
rest;..... Message of e - ter-nal, ev - er-last - ing rest,
peace and rest Found on the Sav - iour's breast.....
peace and heav'nly rest Found alone on Jesus' breast, Found on the Saviour's breast.
(2)


Doubts and fears as-sail my soul, I can trust in His con-trol;
Doubts, fears as-sail my soul, I trust in His con-trol;
Je-sus is ev-er near, And He lov-eth me, oh,
Je-sus is ev-er near, And He loves me, even me, yes, He loves
so ten-der-ly loves .....
so ten-der-ly, And He loves me, Jesus loves me, Christ the Saviour loves.

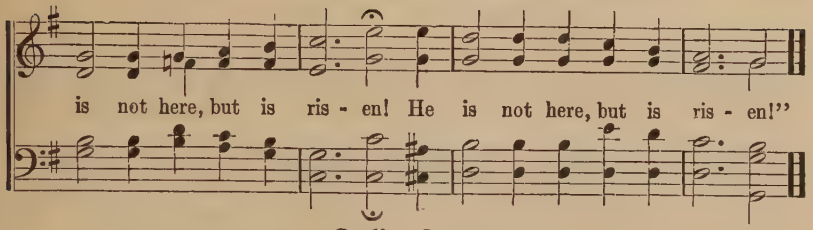
(3)

Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing,
Je - - sus calls, Je - - sus calls,
Hear the voice of Je-sus call - ing,
Je - - sus calls, Je - - sus calls,
Come with your load of care,..... oh, bring your heavy bur-den,
Come with your load of care, oh, come to me, and bring your heavy bur-den,
care,..... oh,
Oh, come, oh, come to me, and bring your heavy bur-den,
Hear the voice of Jesus call - ing,
He calls, Je - - sus calls,
Hear the voice of Je-sus call - ing,
He calls, Je - - sus calls,
I died your sins to bear.....
I died your sins to bear, I died your sins to bear.
bear .....
(4) I died your sins to bear, I died your sins to bear ....

rit.
a tempo.
Christ the shep - herd loves His sheep, He'll pro-
He
✻ Alto.
✻ Soprano.
rit.
✻ Alto.
a tempo.
Je-sus the tender shep-herd, He loveth all His sheep; Jesus will never
Christ the shep - herd loves His sheep,
blood-bought sheep. He.....
Sopr.
tect them, He will keep, He'll pro-tect them, He will keep.
will pro - tect and keep,
✻ Soprano.
Alto.
leave them, He will protect and keep, He'll pro-tect them, He will keep.
will pro - tect and keep.
Je - sus lov - eth, oh, so ten - der - ly, oh, so
Je - - - - sus ten - der - ly, oh, so
Je - sus lov - eth, oh, so
ten - der - ly loves.....
ten - der - ly, Je-sus loveth, how He loveth me, oh, how He loves.

* These measures may be omitted, if desired.

He is Not Here, But is Risen!

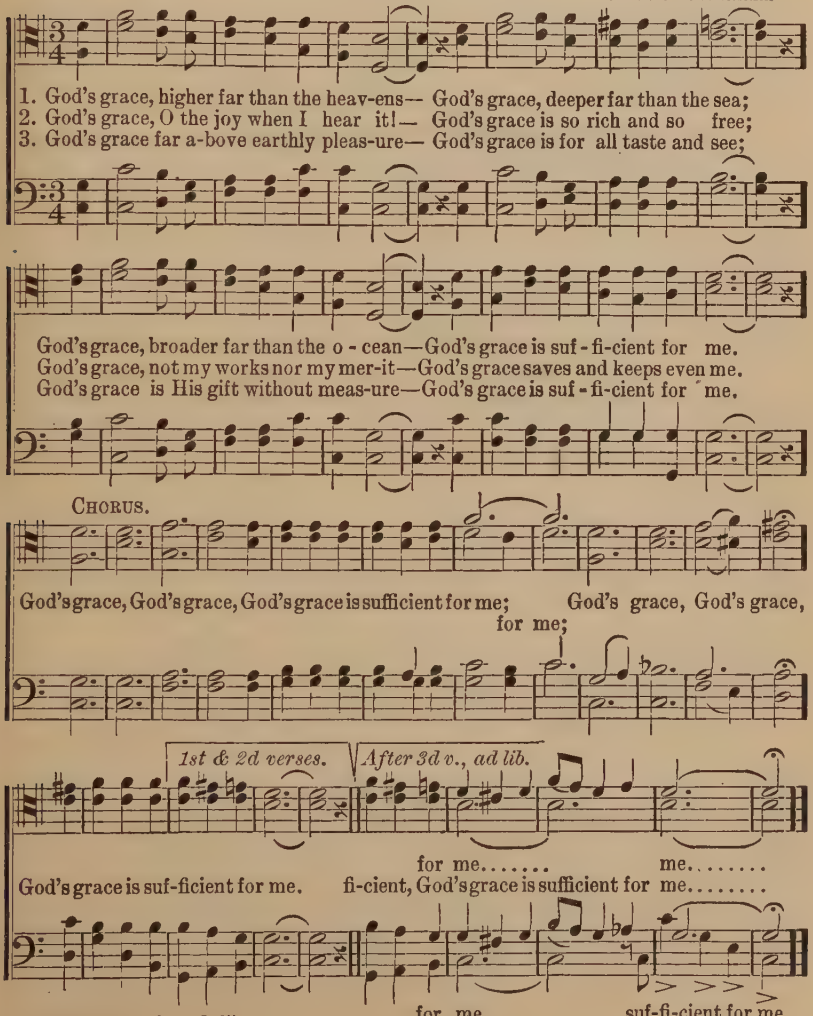
D. W. Whittle. James McGranahan.

p Andantino.
pp
1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead!
2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead!
pp
Sad end to hope of glo - ry— Je - sus is dead!
A night that knew no sleep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
A sad and gloom - y morn - ing— Je - sus is dead!
f CHORUS. Allegretto.
Be-hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shin-ing ones have come to say: "He
cres.
is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The
night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glo-rious morn!—He

Copyright, 1911, by Mrs. James McGranahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, owner.
International Copyright secured.



God's Grace.

(FOR MALE VOICES.)

Richard J. Oliver. Folk Song. Arr. L. B. Latham.

1. God's grace, higher far than the heav-ens— God's grace, deeper far than the sea;
2. God's grace, O the joy when I hear it!— God's grace is so rich and so free;
3. God's grace far a-bove earthly pleas-ure— God's grace is for all taste and see;
God's grace, broader far than the o - cean—God's grace is suf - fi-cient for me.
God's grace, not my works nor my mer-it—God's grace saves and keeps even me.
God's grace is His gift without meas-ure—God's grace is suf - fi-cient for me.
Chorus.
God's grace, God's grace, God's grace is sufficient for me; God's grace, God's grace, for me;
1st & 2d verses.
After 3d v., ad lib.
God's grace is suf-ficient for me.
for me..... me.....
fi-cient, God's grace is sufficient for me.....
for me..... suf-fi-cient for me.

Copyright, 1921, by R. J. Oliver.

The Saviour At the Door.

Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

Andante con espressione. **Adapted and arranged.**

pp

O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out-side the tight-closed door, In low-ly
Be - hold the Sav-iour knock-ing, And lo! His hand is scarred, And thorns His

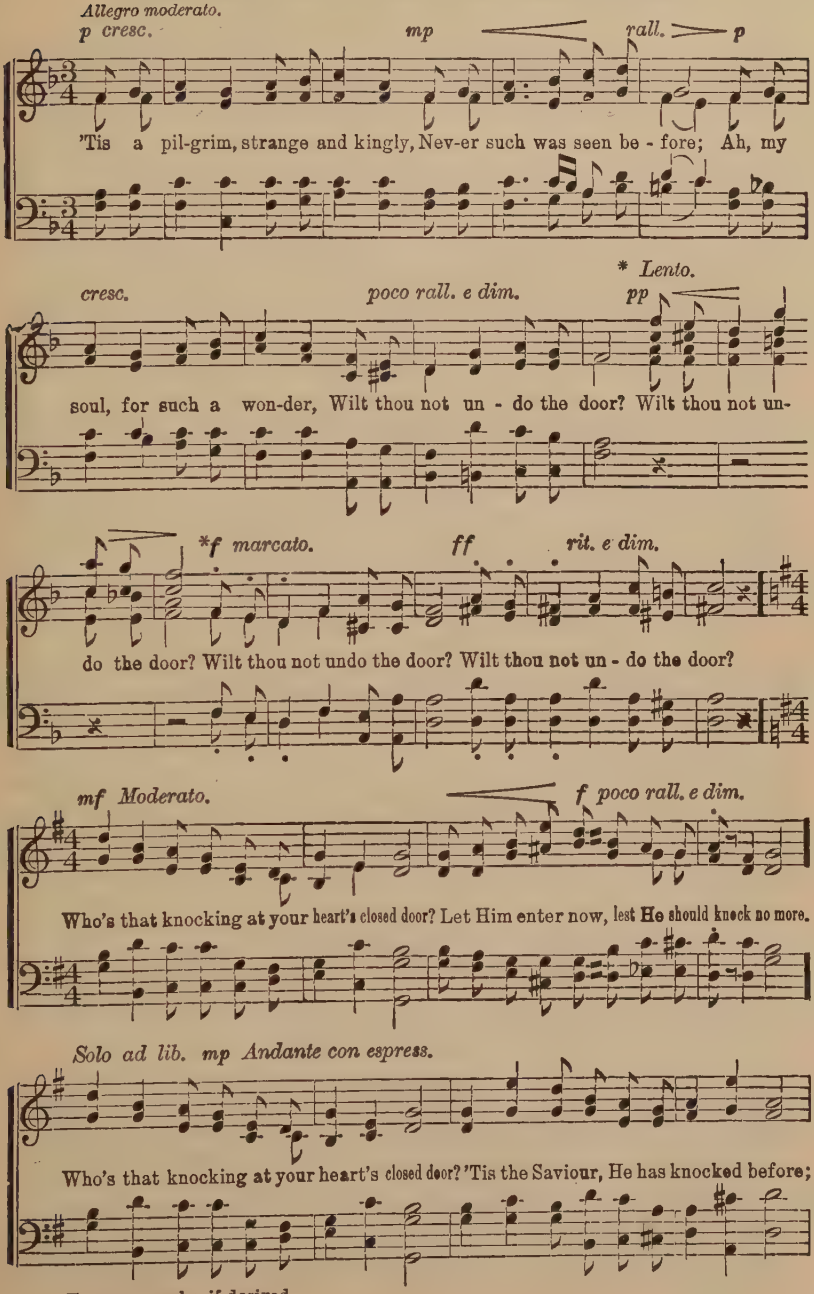
pa-tience wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er:
brow en - cir - cle, And tears His face have marred.

O love that pass-eth knowledge, Such love our sins to bear. O sin that has no e - qual, To

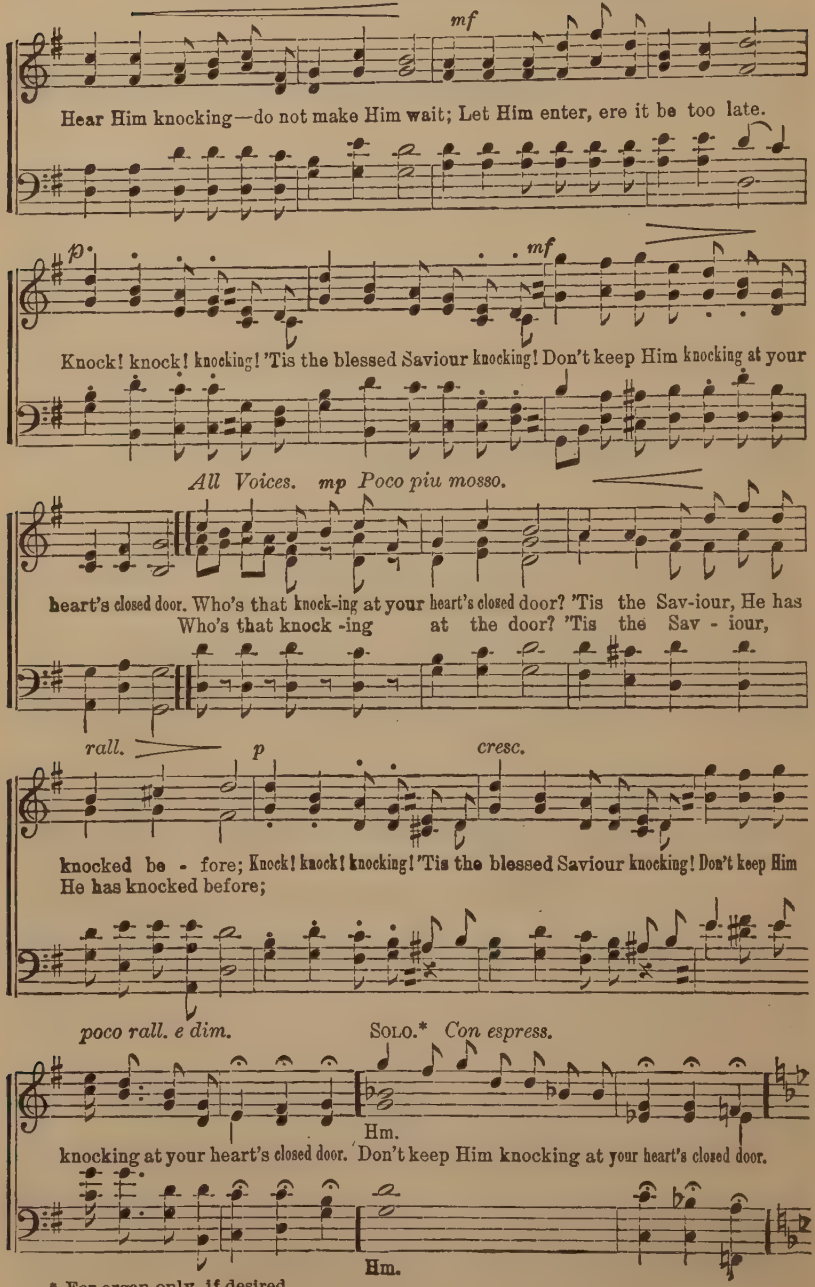
ff *rit.*

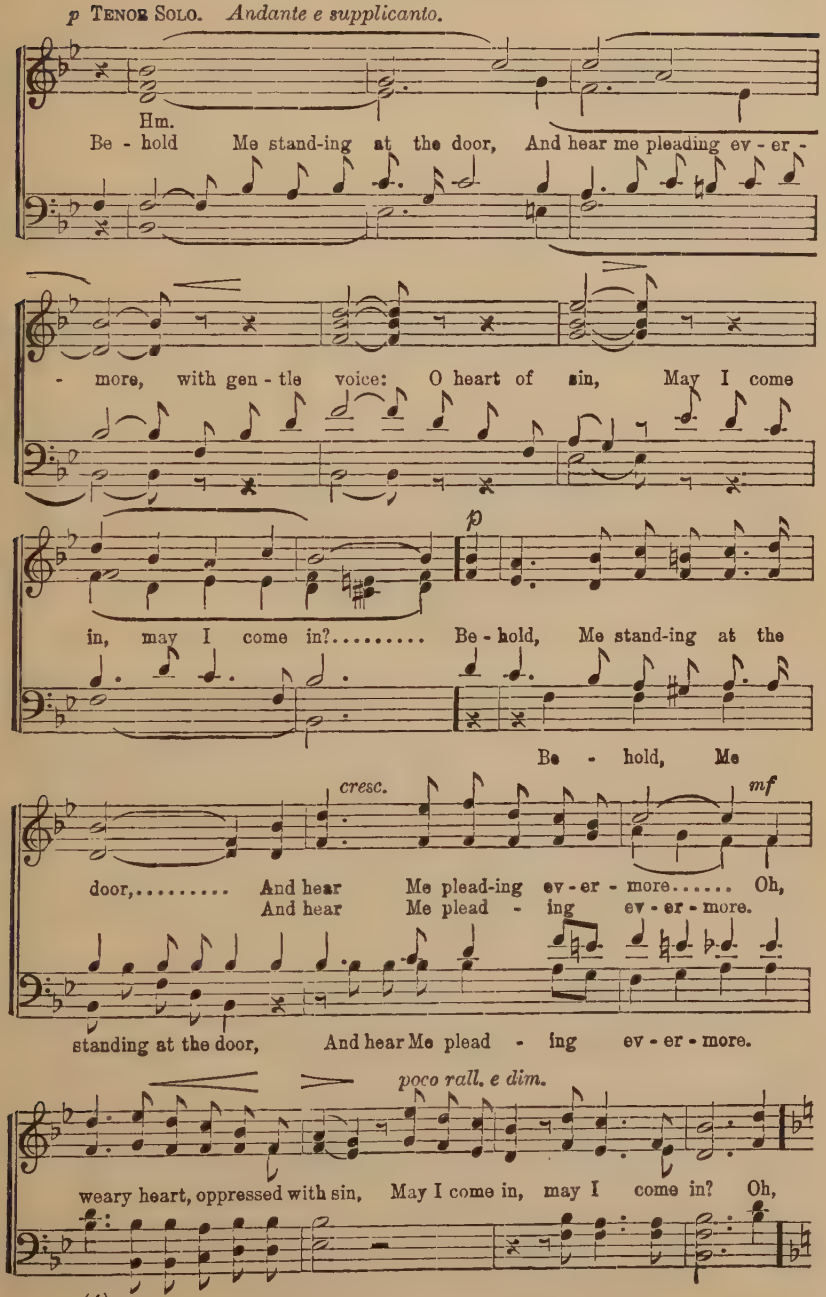
keep Him standing there. O sin that has no e - qual, To keep Him

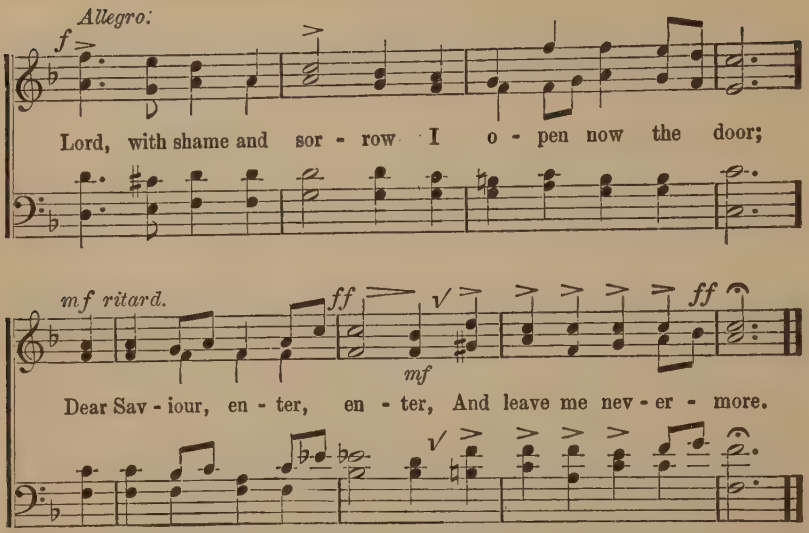
ad lib. *legato.*

standing there knocking, knocking, who is there? waiting, waiting, O how fair.

Allegro moderato.
p cresc.
mp
rall.
p
'Tis a pil-grim, strange and kingly, Nev-er such was seen be - fore; Ah, my
* Lento.
cresc.
poco rall. e dim.
pp
soul, for such a won-der, Wilt thou not un - do the door? Wilt thou not un-
*f marcato.
ff
rit. e dim.
do the door? Wilt thou not undo the door? Wilt thou not un - do the door?
mf Moderato.
f poco rall. e dim.
Who's that knocking at your heart's closed door? Let Him enter now, lest He should knock no more.
Solo ad lib. mp Andante con espress.
Who's that knocking at your heart's closed door? 'Tis the Saviour, He has knocked before;

* For organ only, if desired.


mf
Hear Him knocking—do not make Him wait; Let Him enter, ere it be too late.
p
mf
Knock! knock! knocking! 'Tis the blessed Saviour knocking! Don't keep Him knocking at your
All Voices. mp Poco piu mosso.
heart's closed door. Who's that knock-ing at your heart's closed door? 'Tis the Sav-iour, He has
Who's that knock -ing at the door? 'Tis the Sav - iour,
rall.
p
cresc.
knocked be - fore; Knock! knock! knocking! 'Tis the blessed Saviour knocking! Don't keep Him
He has knocked before;
poco rall. e dim.
Solo.* Con espress.
Hm.
knocking at your heart's closed door. Don't keep Him knocking at your heart's closed door.
Hm.

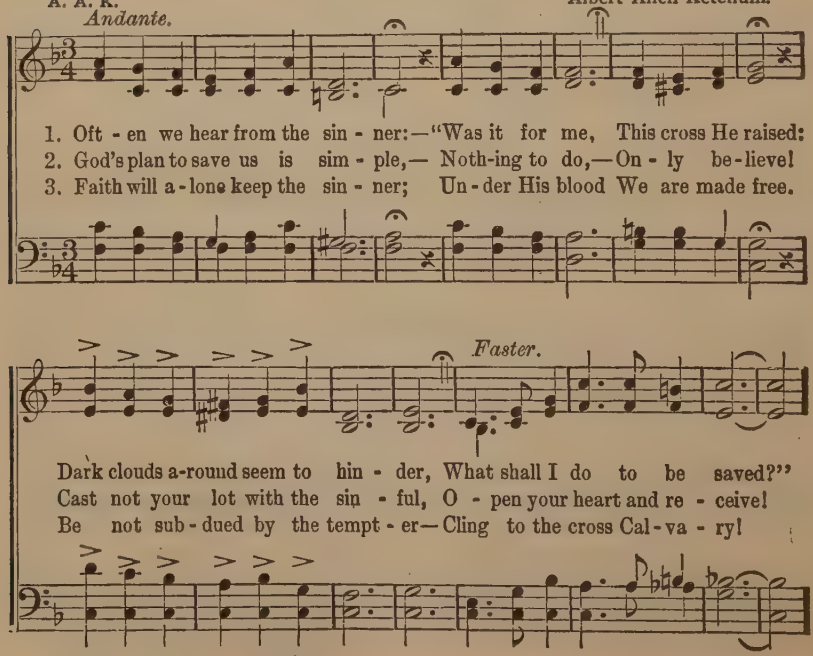
* For organ only, if desired.

p Tenor Solo. Andante e supplicanto.
Hm.
Be - hold Me stand-ing at the door, And hear me pleading ev - er -
- more, with gen - tle voice: O heart of sin, May I come
in, may I come in?..... Be - hold, Me stand-ing at the
Be - hold, Me
cresc.
mf
door,..... And hear Me plead-ing ev - er - more..... Oh,
And hear Me plead - ing ev - er - more.
standing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing ev - er - more.
poco rall. e dim.
weary heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in, may I come in? Oh,



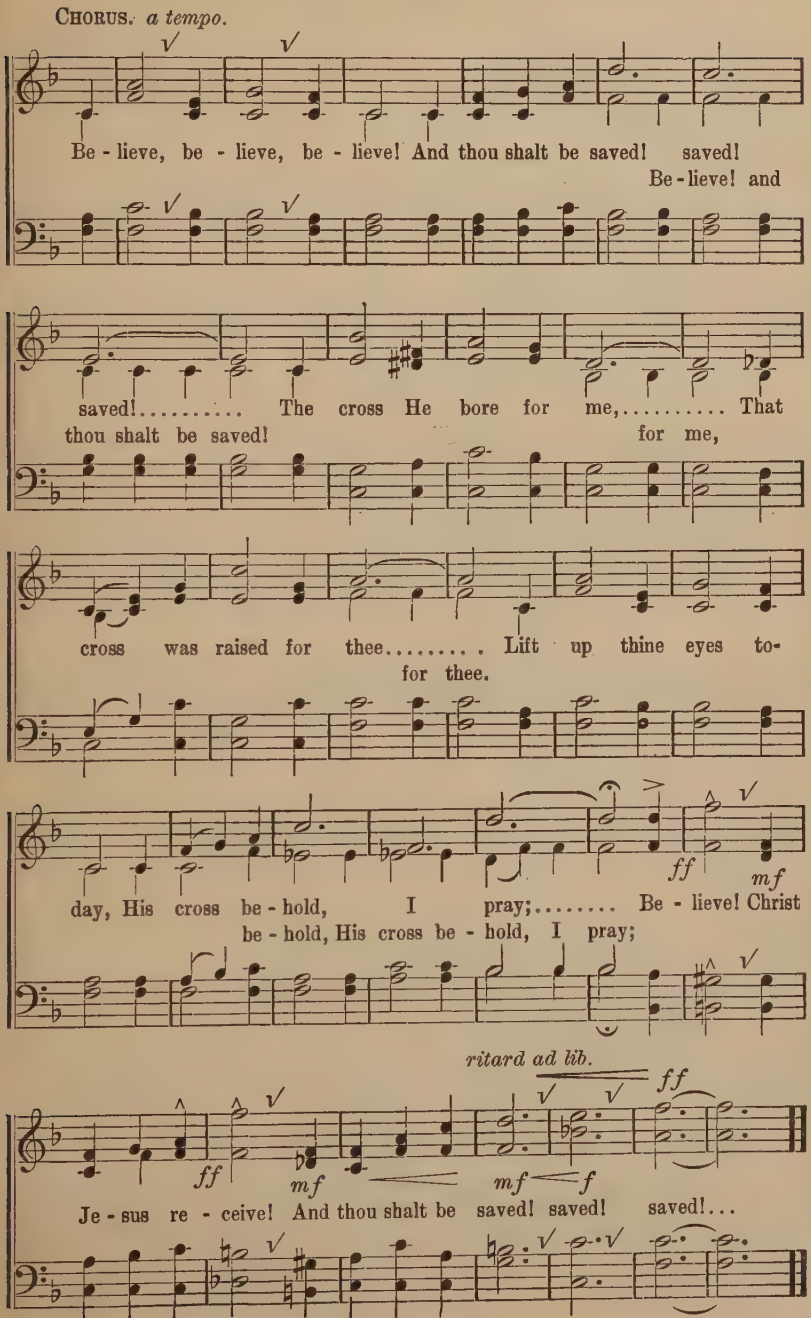
Believe! Believe! Believe!

ACTS 16: 30-31

A. A. K. Albert Allen Ketchum.


Andante.
1. Oft - en we hear from the sin - ner:—"Was it for me, This cross He raised:
2. God's plan to save us is sim - ple,— Noth-ing to do,—On - ly be-lieve!
3. Faith will a-lone keep the sin - ner; Un-der His blood We are made free.
Faster.
Dark clouds a-round seem to hin - der, What shall I do to be saved?"
Cast not your lot with the sin - ful, O - pen your heart and re - ceive!
Be not sub - dued by the tempt - er—Cling to the cross Cal - va - ry!

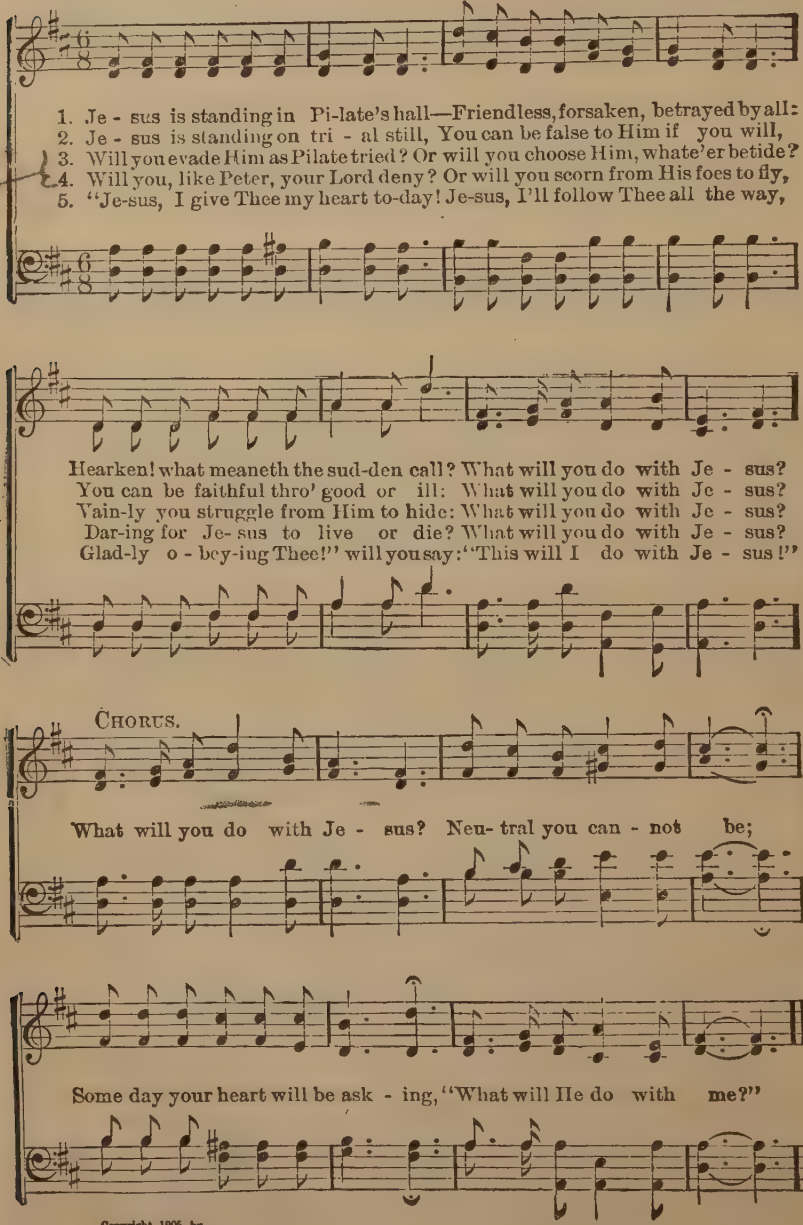
Copyright, 1916, by Albert Allen Ketchum.


CHORUS. *a tempo.*
Be - lieve, be - lieve, be - lieve! And thou shalt be saved! saved!
Be - lieve! and
saved!..... The cross He bore for me,..... That
thou shalt be saved!
for me,
cross was raised for thee..... Lift up thine eyes to-
for thee.
day, His cross be - hold, I pray;..... Be - lieve! Christ
be - hold, His cross be - hold, I pray;
ritard ad lib.
Je - sus re - ceive! And thou shalt be saved! saved! saved!...

What Will You Do With Jesus?

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Anon. M. L. Stocks.


1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,
Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar-ing for Je-sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"
Chorus.
What will you do with Je - sus? Neu- tral you can - not be;
Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

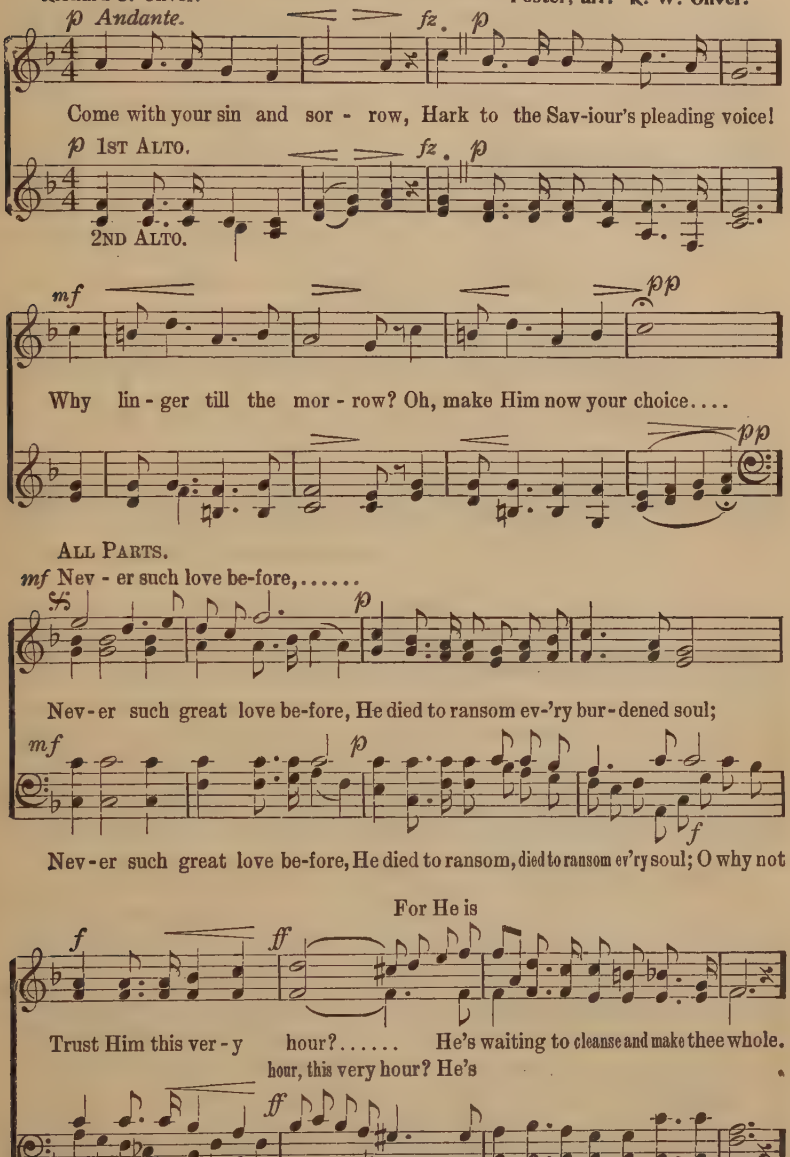
Copyright, 1905, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.

Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

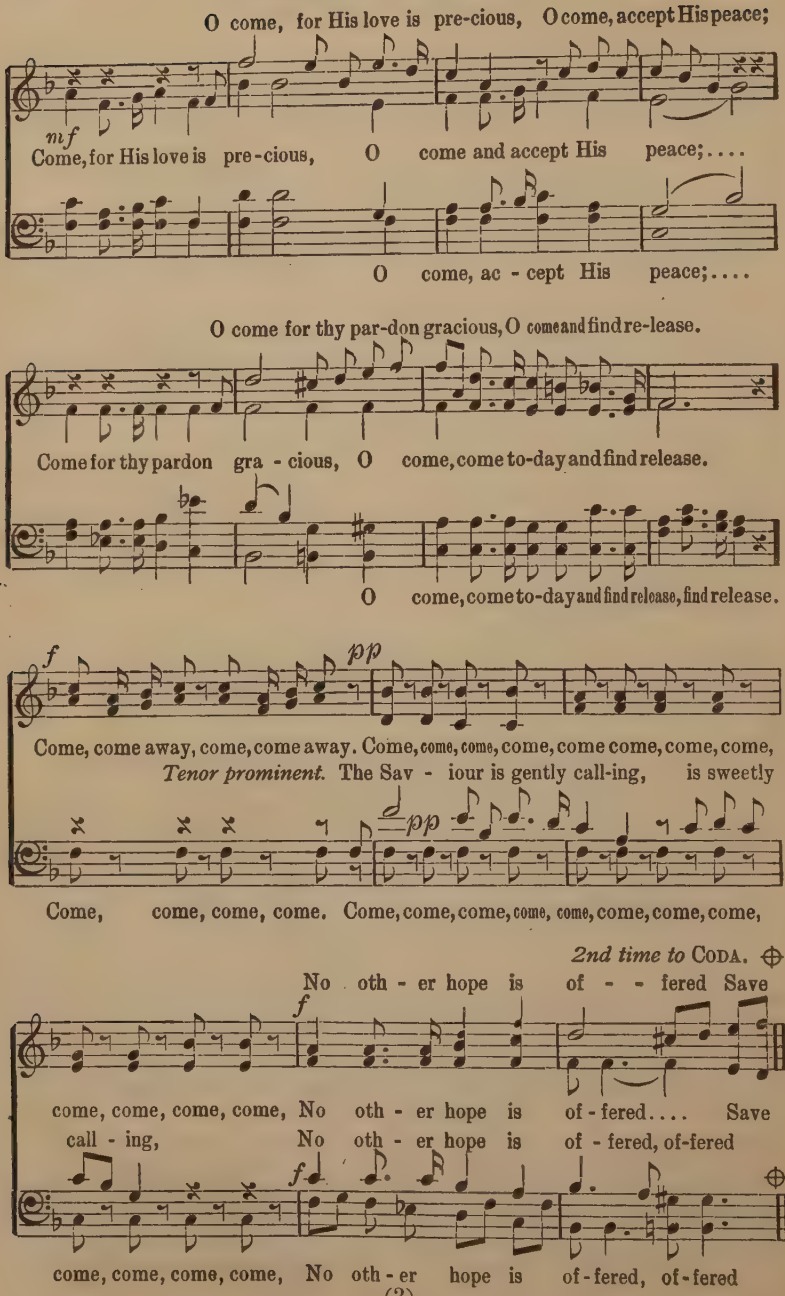
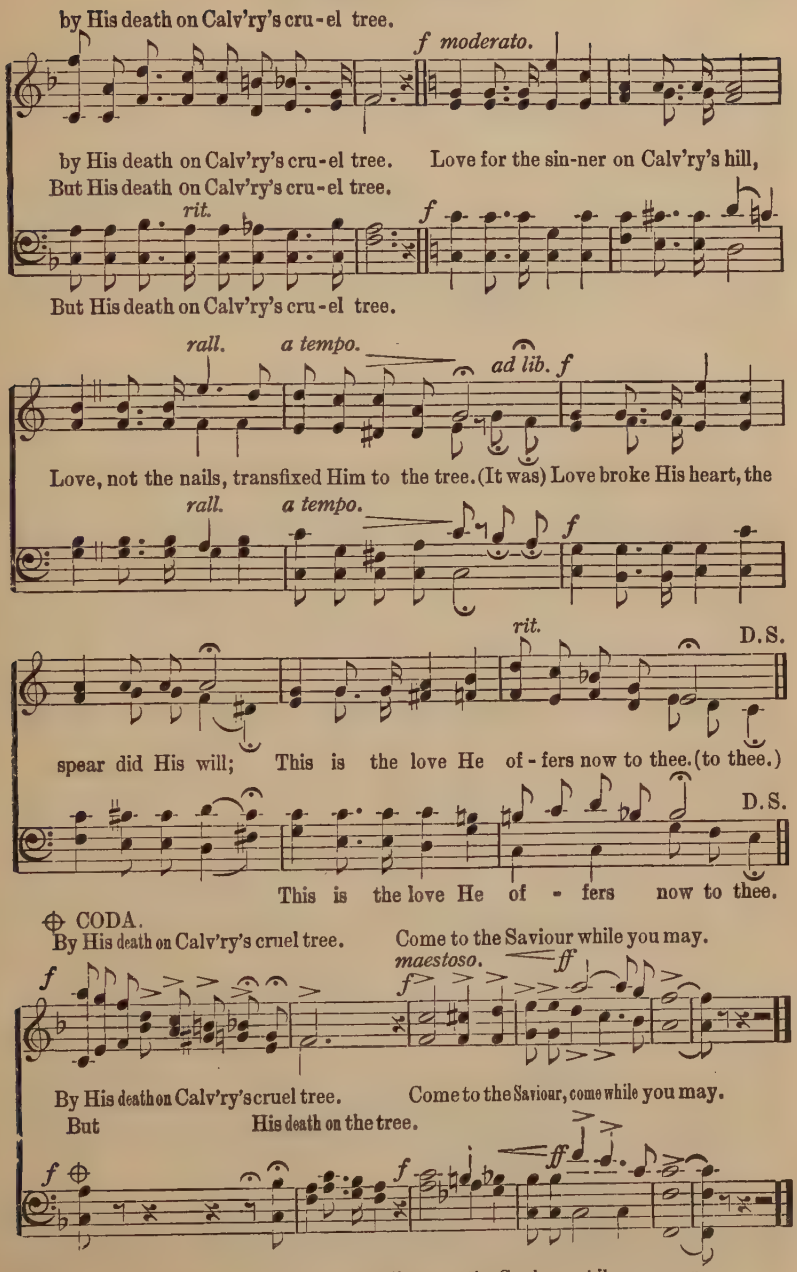
The Great Invitation.

Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

Richard J. Oliver. Foster, arr. R. W. Oliver.


p Andante.
fz
p
Come with your sin and sor - row, Hark to the Sav-iour's pleading voice!
p 1st Alto.
fz
p
2nd Alto.
mf
pp
Why lin - ger till the mor - row? Oh, make Him now your choice....
pp
All Parts.
mf Nev - er such love be-fore,.....
p
Nev - er such great love be-fore, He died to ransom ev-'ry bur - dened soul;
mf
p
f
Nev - er such great love be-fore, He died to ransom, died to ransom ev'ry soul; O why not
For He is
f
ff
Trust Him this ver - y hour?..... He's waiting to cleanse and make thee whole.
hour, this very hour? He's
ff
trust Him now this very hour?..... He's waiting to cleanse and make thee whole.

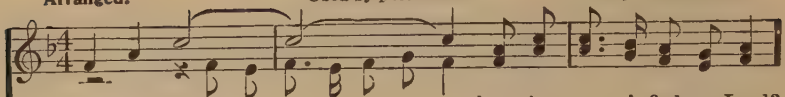
The Great Invitation.


O come, for His love is pre-cious, O come, accept His peace;
mf
Come, for His love is pre-cious, O come and accept His peace;....
O come, ac - cept His peace;....
O come for thy par-don gracious, O come and find re-lease.
Come for thy pardon gra - cious, O come, come to-day and find release.
O come, come to-day and find release, find release.
f
pp
Come, come away, come, come away. Come, come, come, come, come come, come, come,
Tenor prominent. The Sav - iour is gently call-ing, is sweetly
pp
Come, come, come, come. Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
2nd time to CODA.
No oth - er hope is of - - fered Save
f
come, come, come, come, No oth - er hope is of - fered.... Save
call - ing, No oth - er hope is of - fered, of-fered
f
come, come, come, come, No oth - er hope is of - fered, of - fered

by His death on Calv'ry's cru-el tree.
f moderato.
by His death on Calv'ry's cru-el tree. Love for the sin-ner on Calv'ry's hill,
But His death on Calv'ry's cru-el tree.
rit.
f
But His death on Calv'ry's cru-el tree.
rall. a tempo. ad lib. f
Love, not the nails, transfixed Him to the tree. (It was) Love broke His heart, the
rall. a tempo. f
rit. D.S.
spear did His will; This is the love He of-fers now to thee. (to thee.)
D.S.
This is the love He of - fers now to thee.
⊕ CODA.
By His death on Calv'ry's cruel tree. Come to the Saviour while you may.
maestoso. ff
f f
By His death on Calv'ry's cruel tree. Come to the Saviour, come while you may.
But His death on the tree.
f ⊕ f ff
Come to the Saviour while you may.

Have You Heard?

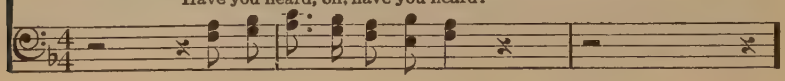
Copyright, 1921, by H. D. Loes.
Used by permission.

Arranged. Harry Dixon Loes.

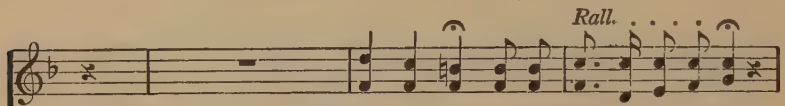


1. Have you heard..... how they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Have you heard.....'twas our sins that nailed Him there?
3. Have you heard..... how He rose up from the grave?
4. Have you heard..... that He's com-ing back a - gain?

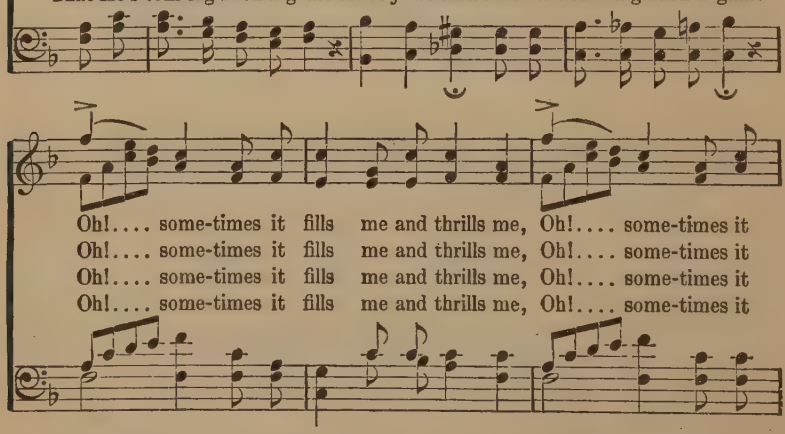
Have you heard, oh, have you heard?



Rall.

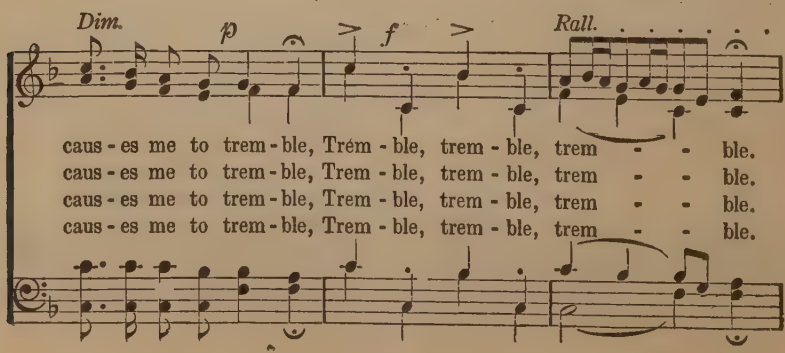


How they cru - ci-fied my Lord? Have you heard how they cru - ci-fied my Lord?
'Twas our sins that nailed Him there? Have you heard 'twas our sins that nailed Him there?
How He rose up from the grave? Have you heard how He rose up from the grave?
That He's com-ing back a-gain? Have you heard that He's com-ing back a-gain?

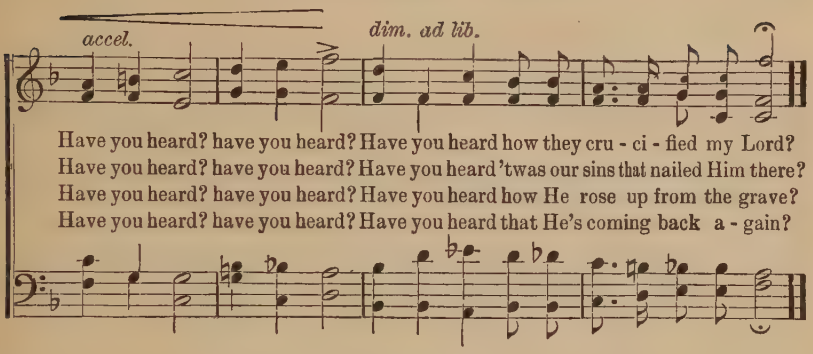


Oh!.... some-times it fills me and thrills me, Oh!.... some-times it
Oh!.... some-times it fills me and thrills me, Oh!.... some-times it
Oh!.... some-times it fills me and thrills me, Oh!.... some-times it
Oh!.... some-times it fills me and thrills me, Oh!.... some-times it

Dim. *p* *f* *Rall.*

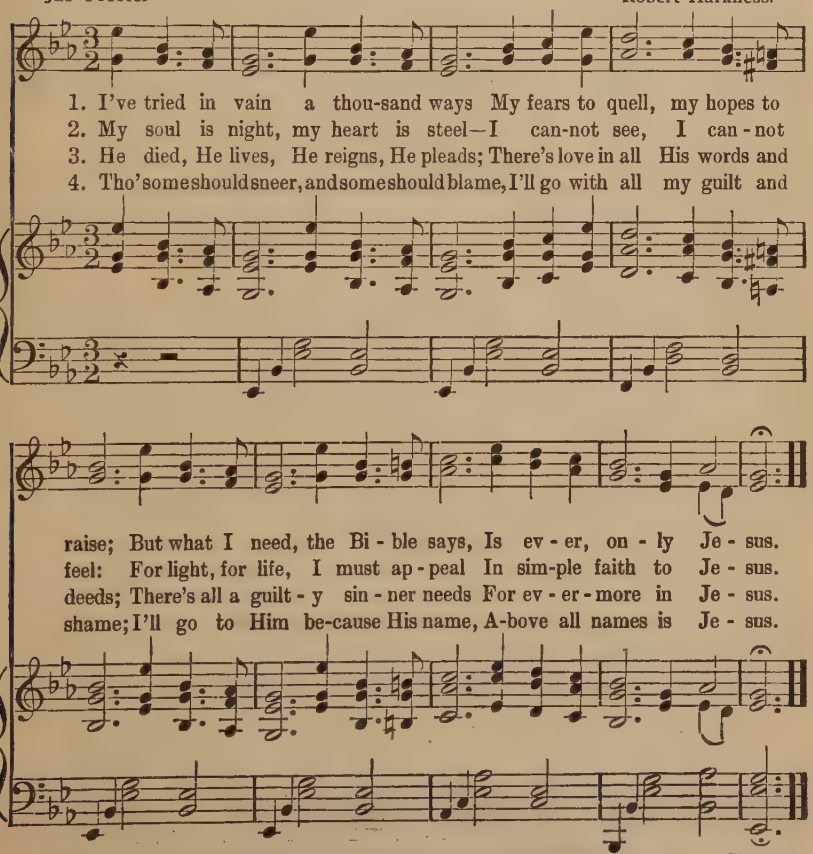


caus - es me to trem - ble, Trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - - ble.
caus - es me to trem - ble, Trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - - ble.
caus - es me to trem - ble, Trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - - ble.
caus - es me to trem - ble, Trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - - ble.


accel.
dim. ad lib.
Have you heard? have you heard? Have you heard how they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Have you heard? have you heard? Have you heard 'twas our sins that nailed Him there?
Have you heard? have you heard? Have you heard how He rose up from the grave?
Have you heard? have you heard? Have you heard that He's coming back a - gain?

In Jesus.

Jas Procter — Robert Harkness.


1. I've tried in vain a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to raise; But what I need, the Bi - ble says, Is ev - er, on - ly Je - sus.
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel—I can-not see, I can - not feel: For light, for life, I must ap - peal In sim-ple faith to Je - sus.
3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads; There's love in all His words and deeds; There's all a guilt - y sin - ner needs For ev - er - more in Je - sus.
4. Tho' some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and shame; I'll go to Him be-cause His name, A-bove all names is Je - sus.

The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

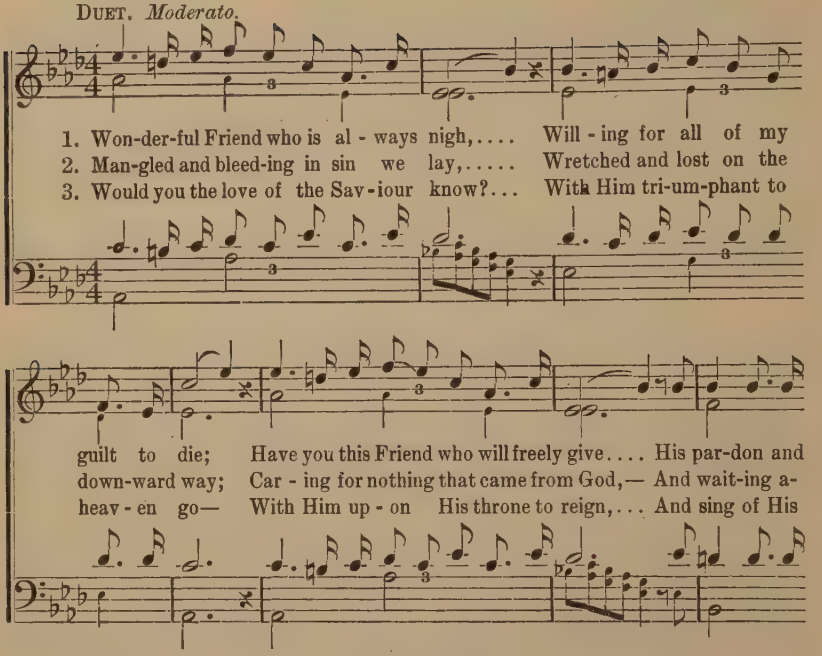
Copyright, 1904, 1913, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.

Love.

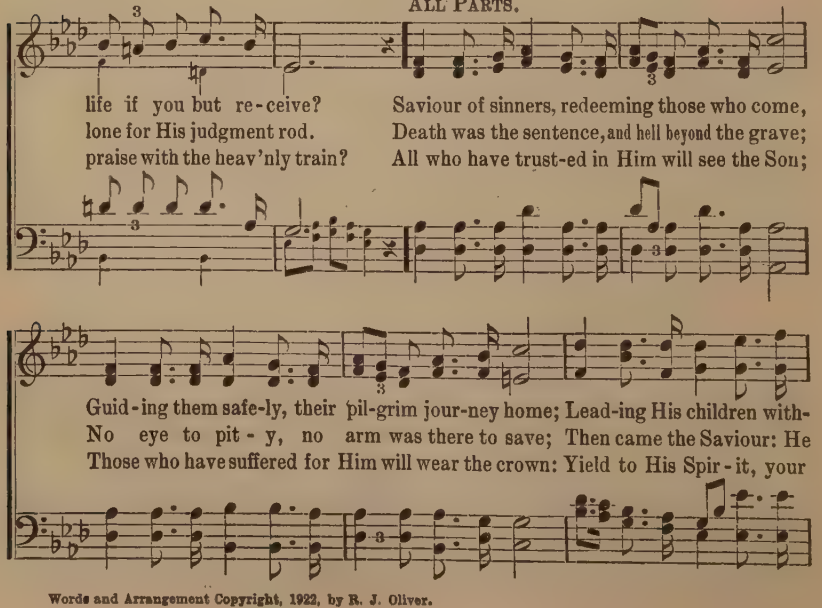
Clarence W. Jones.

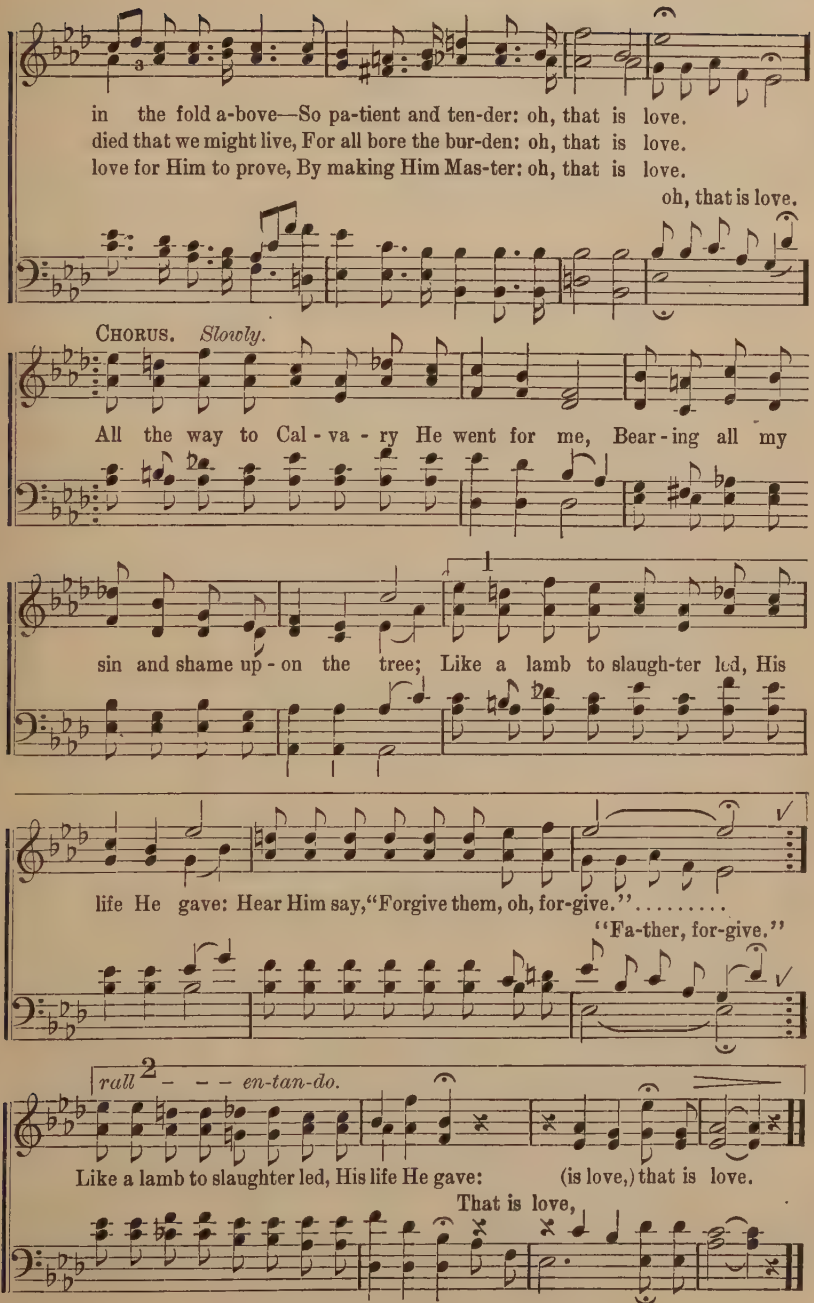
Felix McGlennon.
Arranged.

DUET. *Moderato.*


1. Won-der-ful Friend who is al - ways nigh,.... Will - ing for all of my
2. Man-gled and bleed-ing in sin we lay,..... Wretched and lost on the
3. Would you the love of the Sav - iour know?... With Him tri-um-phant to
guilt to die; Have you this Friend who will freely give.... His par-don and
down-ward way; Car - ing for nothing that came from God,— And wait-ing a-
heav - en go— With Him up - on His throne to reign,... And sing of His

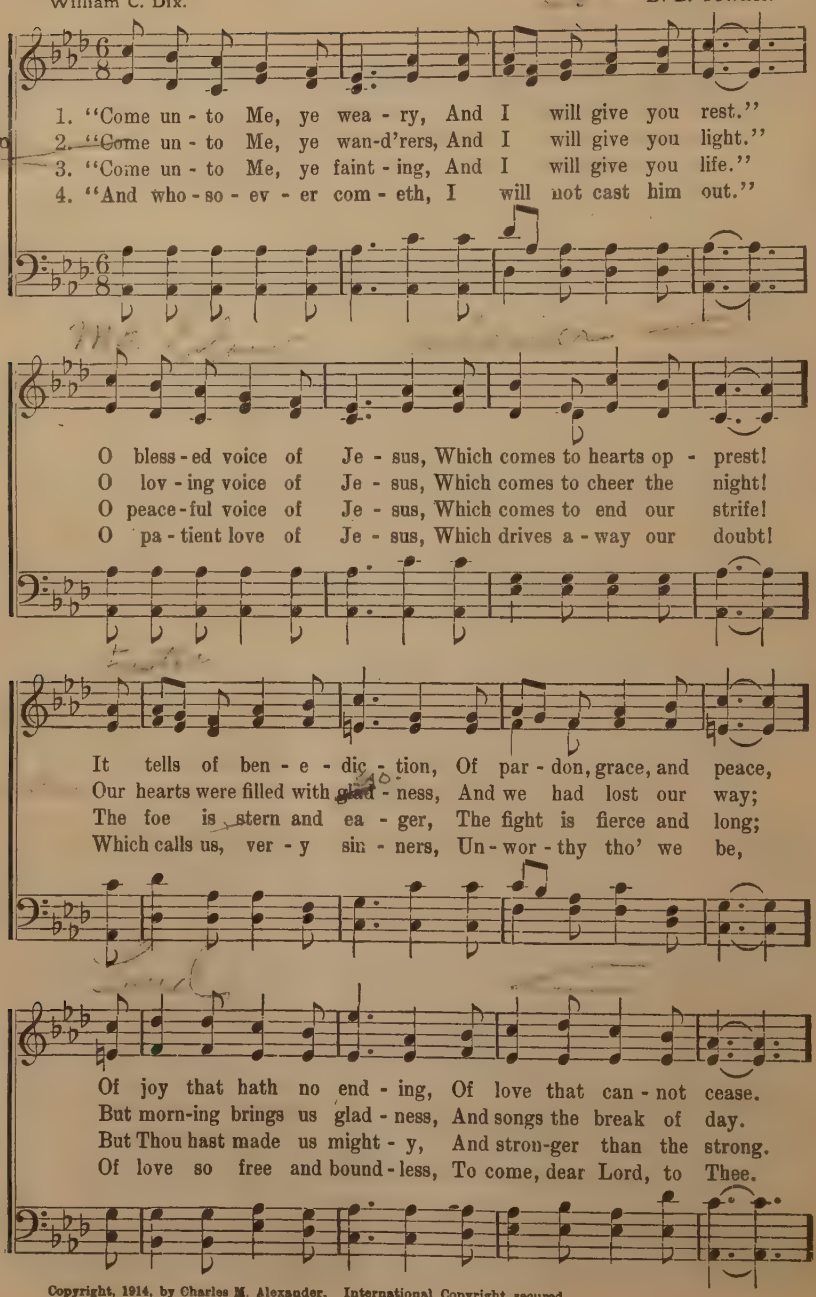
ALL PARTS.


life if you but re - ceive? Saviour of sinners, redeeming those who come,
lone for His judgment rod. Death was the sentence, and hell beyond the grave;
praise with the heav'nly train? All who have trust-ed in Him will see the Son;
Guid - ing them safe-ly, their pil-grim jour-ney home; Lead-ing His children with-
No eye to pit - y, no arm was there to save; Then came the Saviour: He
Those who have suffered for Him will wear the crown: Yield to His Spir - it, your

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

in the fold a-bove—So pa-tient and ten-der: oh, that is love.
died that we might live, For all bore the bur-den: oh, that is love.
love for Him to prove, By making Him Mas-ter: oh, that is love.
oh, that is love.
Chorus. Slowly.
All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, Bear - ing all my
sin and shame up - on the tree; Like a lamb to slaugh-ter led, His
life He gave: Hear Him say, "Forgive them, oh, for-give." . . . . . .
"Fa-ther, for-give."
rall
en-tan-do.
Like a lamb to slaughter led, His life He gave: (is love,) that is love.
That is love,

Come Unto Me.

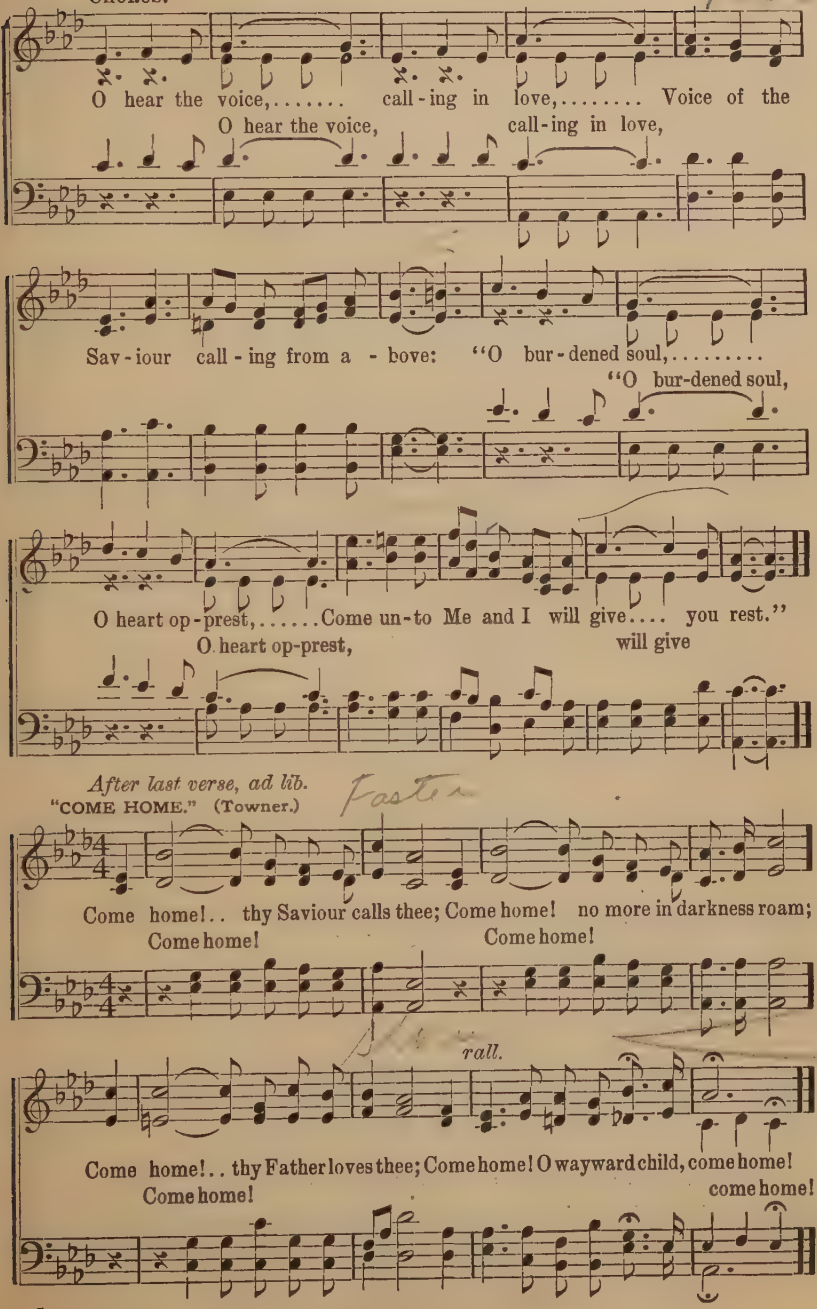
William C. Dix. D. B. Towner.


1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'rers, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with glad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy tho' we be,
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease.
But morn-ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

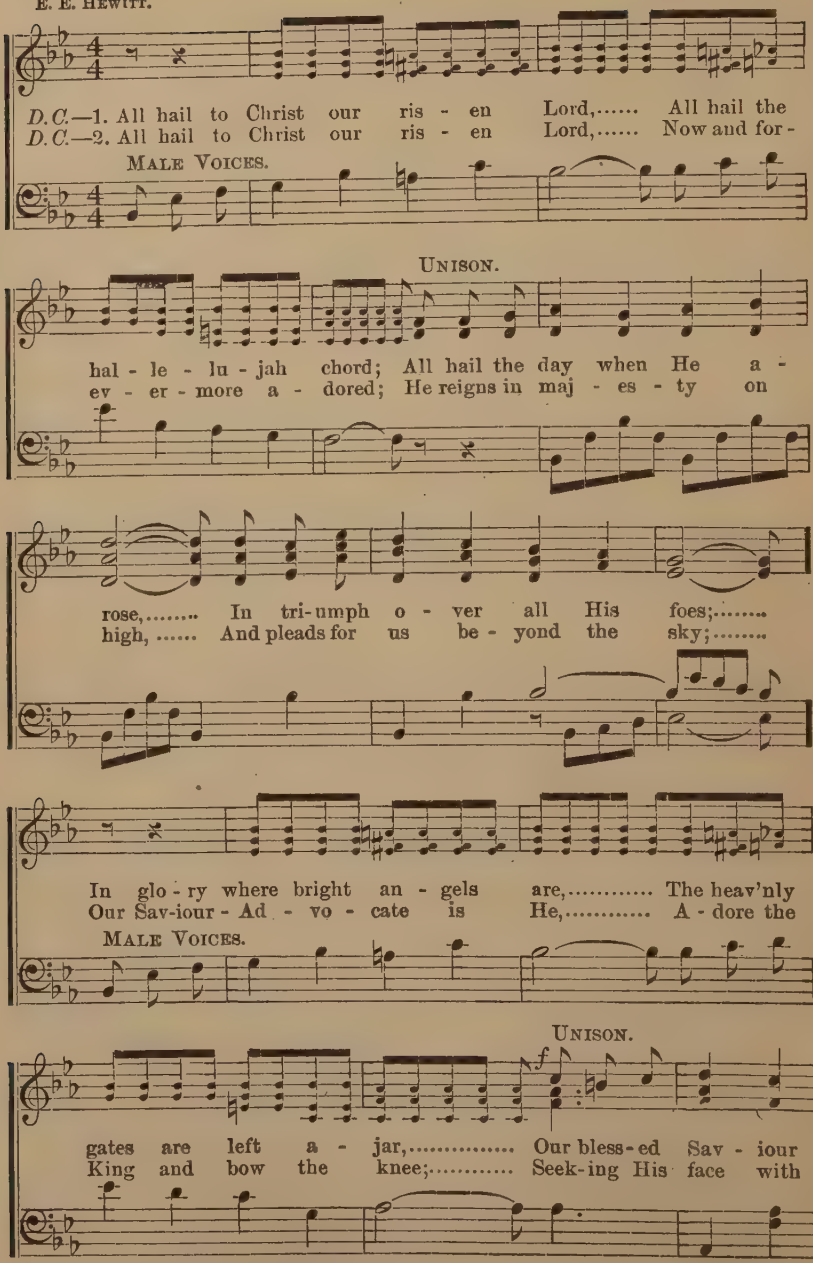
Copyright, 1914, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.

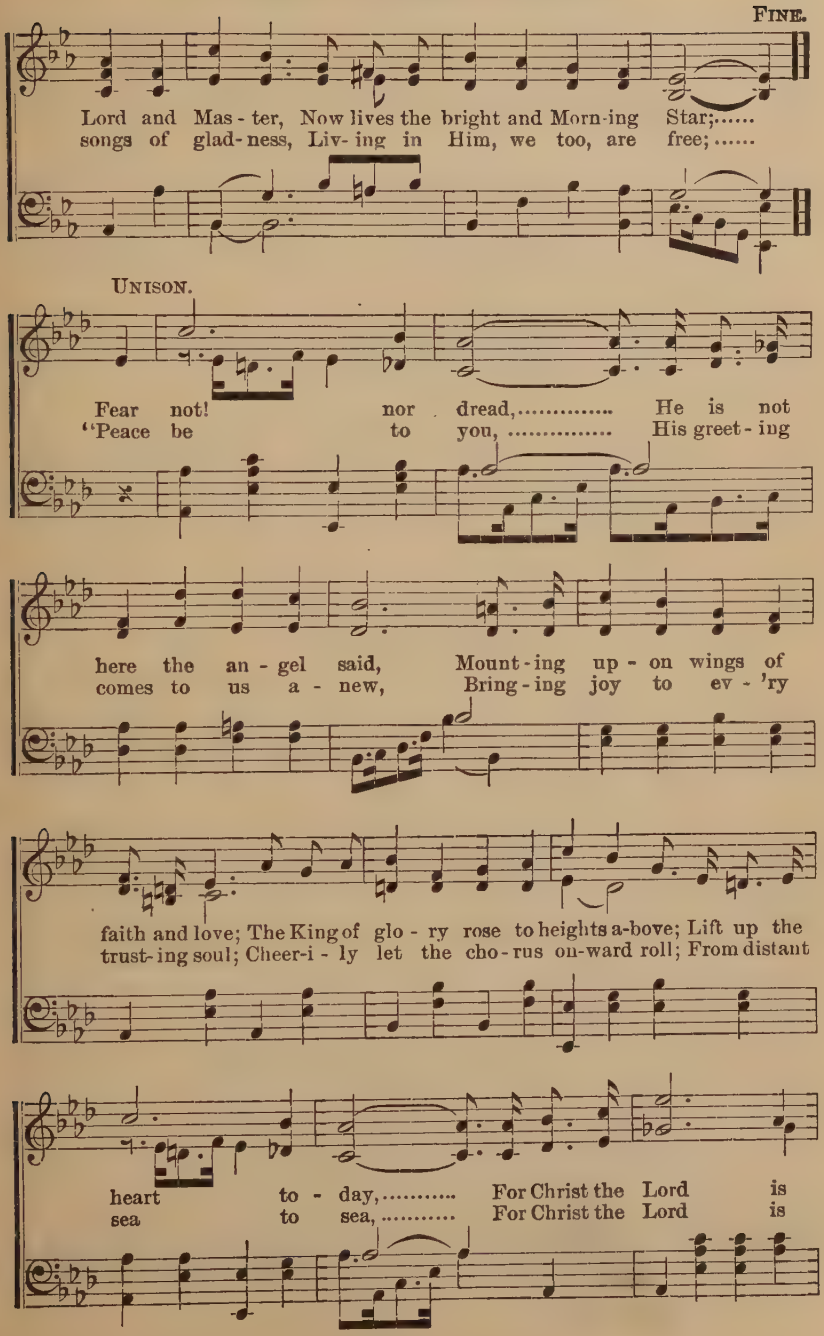
Come Unto Me.—Concluded.

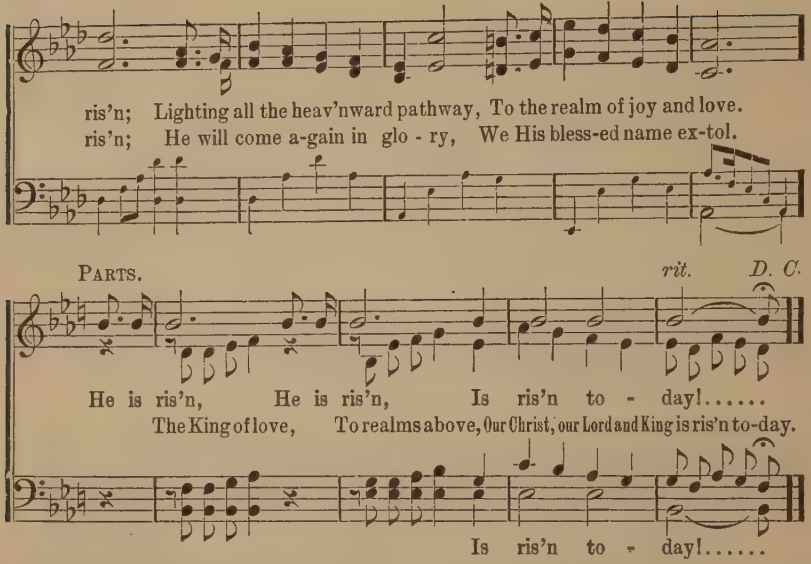
CHORUS.


O hear the voice,..... call-ing in love,..... Voice of the
O hear the voice, call-ing in love,
Sav-iour call-ing from a-bove: "O bur-dened soul,.....
"O bur-dened soul,
O heart op-prest,.....Come un-to Me and I will give.... you rest."
O heart op-prest, will give
After last verse, ad lib.
"COME HOME." (Towner.)
Come home!.. thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
Come home! Come home!
rall.
Come home!.. thy Father loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
Come home! come home!

All Hail to Christ.

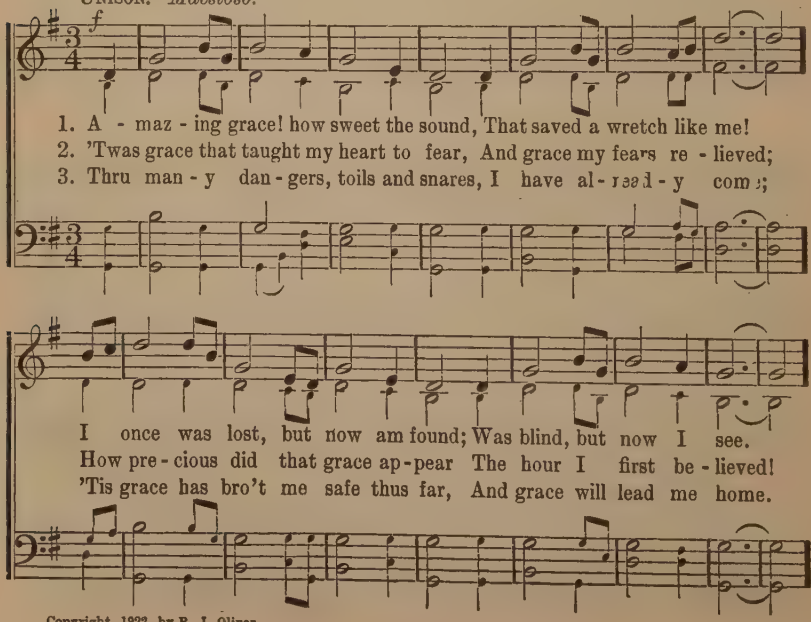
E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

D.C.—1. All hail to Christ our ris - en Lord,..... All hail the
D.C.—2. All hail to Christ our ris - en Lord,..... Now and for -
Male Voices.
Unison.
hal - le - lu - jah chord; All hail the day when He a -
ev - er - more a - dored; He reigns in maj - es - ty on
rose,..... In tri-umph o - ver all His foes;.....
high, ... And pleads for us be - yond the sky;.....
In glo - ry where bright an - gels are,..... The heav'nly
Our Sav-iour - Ad - vo - cate is He,..... A - dore the
Male Voices.
Unison.
f
gates are left a - jar,..... Our bless-ed Sav - iour
King and bow the knee;..... Seek-ing His face with

Copyright, 1917, by B. D Ackley, in "Easter Tidings."
Charles M. Alexander, owner.

FINE.
Lord and Mas - ter, Now lives the bright and Morn-ing Star;.....
songs of glad-ness, Liv- ing in Him, we too, are free;.....
UNISON.
Fear not! nor dread,..... He is not
"Peace be to you, ... His greet - ing
here the an - gel said, Mount - ing up - on wings of
comes to us a - new, Bring - ing joy to ev - 'ry
faith and love; The King of glo - ry rose to heights a-bove; Lift up the
trust-ing soul; Cheer-i - ly let the cho - rus on-ward roll; From distant
heart to - day,..... For Christ the Lord is
sea to sea,..... For Christ the Lord is

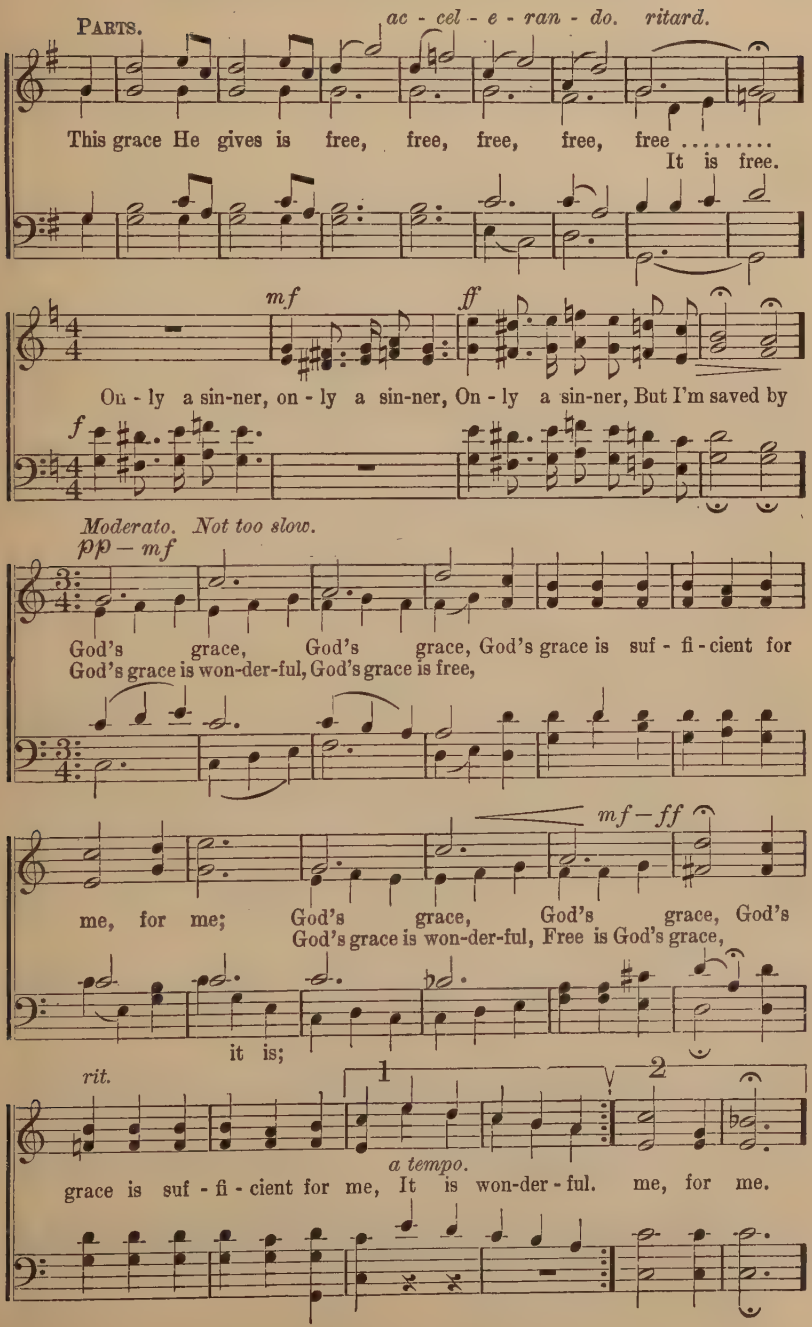
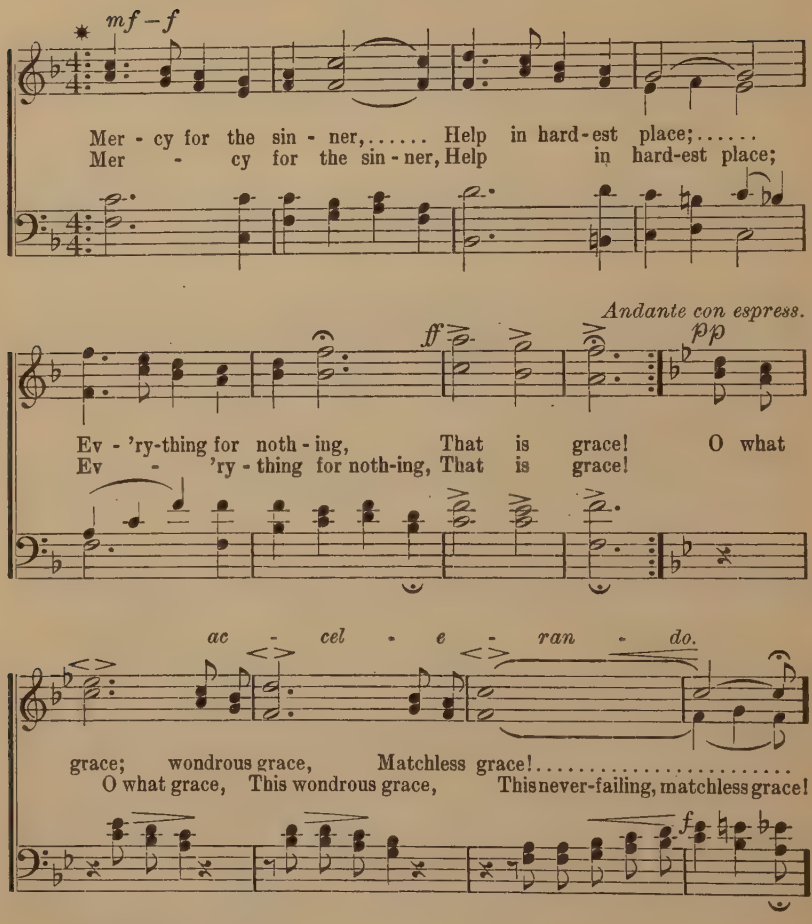

ris'n; Lighting all the heav'nward pathway, To the realm of joy and love.
ris'n; He will come a-gain in glo - ry, We His bless-ed name ex-tol.
PARTS.
rit.
D. C.
He is ris'n, He is ris'n, Is ris'n to - day!.....
The King of love, To realms above, Our Christ, our Lord and King is ris'n to-day.
Is ris'n to - day!.....

Marvelous Grace of God.

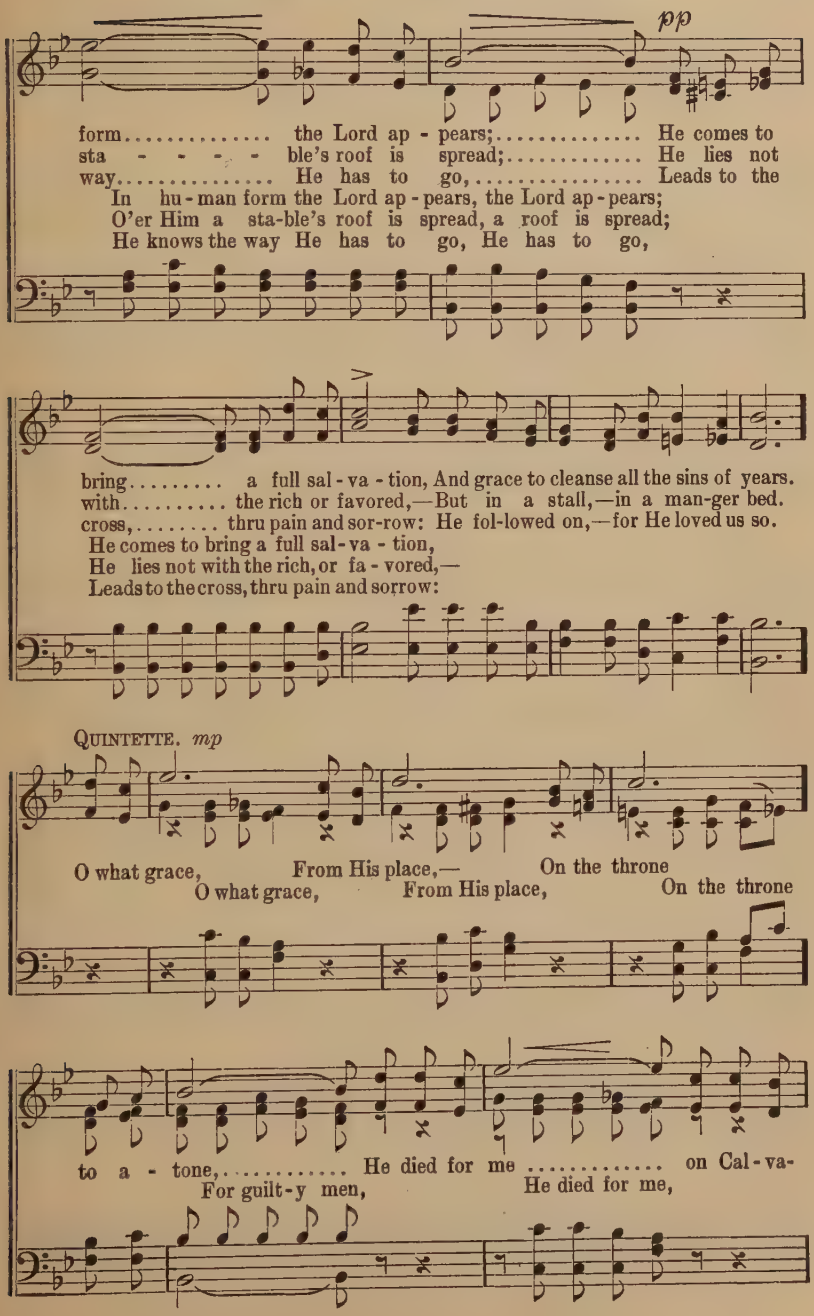
R. J. Oliver. and arranged. (CHOIR MEDLEY.) Richard J. Oliver. Lance B. Latham.

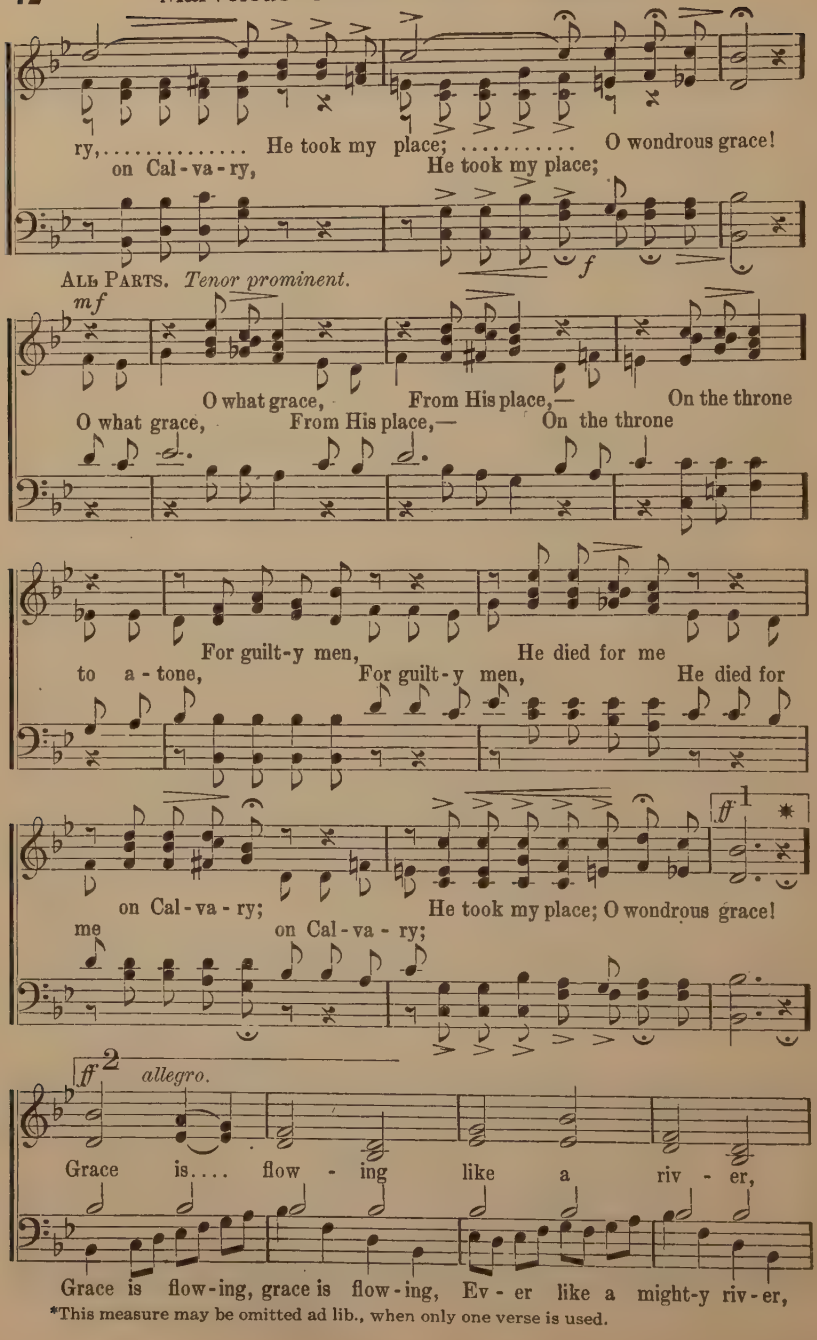

UNISON. Maestoso.
f
1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - ready come;
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

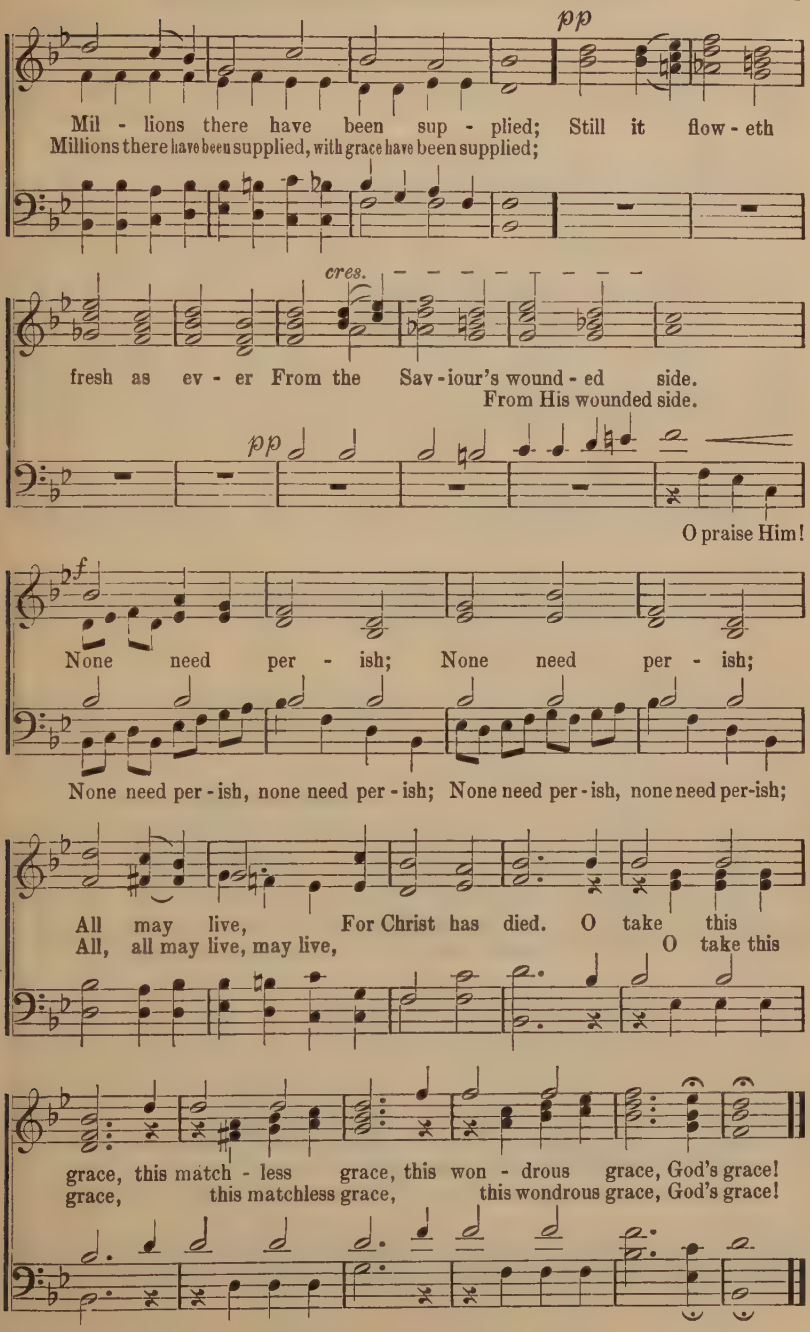

PARTS.
ac - cel - e - ran - do. ritard.
This grace He gives is free, free, free, free, free .....
It is free.
mf
ff
On - ly a sin-ner, on - ly a sin-ner, On - ly a sin-ner, But I'm saved by
f
Moderato. Not too slow.
pp — mf
God's grace, God's grace, God's grace is suf - fi - cient for
God's grace is won-der-ful, God's grace is free,
mf — ff
me, for me; God's grace, God's grace, God's
God's grace is won-der-ful, Free is God's grace,
it is;
rit.
1
2
a tempo.
grace is suf - fi - cient for me, It is won-der - ful. me, for me.

mf – f
Mer - cy for the sin - ner,..... Help in hard-est place;.....
Mer - cy for the sin - ner, Help in hard-est place;
Andante con espress.
ff
pp
Ev - 'ry-thing for noth - ing, That is grace! O what
Ev - 'ry - thing for noth-ing, That is grace!
ac - cel - e - ran - do.
grace; wondrous grace, Matchless grace!.....
O what grace, This wondrous grace, This never-failing, matchless grace!
f
QUARTETTE. Adagio.
pp
1. The time has come,..... the day long prom - ised, In hu - man
2. In low - ly guise..... ap-pears the Sav - iour, O'er Him a
3. 'Tis for His foes..... He thus is bend - ing, He knows the
1. The time has come, long prom-ised,
2. In low - ly guise the Sav - iour,
3. 'Tis for His foes He's bend - ing,

* Used by permission of owners of Copyright.


pp
form..... the Lord ap - pears;..... He comes to
sta - - - - ble's roof is spread;..... He lies not
way..... He has to go,..... Leads to the
In hu - man form the Lord ap - pears, the Lord ap - pears;
O'er Him a sta-ble's roof is spread, a roof is spread;
He knows the way He has to go, He has to go,
bring..... a full sal - va - tion, And grace to cleanse all the sins of years.
with..... the rich or favored,—But in a stall,—in a man-ger bed.
cross,..... thru pain and sor-row: He fol-lowed on,—for He loved us so.
He comes to bring a full sal - va - tion,
He lies not with the rich, or fa - vored,—
Leads to the cross, thru pain and sorrow:
QUINTETTE. mp
O what grace, From His place,— On the throne
O what grace, From His place, On the throne
to a - tone,..... He died for me ..... on Cal - va-
For guilt - y men, He died for me,

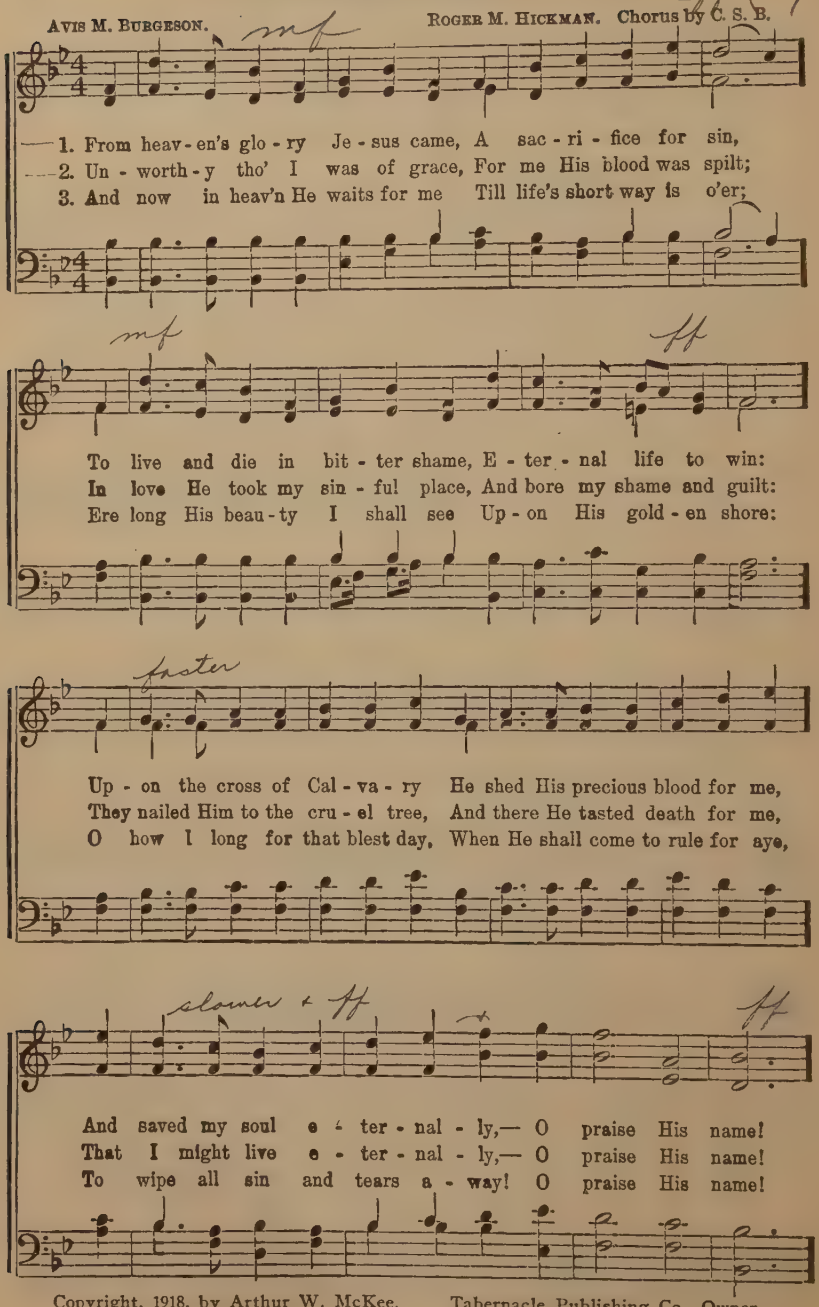

ry,..... He took my place; ..... O wondrous grace!
on Cal-va-ry, He took my place;
f
All Parts. Tenor prominent.
mf
O what grace, From His place,— On the throne
O what grace, From His place,— On the throne
For guilt-y men, He died for me
to a-tone, For guilt-y men, He died for
ff 1
on Cal-va-ry; He took my place; O wondrous grace!
me on Cal-va-ry;
ff 2
allegro.
Grace is.... flow-ing like a riv-er,
Grace is flow-ing, grace is flow-ing, Ev-er like a might-y riv-er,

*This measure may be omitted ad lib., when only one verse is used.

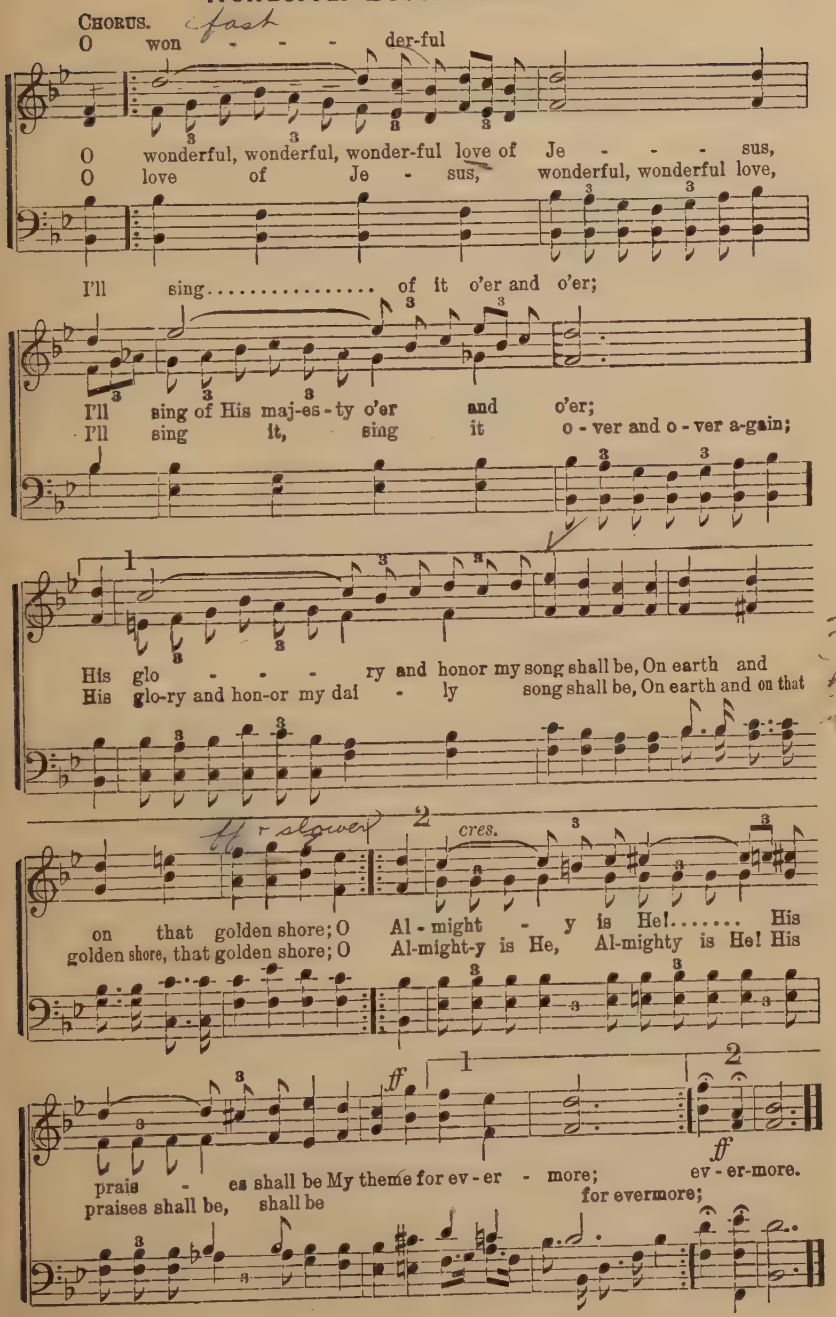

pp
Mil - lions there have been sup - plied; Still it flow - eth
Millions there have been supplied, with grace have been supplied;
cres.
fresh as ev - er From the Sav - iour's wound - ed side.
From His wounded side.
pp
O praise Him!
f
None need per - ish; None need per - ish;
None need per - ish, none need per - ish; None need per - ish, none need per-ish;
All may live, For Christ has died. O take this
All, all may live, may live, O take this
grace, this match - less grace, this won - drous grace, God's grace!
grace, this matchless grace, this wondrous grace, God's grace!

Wonderful Love.

Avis M. Burgeson. Roger M. Hickman. Chorus by C. S. B.

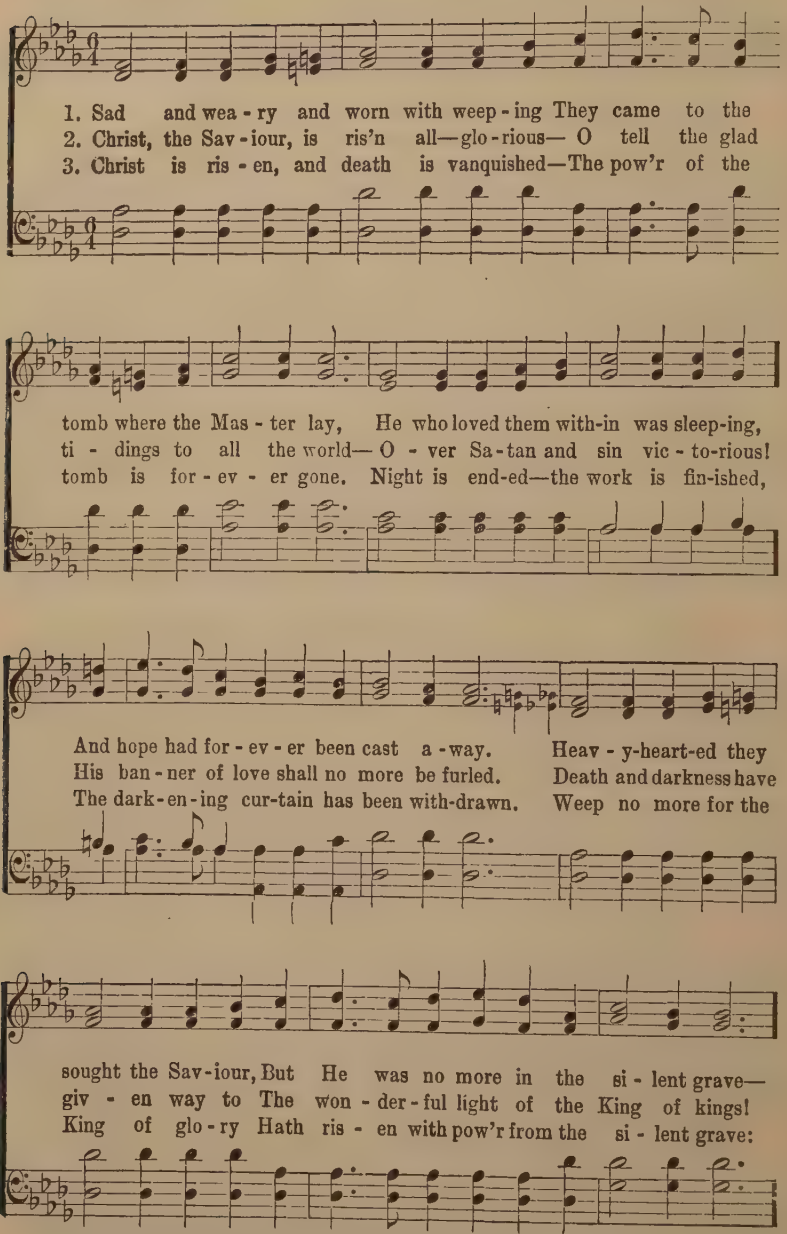

mf
1. From heav-en's glo-ry Je-sus came, A sac-ri-fice for sin,
2. Un-worth-y tho' I was of grace, For me His blood was spilt;
3. And now in heav'n He waits for me Till life's short way is o'er;
mf
ff
To live and die in bit-ter shame, E-ter-nal life to win:
In love He took my sin-ful place, And bore my shame and guilt:
Ere long His beau-ty I shall see Up-on His gold-en shore:
faster
Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry He shed His precious blood for me,
They nailed Him to the cru-el tree, And there He tasted death for me,
O how I long for that blest day, When He shall come to rule for aye,
slower & ff
ff
And saved my soul e-ter-nal-ly,— O praise His name!
That I might live e-ter-nal-ly,— O praise His name!
To wipe all sin and tears a-way! O praise His name!

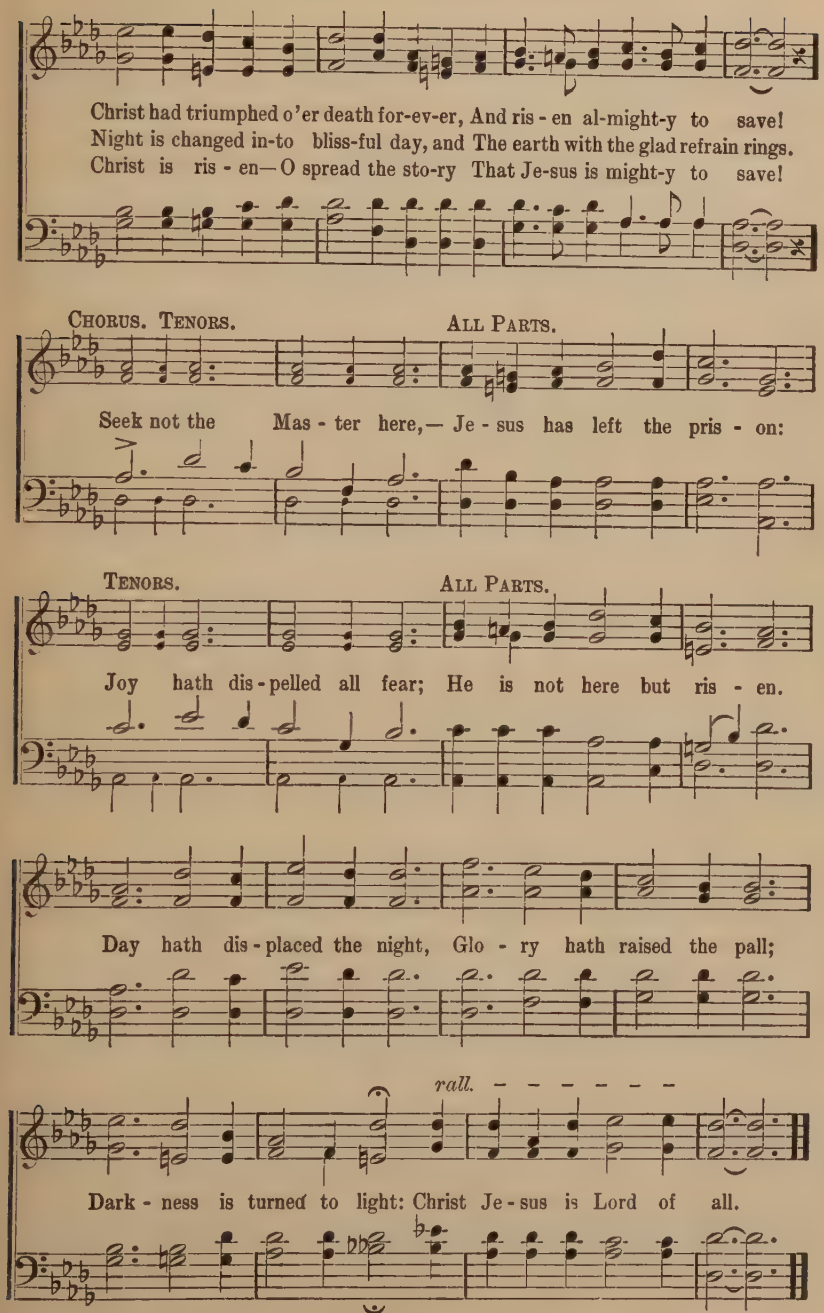
Copyright, 1918, by Arthur W. McKee. Tabernacle Publishing Co., Owner.


Chorus.
fast
O won - - - der-ful
O wonderful, wonderful, wonder-ful love of Je - - - sus,
O love of Je - sus, wonderful, wonderful love,
I'll sing..... of it o'er and o'er;
I'll sing of His maj-es-ty o'er and o'er;
I'll sing it, sing it o - ver and o - ver a-gain;
1
His glo - - - ry and honor my song shall be, On earth and
His glo-ry and hon-or my dai - ly song shall be, On earth and on that
slower
2
cres.
on that golden shore; O Al - might - y is He!..... His
golden shore, that golden shore; O Al-might-y is He, Al-mighty is He! His
ff
1
2
ff
prais - es shall be My theme for ev - er - more; ev - er-more.
praises shall be, shall be for evermore;

Not Here But Risen.

AVIS M. BURGESON. ROGER M. HICKMAN.

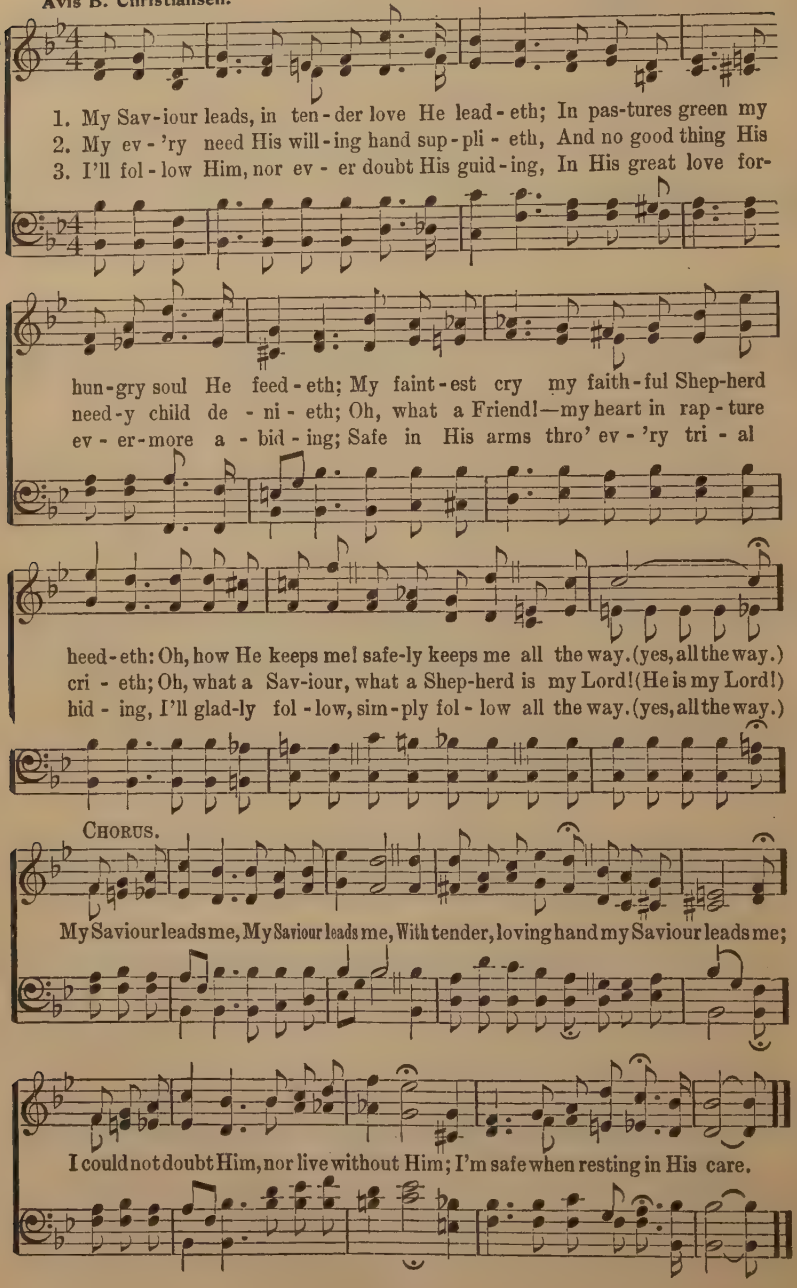

1. Sad and wea - ry and worn with weep - ing They came to the
2. Christ, the Sav - iour, is ris'n all—glo - rious— O tell the glad
3. Christ is ris - en, and death is vanquished—The pow'r of the
tomb where the Mas - ter lay, He who loved them with-in was sleep-ing,
ti - dings to all the world— O - ver Sa-tan and sin vic - to-rious!
tomb is for - ev - er gone. Night is end-ed—the work is fin-ished,
And hope had for - ev - er been cast a - way. Heav - y-heart-ed they
His ban - ner of love shall no more be furled. Death and darkness have
The dark-en-ing cur-tain has been with-drawn. Weep no more for the
sought the Sav-iour, But He was no more in the si - lent grave—
giv - en way to The won - der - ful light of the King of kings!
King of glo - ry Hath ris - en with pow'r from the si - lent grave:

Copyrighted, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

Christ had triumphed o'er death for-ev-er, And ris - en al-might-y to save!
Night is changed in-to bliss-ful day, and The earth with the glad refrain rings.
Christ is ris - en—O spread the sto-ry That Je-sus is might-y to save!
CHORUS. TENORS.
ALL PARTS.
Seek not the Mas - ter here,— Je - sus has left the pris - on:
TENORS.
ALL PARTS.
Joy hath dis - pelled all fear; He is not here but ris - en.
Day hath dis - placed the night, Glo - ry hath raised the pall;
rall.
Dark - ness is turned to light: Christ Je - sus is Lord of all.

My Saviour Leads Me.

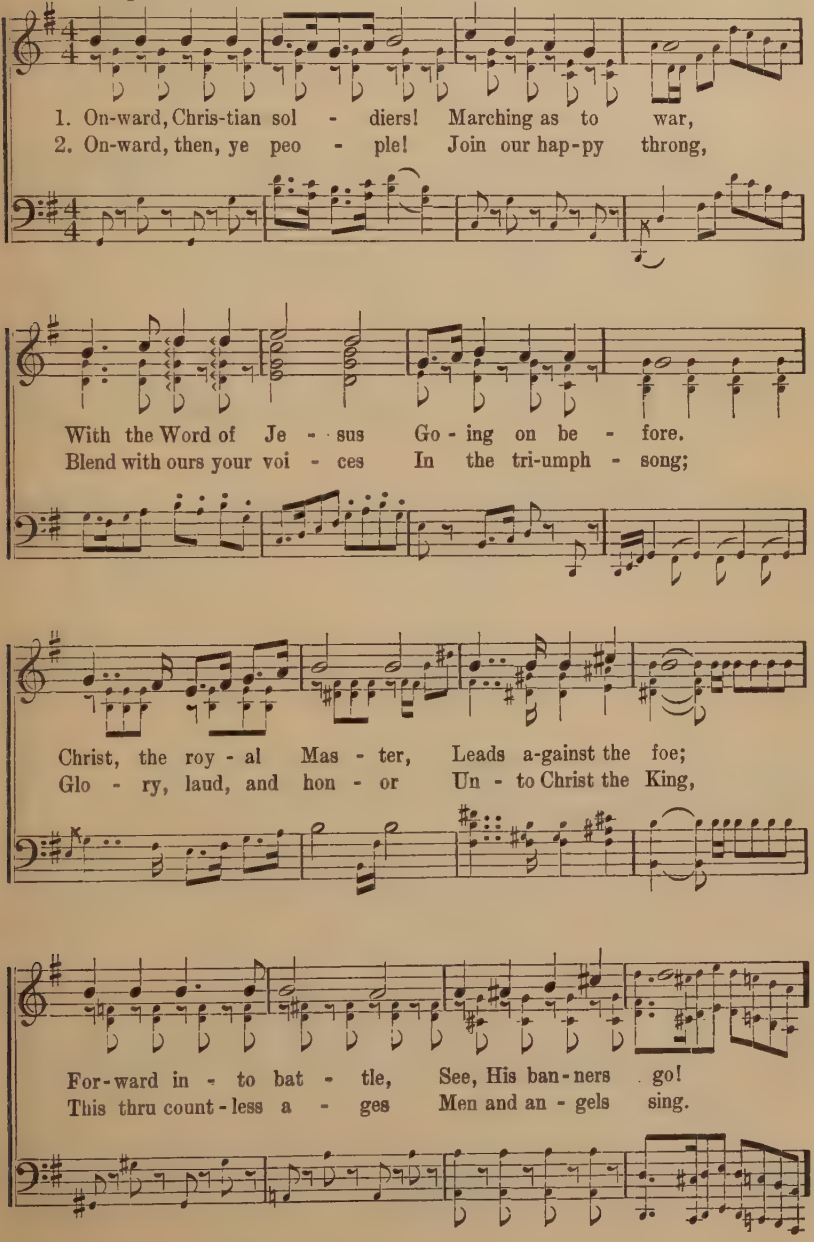
Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

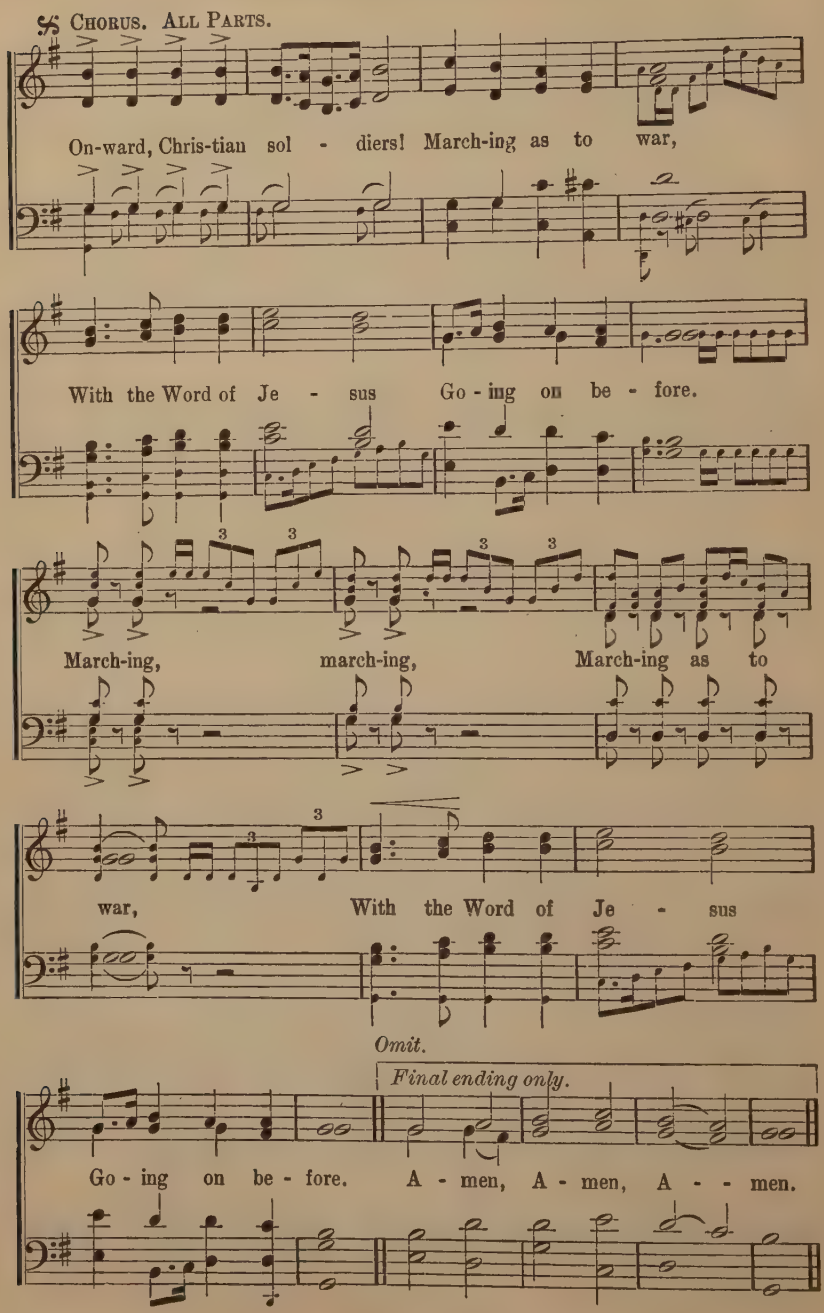
Avis B. Christiansen. Richard J. Oliver.

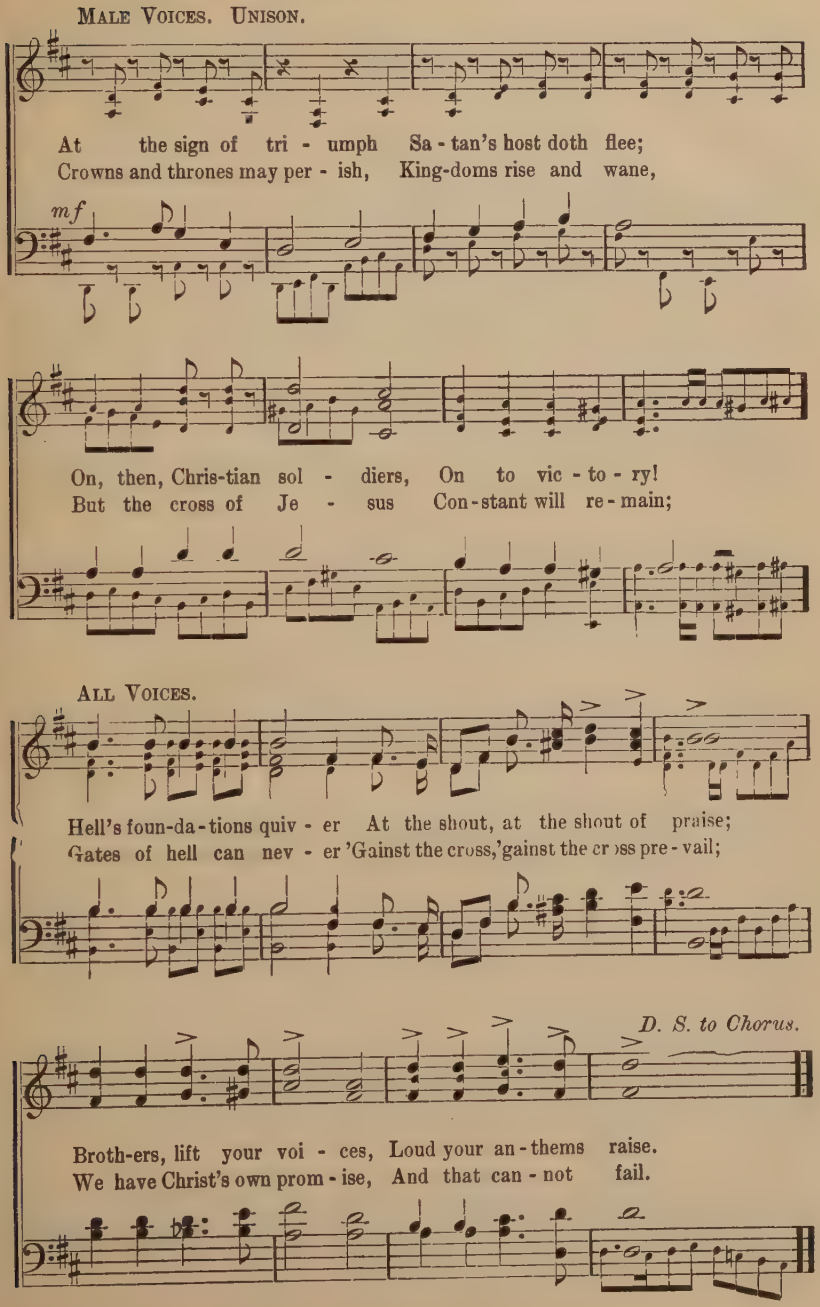

1. My Sav-iour leads, in ten-der love He lead-eth; In pas-tures green my
2. My ev-'ry need His will-ing hand sup-pli-eth, And no good thing His
3. I'll fol-low Him, nor ev-er doubt His guid-ing, In His great love for-
hun-gry soul He feed-eth; My faint-est cry my faith-ful Shep-herd
need-y child de-ni-eth; Oh, what a Friend!—my heart in rap-ture
ev-er-more a-bid-ing; Safe in His arms thro' ev-'ry tri-al
heed-eth: Oh, how He keeps me! safe-ly keeps me all the way. (yes, all the way.)
cri-eth; Oh, what a Sav-iour, what a Shep-herd is my Lord! (He is my Lord!)
hid-ing, I'll glad-ly fol-low, sim-ply fol-low all the way. (yes, all the way.)
Chorus.
My Saviour leads me, My Saviour leads me, With tender, loving hand my Saviour leads me;
I could not doubt Him, nor live without Him; I'm safe when resting in His care.

Sabine Baring-Gould. W. H. Jude.

UNISON. *Con passione.*
Tempo di marcia.

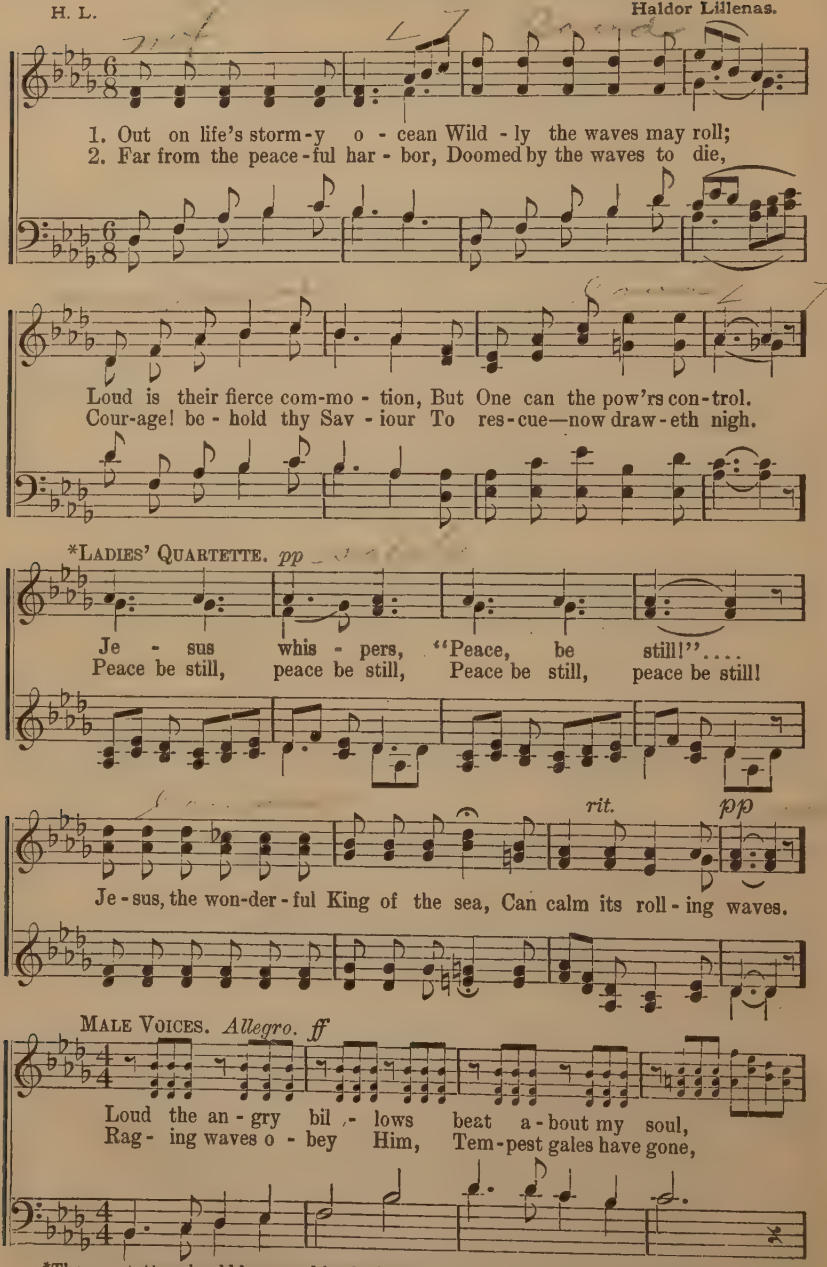

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
2. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng,
With the Word of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri-umph - song;
Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
This thru count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.


CHORUS. ALL PARTS.
On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the Word of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
March-ing, march-ing, March-ing as to
war, With the Word of Je - sus
Omit.
Final ending only.
Go - ing on be - fore. A - men, A - men, A - - men.


MALE VOICES. UNISON.
At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane,
mf
On, then, Chris-tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry!
But the cross of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
ALL VOICES.
Hell's foun-da - tions quiv - er At the shout, at the shout of praise;
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the cross,'gainst the cross pre - vail;
D. S. to Chorus.
Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an - thems raise.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.

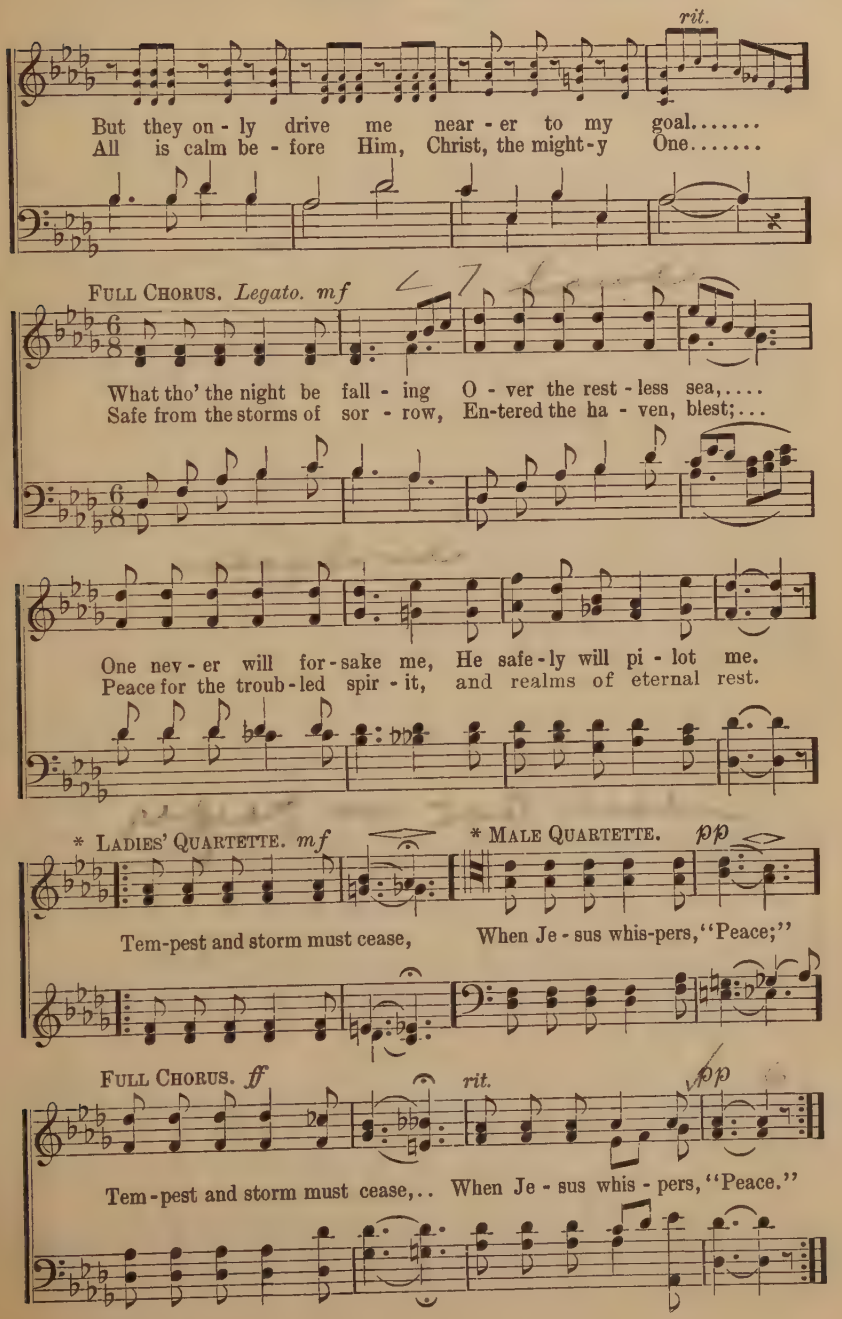
When Jesus Whispers, "Peace."

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.


1. Out on life's storm-y o - cean Wild - ly the waves may roll;
2. Far from the peace-ful har - bor, Doomed by the waves to die,
Loud is their fierce com-mo - tion, But One can the pow'rs con-trol.
Cour-age! be - hold thy Sav - iour To res-cue—now draw-eth nigh.
*Ladies' Quartette. pp
Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace, be still!"....
Peace be still, peace be still, Peace be still, peace be still!
rit. pp
Je-sus, the won-der-ful King of the sea, Can calm its roll-ing waves.
Male Voices. Allegro. ff
Loud the an-gry bil-lows beat a-bout my soul,
Rag-ing waves o-bey Him, Tem-pest gales have gone,

*The quartettes should be seated in the body of the chorus, and not apart from it.

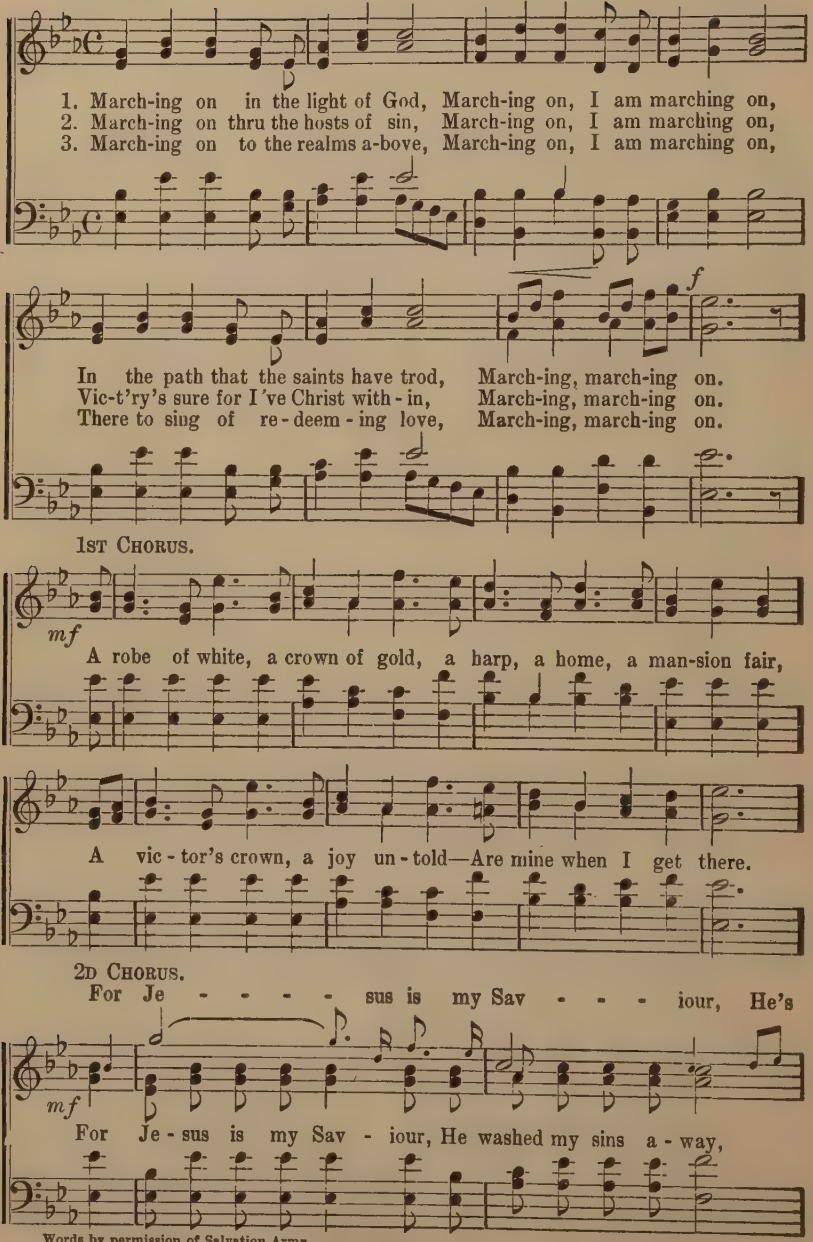
Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

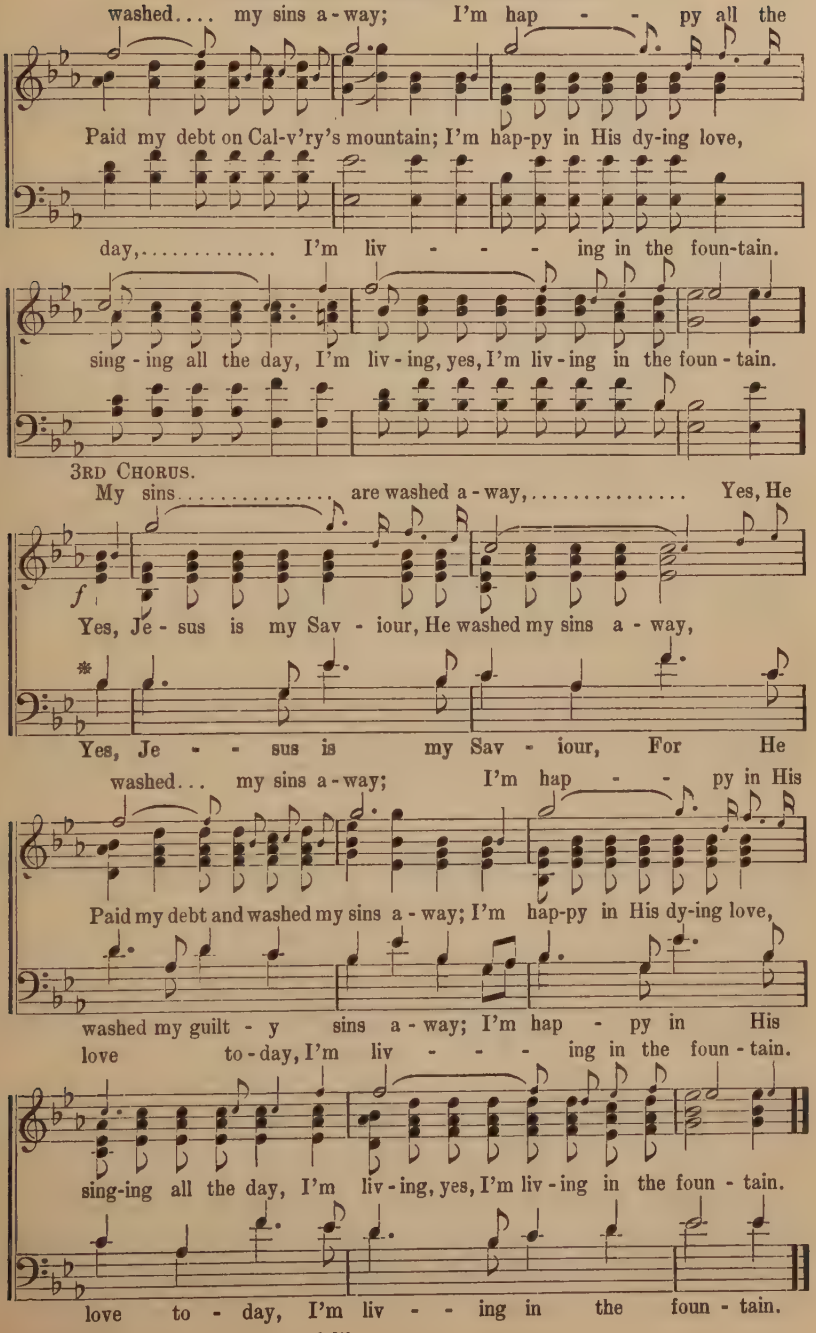

rit.
But they on - ly drive me near - er to my goal.....
All is calm be - fore Him, Christ, the might - y One.....
FULL CHORUS. Legato. mf
What tho' the night be fall - ing O - ver the rest - less sea,....
Safe from the storms of sor - row, En-tered the ha - ven, blest;...
One nev - er will for - sake me, He safe - ly will pi - lot me.
Peace for the troub - led spir - it, and realms of eternal rest.
* LADIES' QUARTETTE. mf
* MALE QUARTETTE. pp
Tem-pest and storm must cease, When Je - sus whis-pers, "Peace;"
FULL CHORUS. ff
rit.
pp
Tem - pest and storm must cease,.. When Je - sus whis - pers, "Peace."

A Robe of White.

(MARCHING SONG.)

R. Johnson — Anon.


1. March-ing on in the light of God, March-ing on, I am marching on,
2. March-ing on thru the hosts of sin, March-ing on, I am marching on,
3. March-ing on to the realms a-bove, March-ing on, I am marching on,
f
In the path that the saints have trod, March-ing, march-ing on.
Vic-t'ry's sure for I've Christ with-in, March-ing, march-ing on.
There to sing of re-deem-ing love, March-ing, march-ing on.
1ST CHORUS.
mf
A robe of white, a crown of gold, a harp, a home, a man-sion fair,
A vic-tor's crown, a joy un-told—Are mine when I get there.
2D CHORUS.
For Je - - - - - sus is my Sav - - - iour, He's
mf
For Je-sus is my Sav - iour, He washed my sins a-way,

Words by permission of Salvation Army.
Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

washed.... my sins a-way; I'm hap - - py all the
Paid my debt on Cal-v'ry's mountain; I'm hap-py in His dy-ing love,
day,..... I'm liv - - - ing in the foun-tain.
sing-ing all the day, I'm liv-ing, yes, I'm liv-ing in the foun-tain.
3RD CHORUS.
My sins..... are washed a-way,..... Yes, He
f
Yes, Je-sus is my Sav-iour, He washed my sins a-way,
*
Yes, Je - - sus is my Sav - iour, For He
washed... my sins a-way; I'm hap - - py in His
Paid my debt and washed my sins a-way; I'm hap-py in His dy-ing love,
washed my guilt-y sins a-way; I'm hap - py in His
love to-day, I'm liv - - - ing in the foun-tain.
sing-ing all the day, I'm liv-ing, yes, I'm liv-ing in the foun-tain.
love to - day, I'm liv - - ing in the foun-tain.

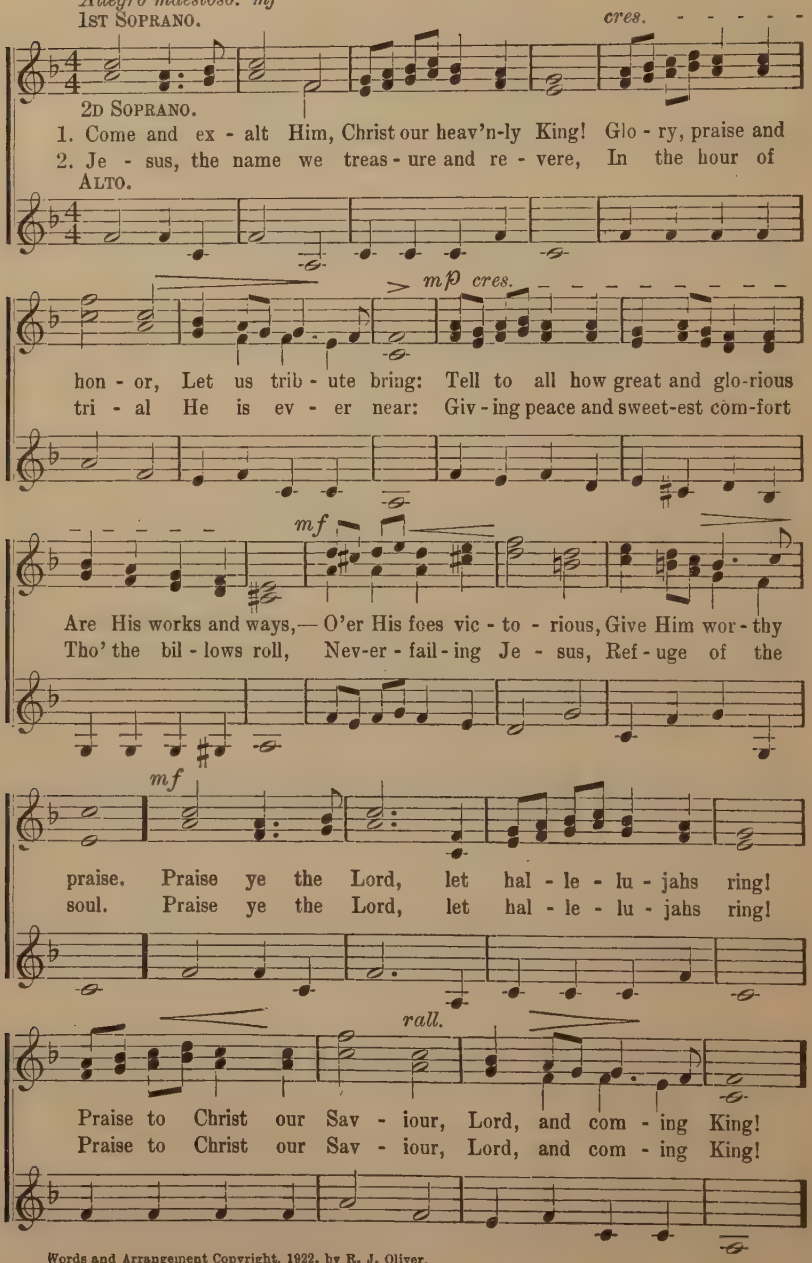
* Basses sing octave lower ad lib.

Praise the Name of Jesus.

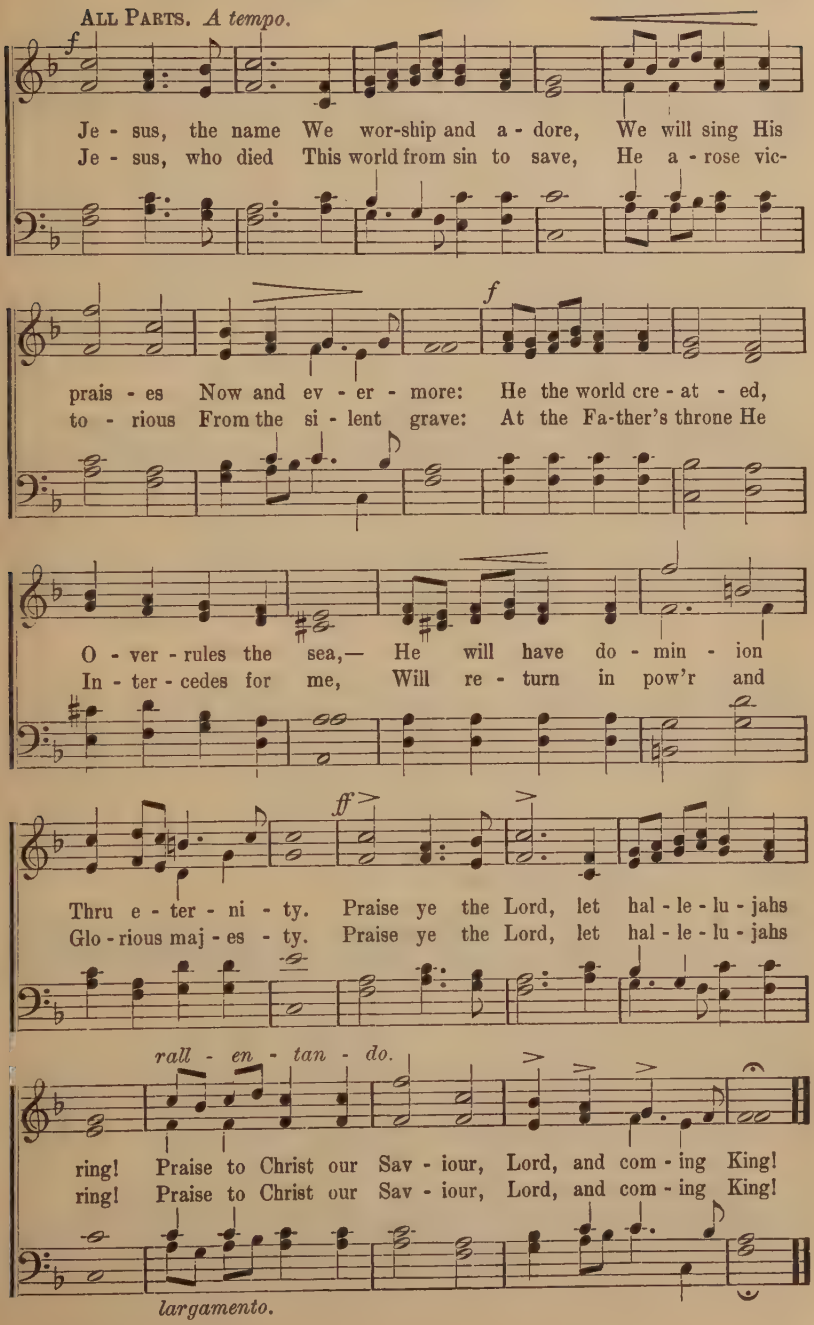
Richard J. Oliver. Handel.

Allegro maestoso. mf

1st Soprano.


cres.
2d Soprano.
1. Come and ex - alt Him, Christ our heav'n-ly King! Glo - ry, praise and
2. Je - sus, the name we treas - ure and re - vere, In the hour of
Alto.
mp cres.
hon - or, Let us trib - ute bring: Tell to all how great and glo-rious
tri - al He is ev - er near: Giv - ing peace and sweet-est com-fort
mf
Are His works and ways,— O'er His foes vic - to - rious, Give Him wor - thy
Tho' the bil - lows roll, Nev-er - fail - ing Je - sus, Ref - uge of the
mf
praise. Praise ye the Lord, let hal - le - lu - jahs ring!
soul. Praise ye the Lord, let hal - le - lu - jahs ring!
rall.
Praise to Christ our Sav - iour, Lord, and com - ing King!
Praise to Christ our Sav - iour, Lord, and com - ing King!

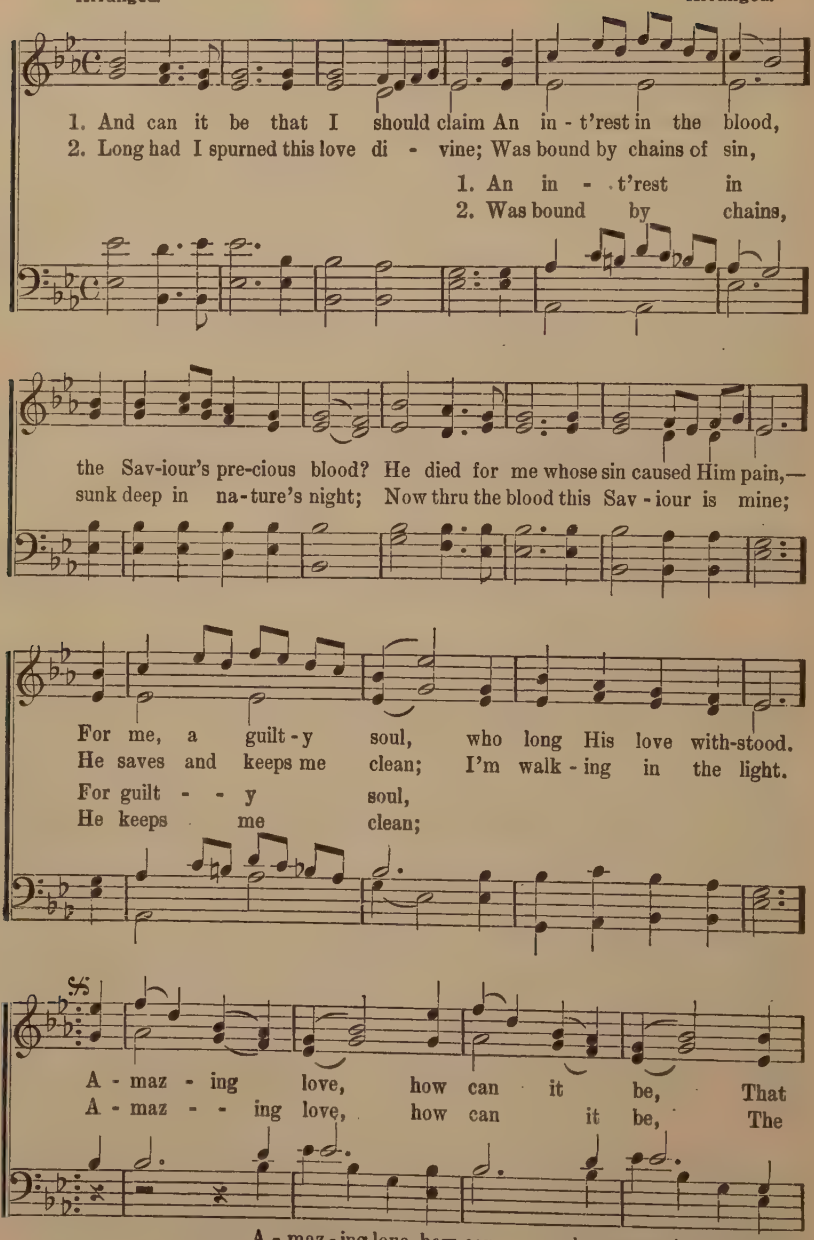
Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


ALL PARTS. A tempo.
f
Je - sus, the name We wor-ship and a - dore, We will sing His
Je - sus, who died This world from sin to save, He a - rose vic-
f
prais - es Now and ev - er - more: He the world cre - at - ed,
to - rious From the si - lent grave: At the Fa-ther's throne He
O - ver - rules the sea,— He will have do - min - ion
In - ter - cedes for me, Will re - turn in pow'r and
ff
Thru e - ter - ni - ty. Praise ye the Lord, let hal - le - lu - jahs
Glo - rious maj - es - ty. Praise ye the Lord, let hal - le - lu - jahs
rall - en - tan - do.
ring! Praise to Christ our Sav - iour, Lord, and com - ing King!
ring! Praise to Christ our Sav - iour, Lord, and com - ing King!
largamento.

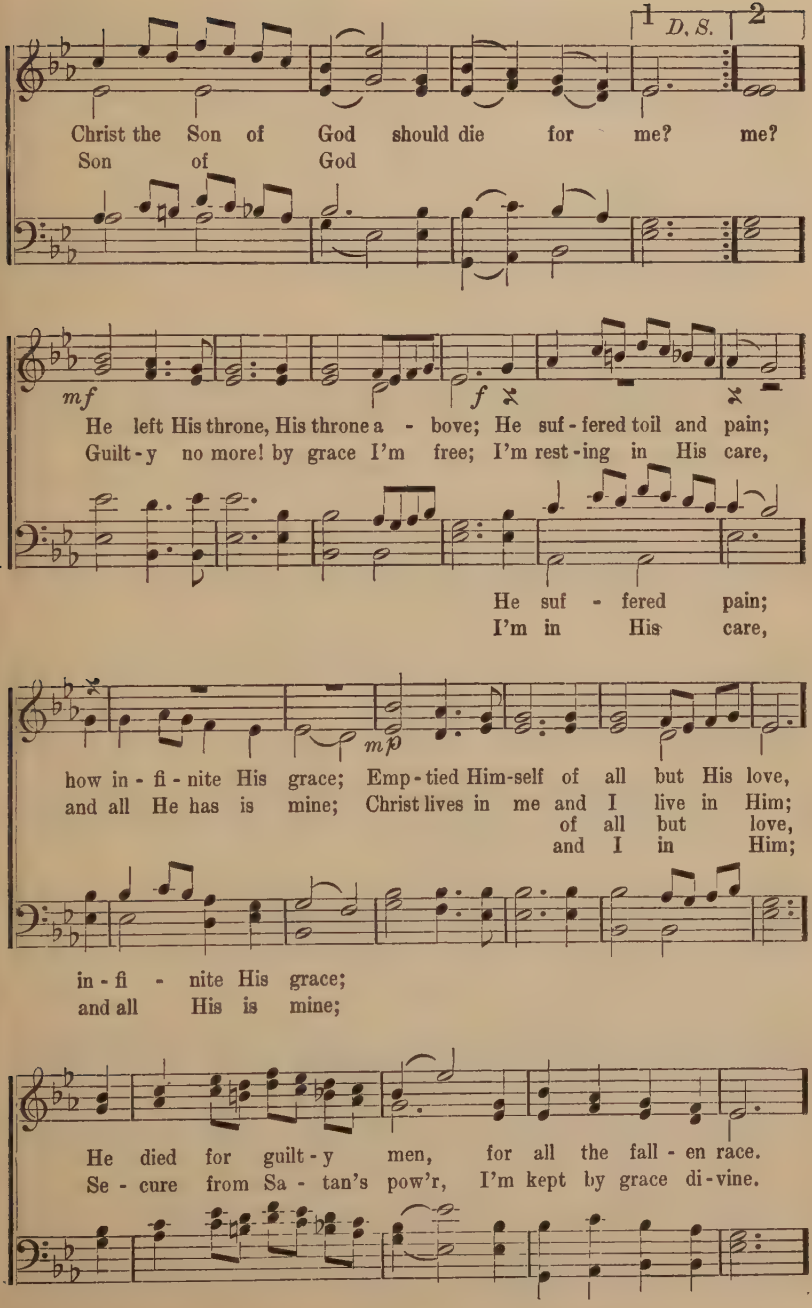
And Can It Be?

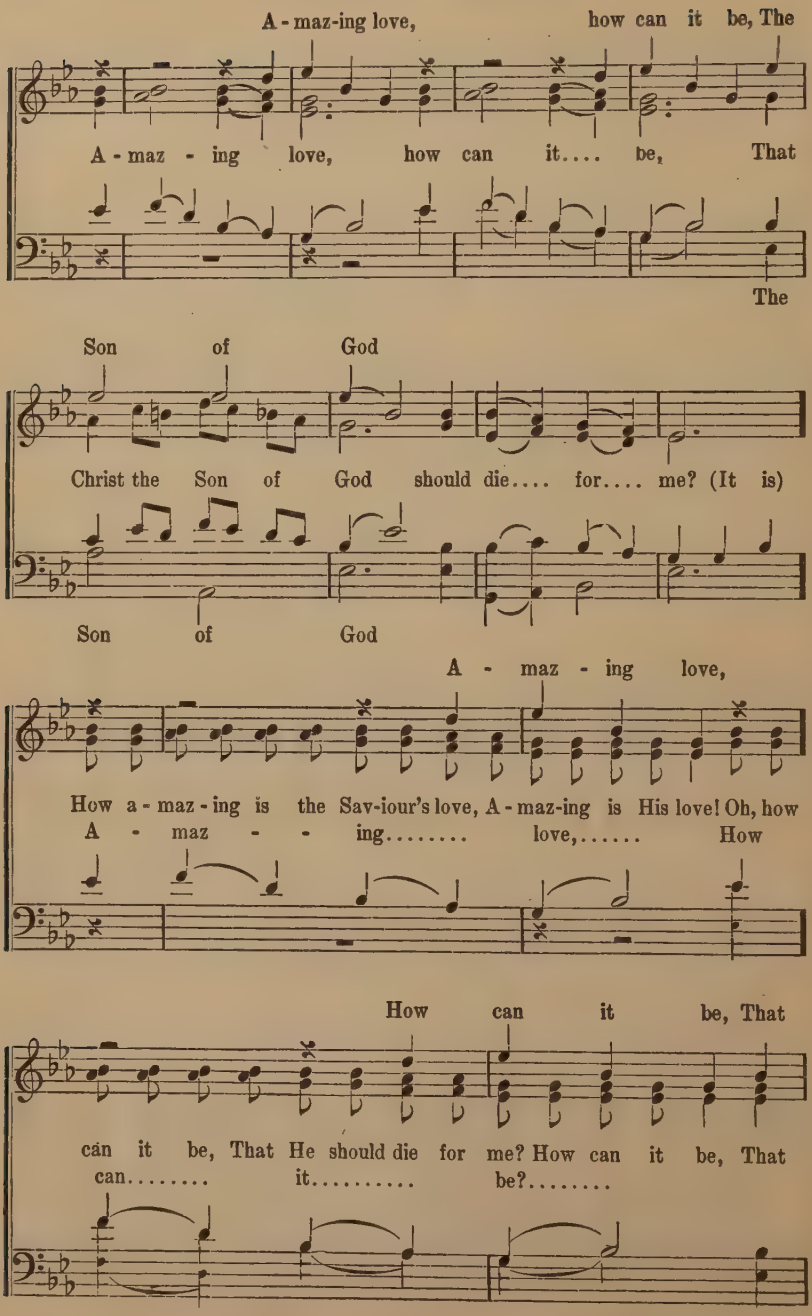
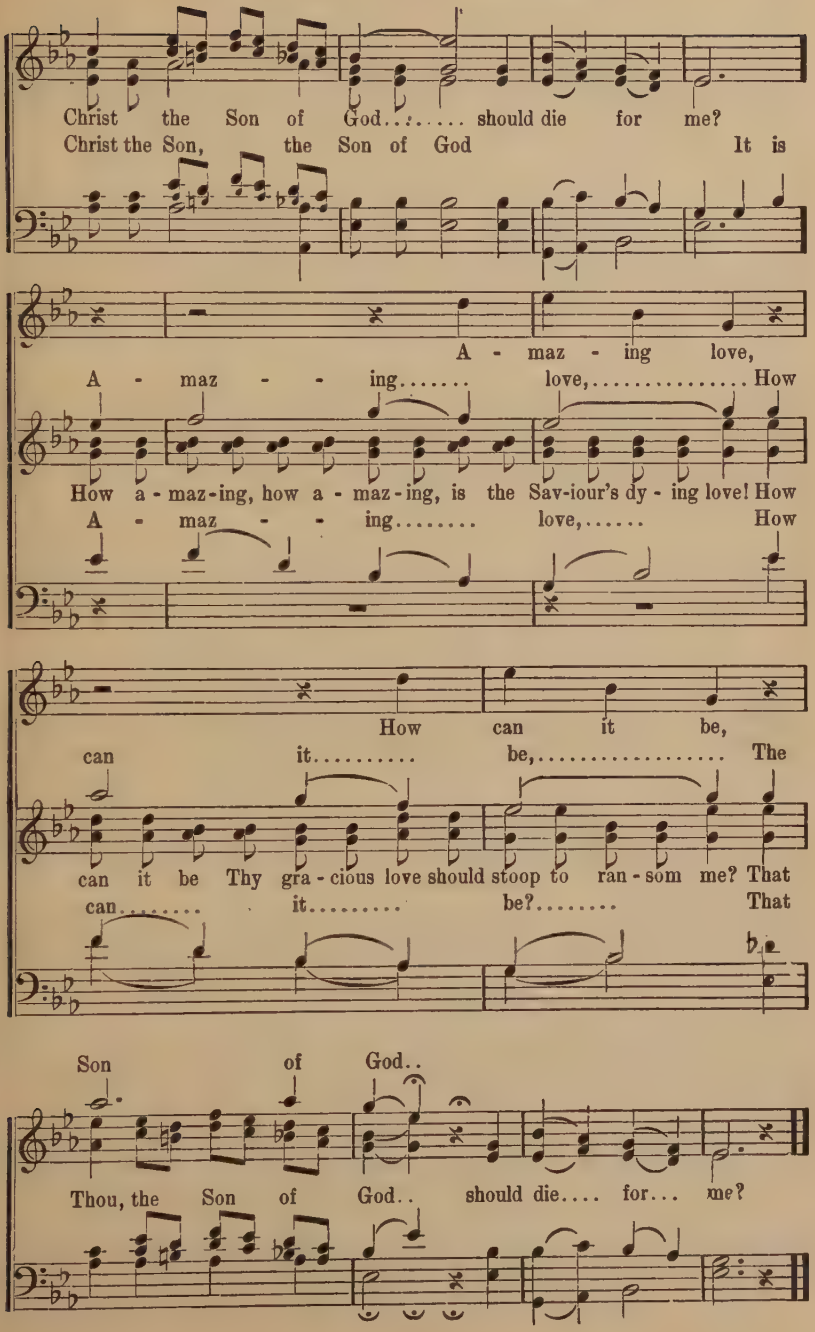
Charles Wesley.
Arranged.

Mazzinghi.
Arranged.


1. And can it be that I should claim An in - t'rest in the blood,
2. Long had I spurned this love di - vine; Was bound by chains of sin,
1. An in - t'rest in
2. Was bound by chains,
the Sav-iour's pre-cious blood? He died for me whose sin caused Him pain,—
sunk deep in na-ture's night; Now thru the blood this Sav - iour is mine;
For me, a guilt - y soul, who long His love with-stood.
He saves and keeps me clean; I'm walk - ing in the light.
For guilt - - y soul,
He keeps me clean;
A - maz - ing love, how can it be, That
A - maz - - ing love, how can it be, The
A - maz - ing love, how can, how can it be, The

Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by L. B. Latham.


1 D. S. 2
Christ the Son of God should die for me? me?
Son of God
mf
He left His throne, His throne a - bove; He suf - fered toil and pain;
Guilt - y no more! by grace I'm free; I'm rest - ing in His care,
f
He suf - fered pain;
I'm in His care,
mp
how in - fi - nite His grace; Emp - tied Him-self of all but His love,
and all He has is mine; Christ lives in me and I live in Him;
of all but love,
and I in Him;
in - fi - nite His grace;
and all His is mine;
He died for guilt - y men, for all the fall - en race.
Se - cure from Sa - tan's pow'r, I'm kept by grace di - vine.


A - maz-ing love, how can it be, The
A - maz - ing love, how can it.... be, That
The
Son of God
Christ the Son of God should die.... for.... me? (It is)
Son of God
A - maz - ing love,
How a - maz - ing is the Sav-iour's love, A - maz-ing is His love! Oh, how
A - maz - ing..... love,..... How
How can it be, That
can it be, That He should die for me? How can it be, That
can..... it..... be?.....

Christ the Son of God..... should die for me?
Christ the Son, the Son of God It is
A - maz - ing love,
A - maz - - ing..... love,..... How
How a - maz-ing, how a - maz-ing, is the Sav-iour's dy - ing love! How
A - maz - - ing..... love,..... How
How can it be,
can it..... be,..... The
can it be Thy gra - cious love should stoop to ran - som me? That
can..... it..... be?..... That
Son of God..
Thou, the Son of God.. should die.... for... me?

Would Jesus Have the Sinner Die?

ANON. NEWTON.

mp Andante. *cres.* *mf*

1. Would Je-sus have the sin-ner die? Why hangs He then on
2. Oh, let me kiss Thy bleed-ing feet, And bathe and wash them
3. Oh, let Thy love my heart con-strain, Thy love for ev-'ry

p

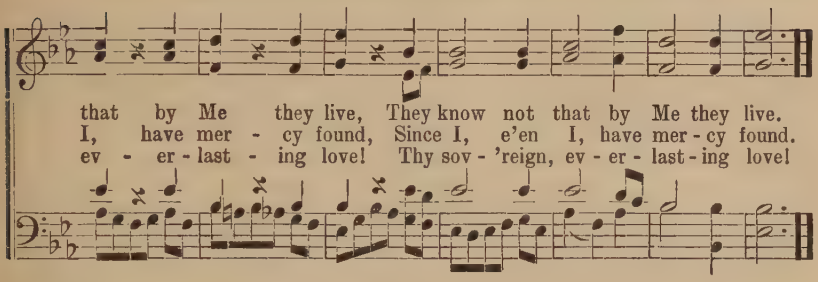
yon-der tree? What means that strange ex-pir-ing cry? Sin-
with my tears; The sto-ry of Thy love re-peat In
sin-ner free; That ev-'ry fall-en soul of man May

cres. *f*

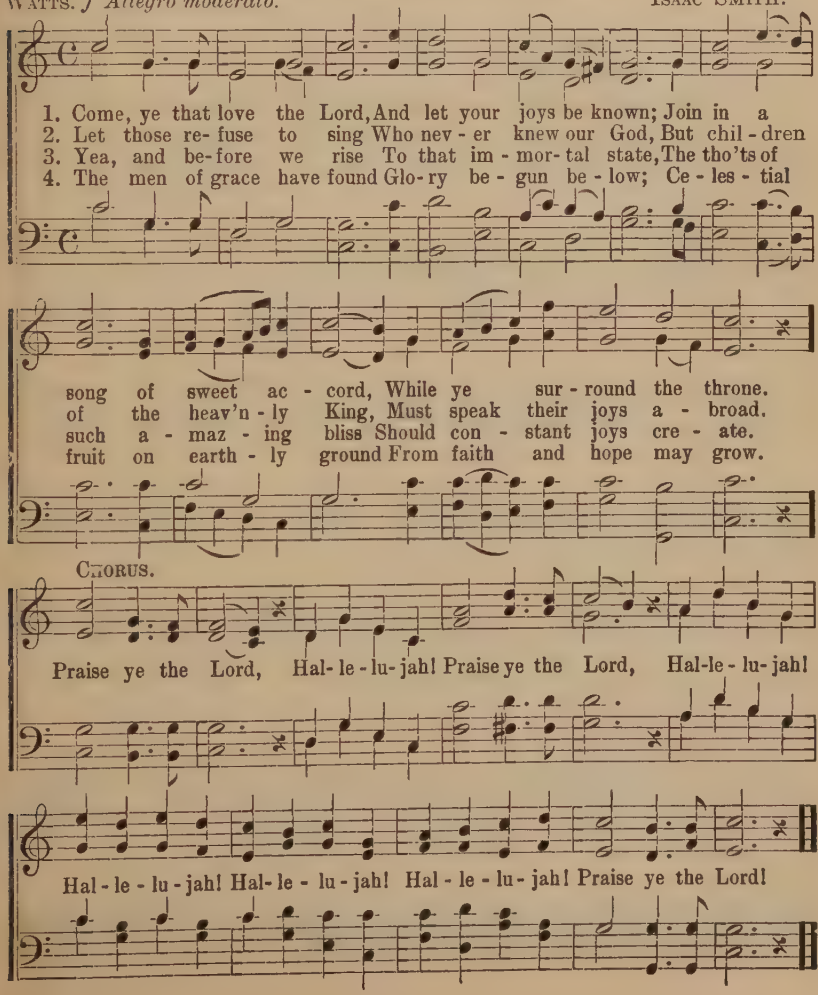
ners, He prays for you and me, Sin-ners, He prays for
ev-'ry droop-ing sin-ner's ears, In ev-'ry droop-ing
taste the grace that found out me; May taste the grace that

f Allegro.

you and me. "Forgive them, Father, oh, for-give! They know not
sin-ner's ears, That all may hear the quick'ning sound, Since I, e'en
found out me; That all mankind with me may prove Thy sov-'reign


that by Me they live, They know not that by Me they live.
I, have mer - cy found, Since I, e'en I, have mer - cy found.
ev - er - last - ing love! Thy sov - 'reign, ev - er - last - ing love!

220 Come Ye That Love The Lord

WATTS. *f Allegro moderato.* ISAAC SMITH.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a
2. Let those re- fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God, But chil - dren
3. Yea, and be- fore we rise To that im - mor- tal state, The tho'ts of
4. The men of grace have found Glo- ry be - gun be - low; Ce - les - tial
song of sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
of the heav'n - ly King, Must speak their joys a - broad.
such a - maz - ing bliss Should con - stant joys cre - ate.
fruit on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
CHORUS.
Praise ye the Lord, Hal- le - lu- jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal-le - lu- jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord!

Glory to God.

Avis M. Christiansen. Words and arr., copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver. C. Gounod.

9 *f* 1

{ Glo - rious and mighty is Christ, the Lord, By hosts of
{ King of all ag - es and men is He, (*Omit.*

2

heaven and earth a - dored. Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry to God e-

mp *cresc.*

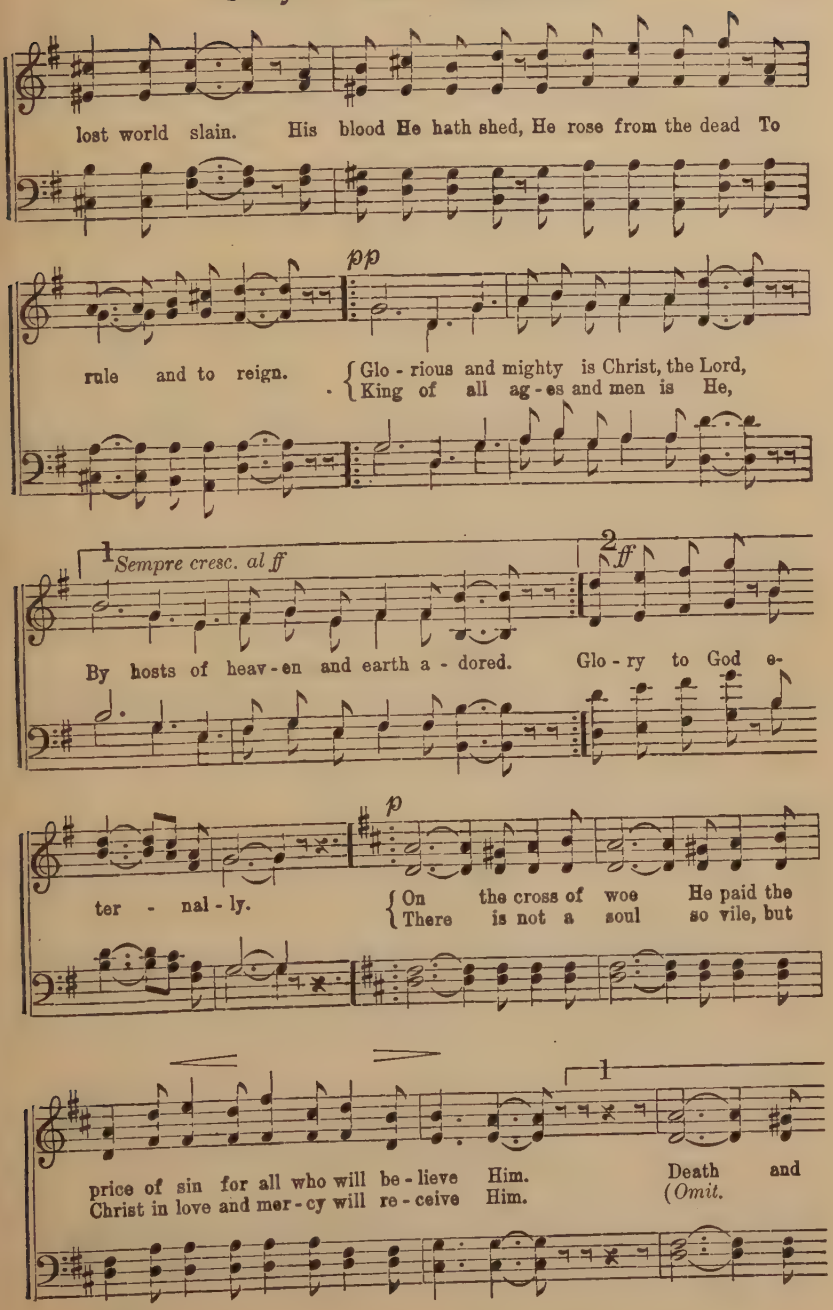
ter - nal - ly. He hath conquered the grave, He hath

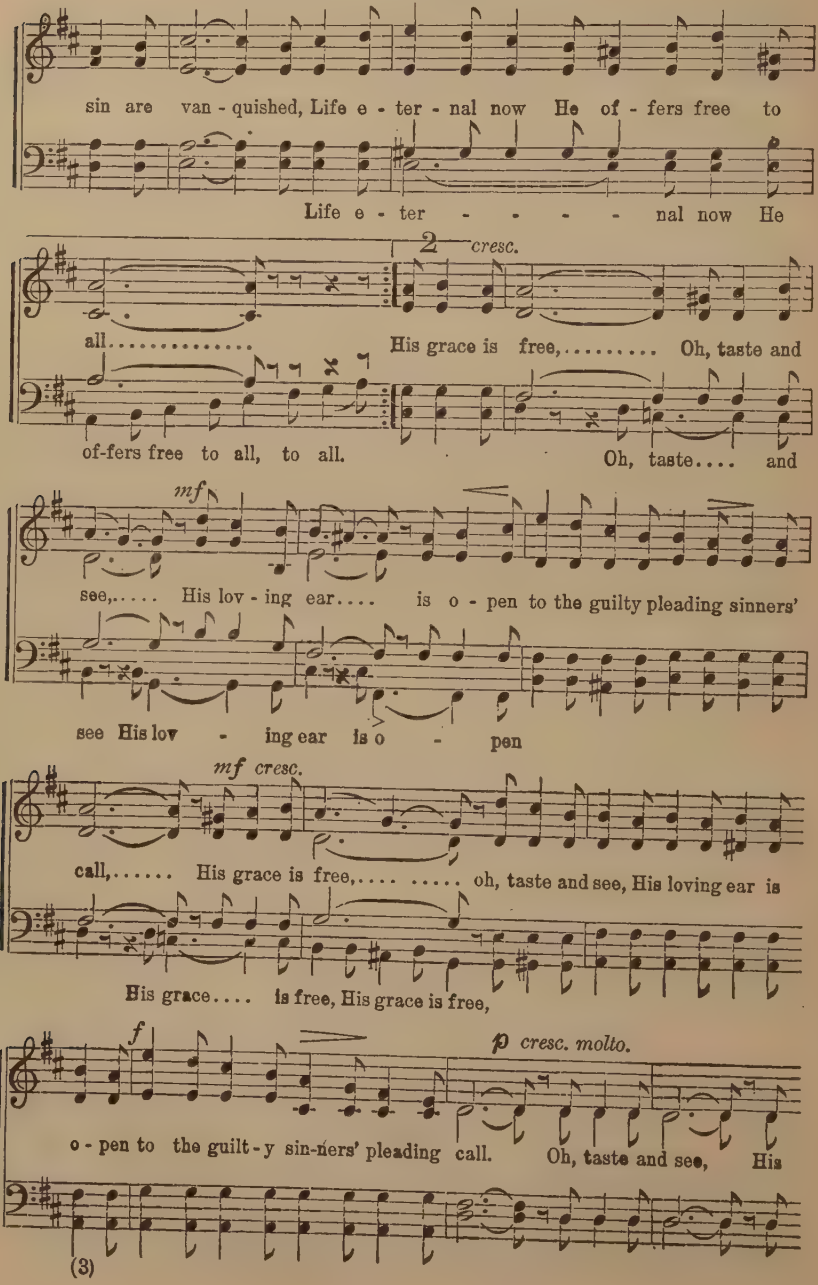
mf *cresc.*

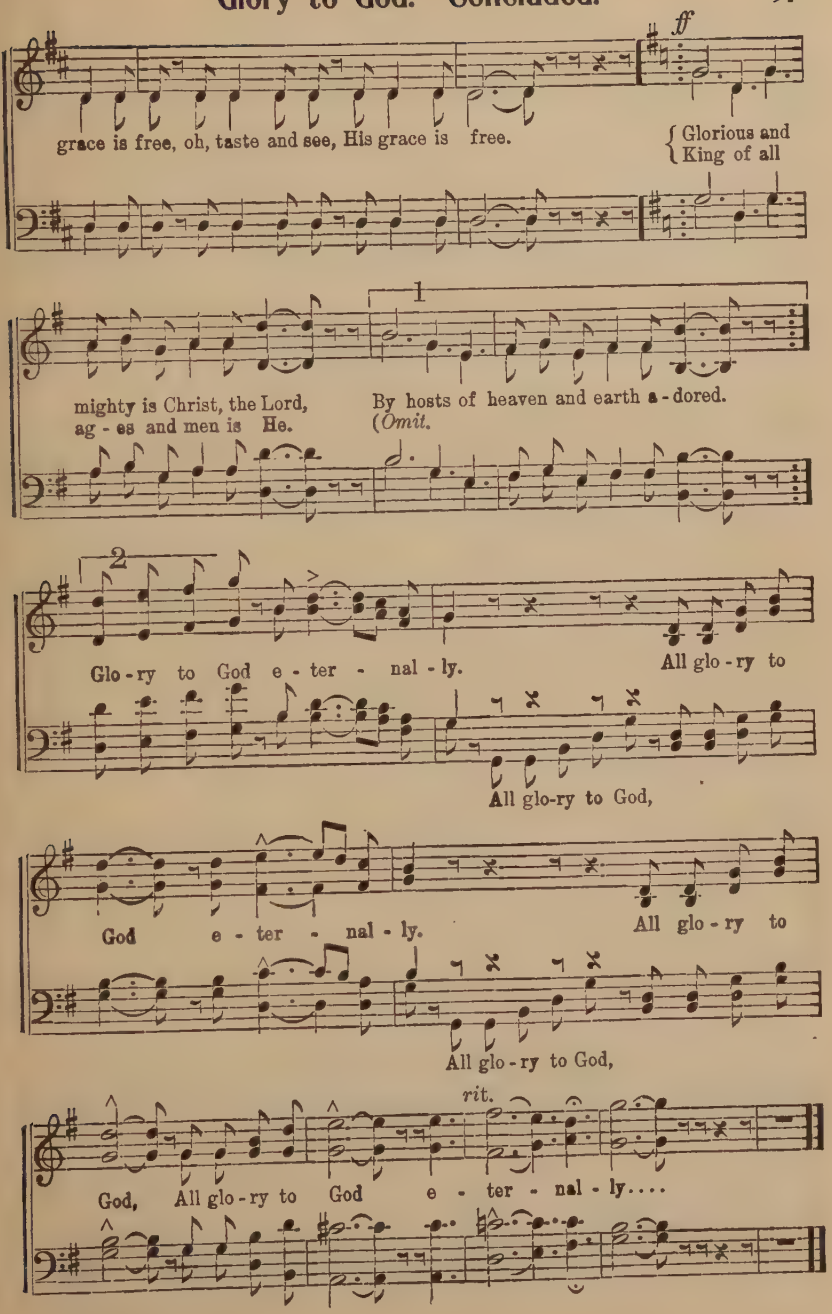
con - quered sin, He is might-y to save All who

f

come to Him. Glo - ry be to the Lamb for a

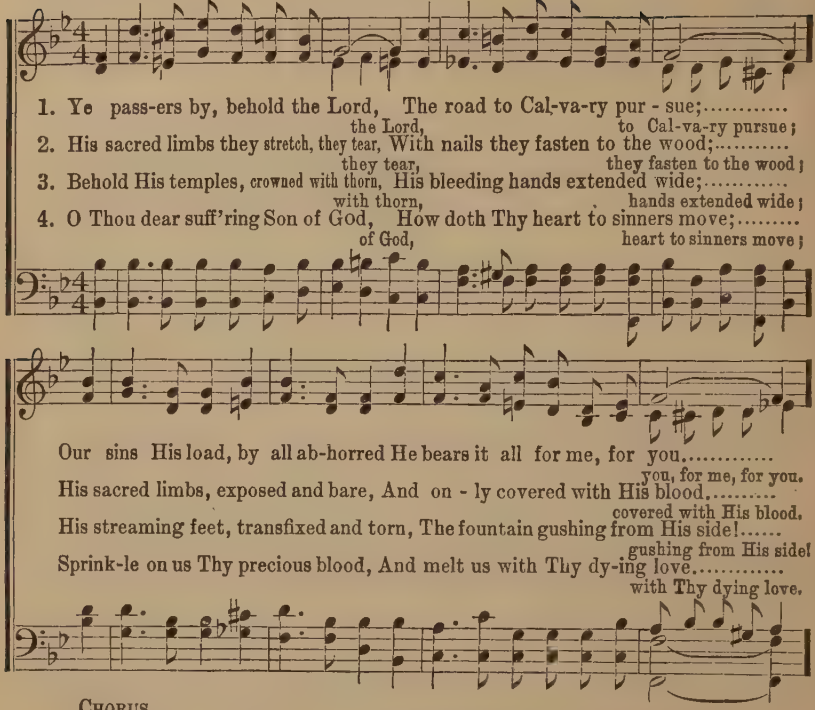

lost world slain. His blood He hath shed, He rose from the dead To
pp
rule and to reign. { Glo - rious and mighty is Christ, the Lord,
{ King of all ag - es and men is He,
1 Sempre cresc. al ff
2 ff
By hosts of heav - en and earth a - dored. Glo - ry to God e-
p
ter - nal - ly. { On the cross of woe He paid the
{ There is not a soul so vile, but
price of sin for all who will be - lieve Him.
Christ in love and mer - cy will re - ceive Him.
1
Death and
(Omit.


sin are van - quished, Life e - ter - nal now He of - fers free to
Life e - ter - - - - - nal now He
2
cresc.
all.....
His grace is free,..... Oh, taste and
of-fers free to all, to all.
Oh, taste.... and
mf
see,..... His lov - ing ear.... is o - pen to the guilty pleading sinners'
see His lov - ing ear is o - pen
mf cresc.
call,..... His grace is free,..... ..... oh, taste and see, His loving ear is
His grace.... is free, His grace is free,
f
p cresc. molto.
o - pen to the guilt - y sin-ners' pleading call. Oh, taste and see, His


ff
grace is free, oh, taste and see, His grace is free.
Glorious and
King of all
1
mighty is Christ, the Lord,
ag - es and men is He.
By hosts of heaven and earth a - dored.
(Omit.
2
Glo - ry to God e - ter - nal - ly.
All glo - ry to
All glo-ry to God,
God e - ter - nal - ly.
All glo - ry to
All glo - ry to God,
rit.
God, All glo - ry to God e - ter - nal - ly....

'Tis Jesus.

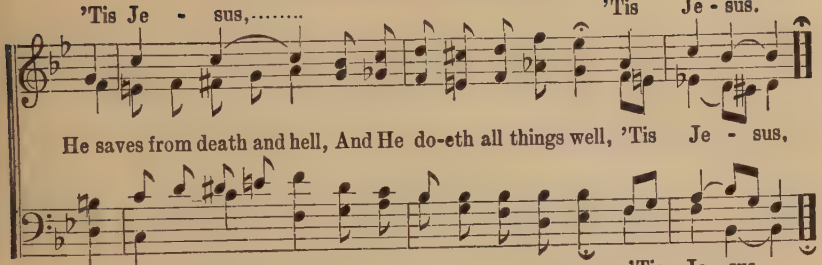
Charles Wesley. 1st verse and chorus—R. J. O. R. J. Oliver.


1. Ye pass-ers by, behold the Lord, The road to Cal-va-ry pur - sue;.....
the Lord, to Cal-va-ry pursue;
2. His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear, With nails they fasten to the wood;.....
they tear, they fasten to the wood;
3. Behold His temples, crowned with thorn, His bleeding hands extended wide;.....
with thorn, hands extended wide;
4. O Thou dear suff'ring Son of God, How doth Thy heart to sinners move;.....
of God, heart to sinners move;
Our sins His load, by all ab-horred He bears it all for me, for you.....
you, for me, for you.
His sacred limbs, exposed and bare, And on - ly covered with His blood.....
covered with His blood.
His streaming feet, transfixed and torn, The fountain gushing from His side!.....
gushing from His side!
Sprink-le on us Thy precious blood, And melt us with Thy dy-ing love.....
with Thy dying love.

CHORUS.

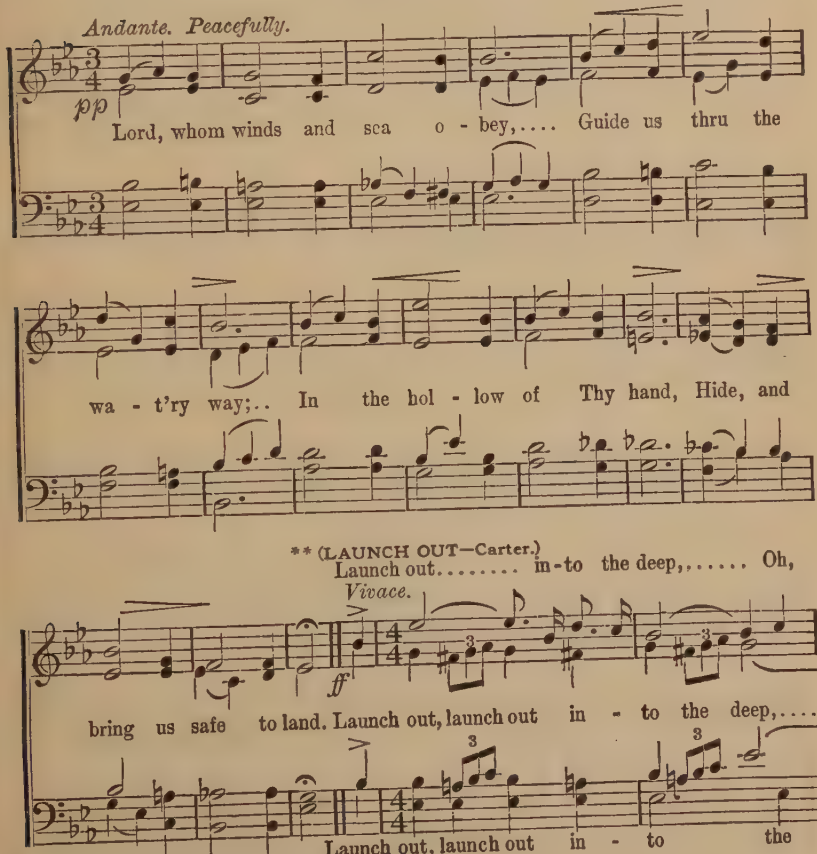
'Tis Je - sus,..... He who came to die for me, 'Tis He came to die for me, 'Tis Je - sus..... By His 'Tis Je - sus,..... 'Tis Je - sus,..... 'Tis Je - sus,..... By His blood from sin I'm free, 'Tis Je - sus,..... blood from sin I'm free, 'Tis Je - sus,..... He who broke the tempter's spell, Je - sus,..... 'Tis Je - sus,..... He who broke the spell,

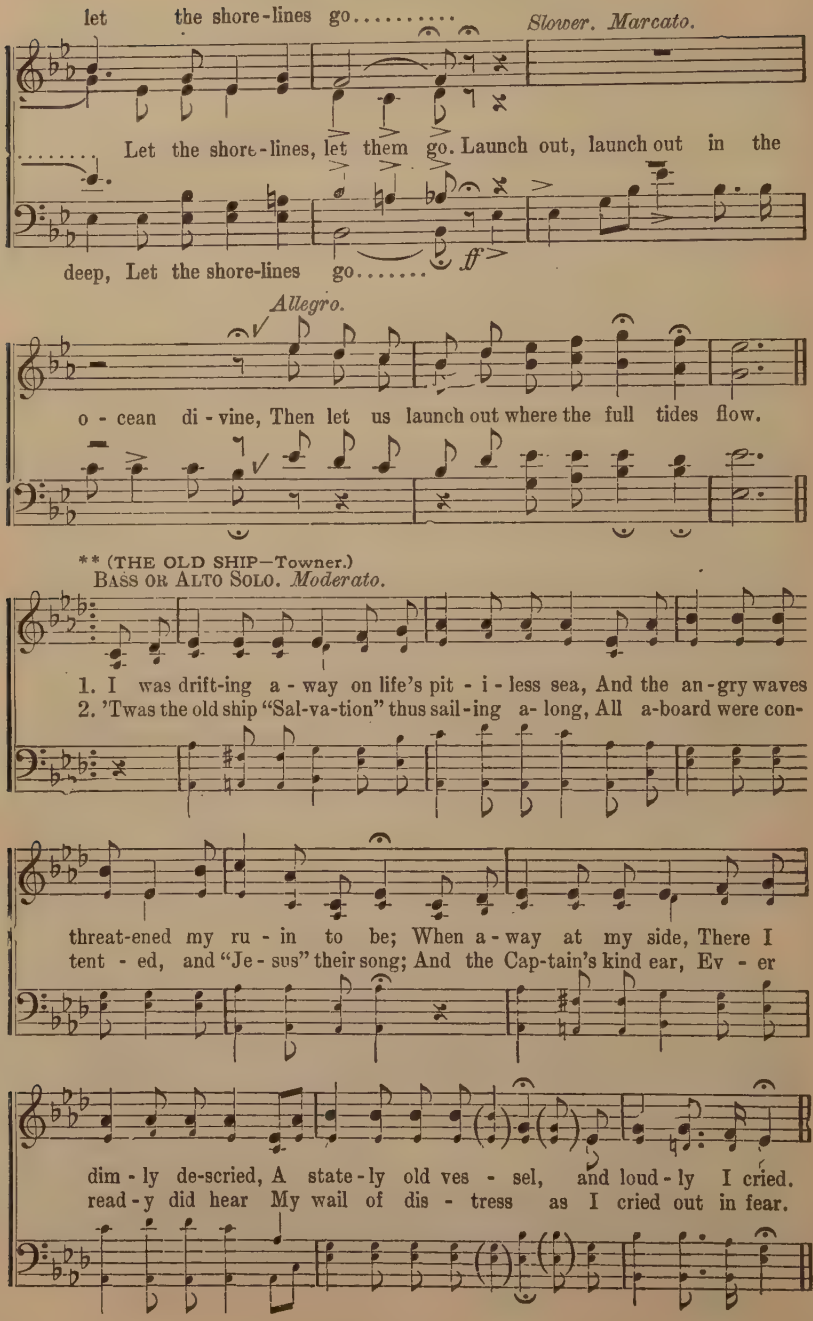
Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

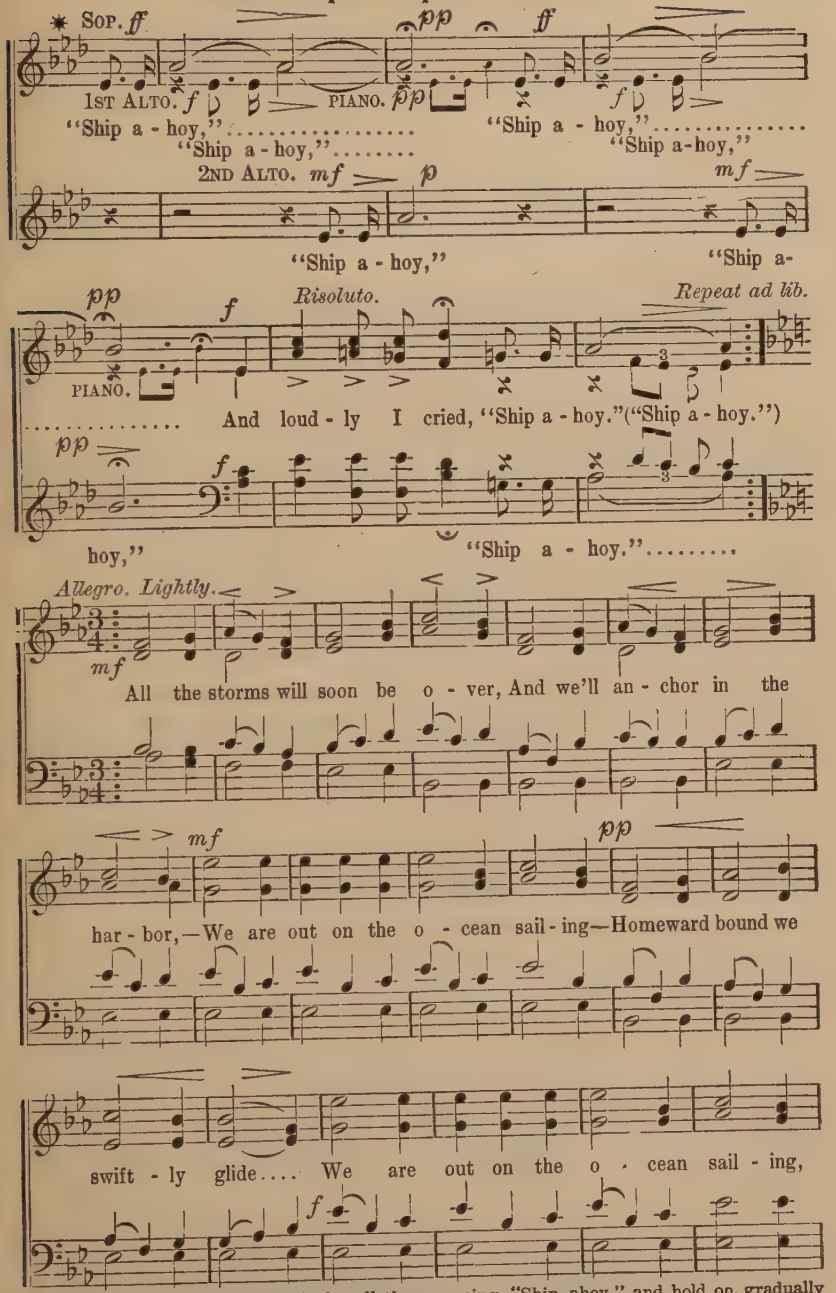


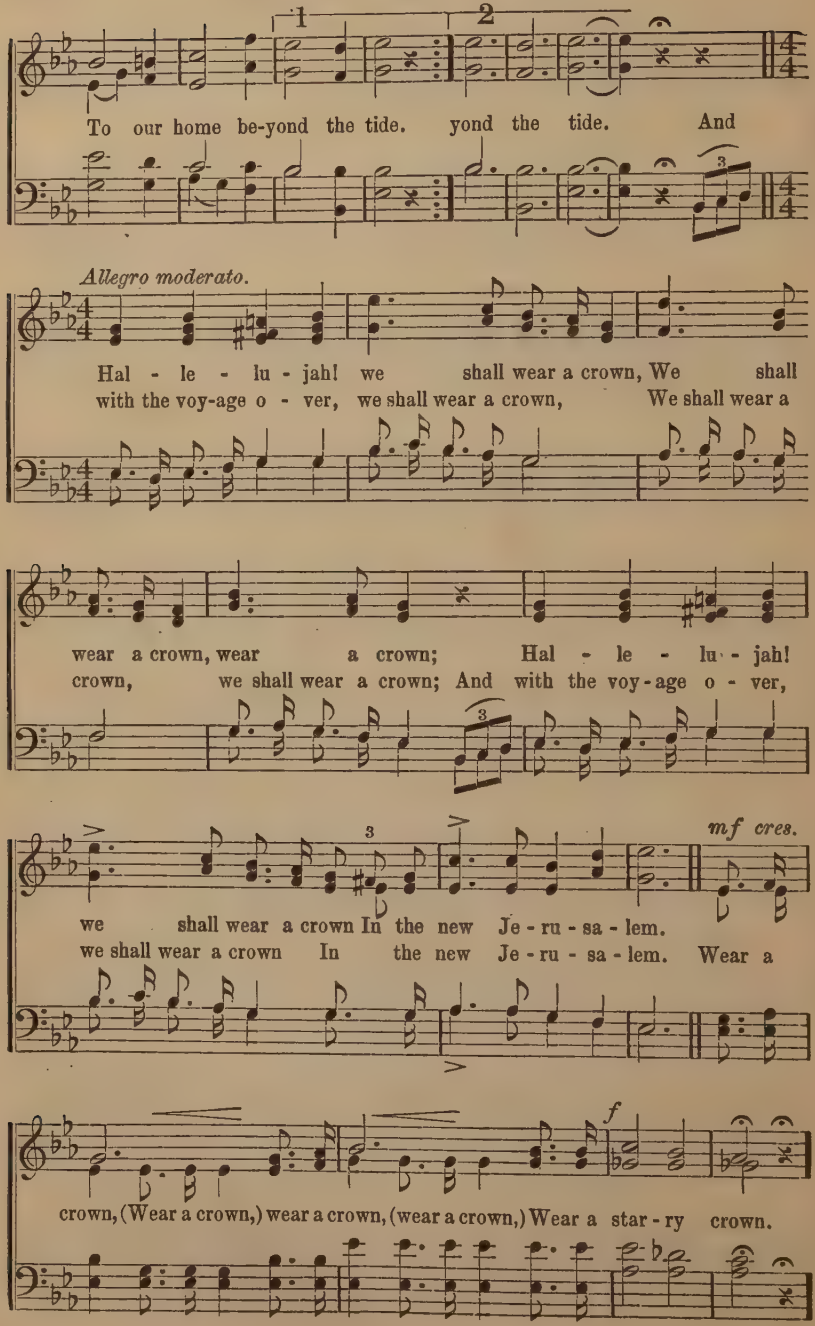
The Gospel Ship.

Arr. R. J. O. (MEDLEY.) R. J. Oliver.
L. B. Latham.

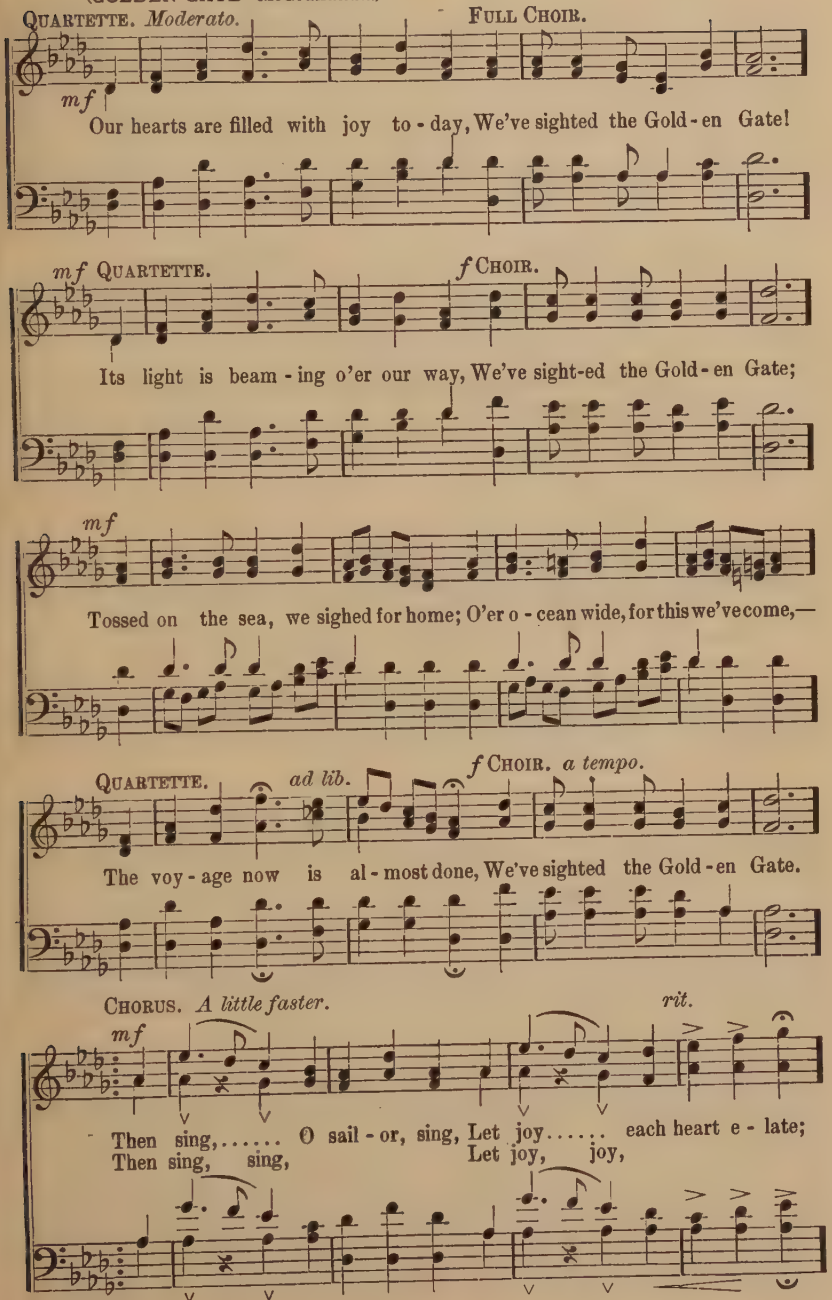

Andante. Peacefully.
pp
Lord, whom winds and sea o - bey,.... Guide us thru the
wa - t'ry way;.. In the hol - low of Thy hand, Hide, and
** (LAUNCH OUT—Carter.)
Launch out..... in-to the deep,..... Oh,
Vivace.
ff
bring us safe to land. Launch out, launch out in - to the deep,....
Launch out, launch out in - to the

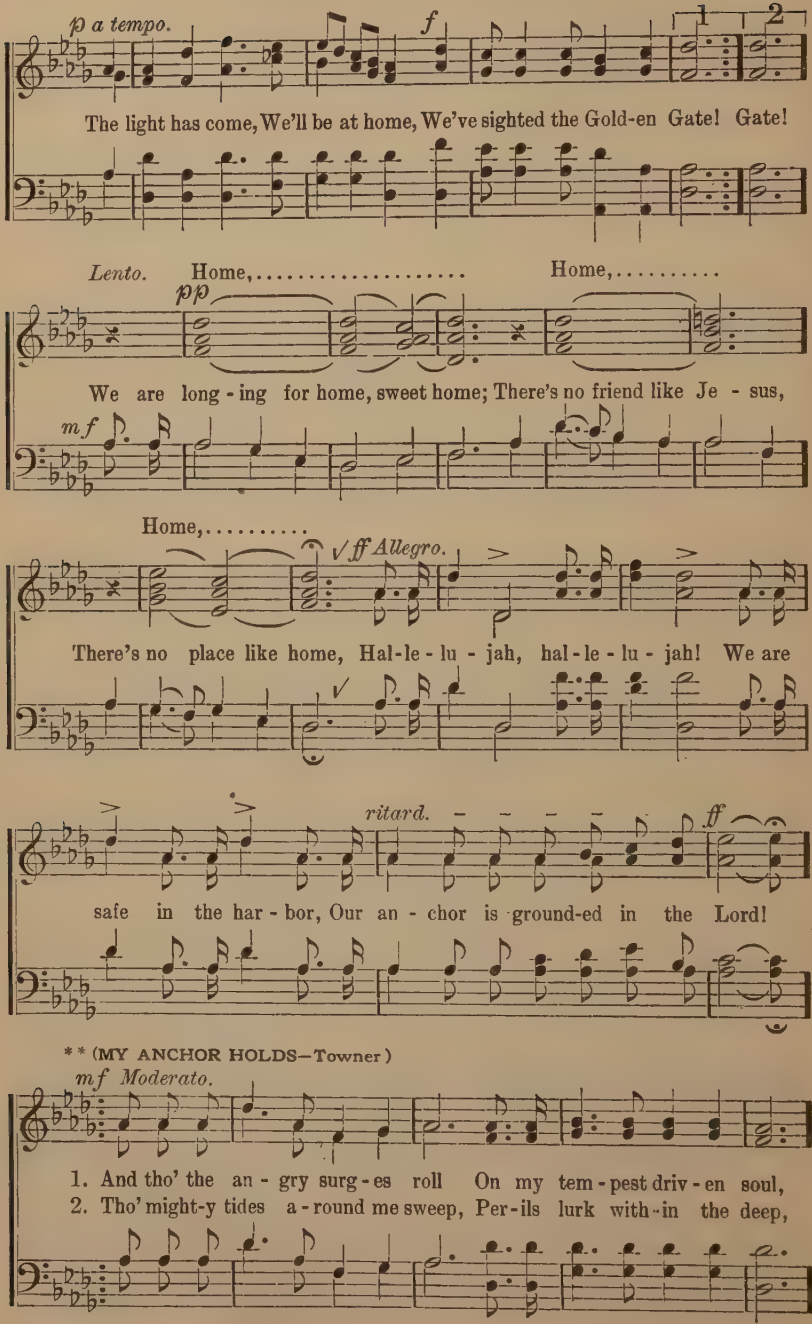
Copyright, 1922, by Richard J. Oliver.
** Used by permission of Copyright owners.

let the shore-lines go.....
Slower. Marcato.
Let the shore-lines, let them go. Launch out, launch out in the
deep, Let the shore-lines go.....
ff
Allegro.
o - cean di - vine, Then let us launch out where the full tides flow.
** (THE OLD SHIP—Towner.)
BASS OR ALTO SOLO. Moderato.
1. I was drift-ing a - way on life's pit - i - less sea, And the an-gry waves
2. 'Twas the old ship "Sal-va-tion" thus sail-ing a- long, All a-board were con-
threat-ened my ru - in to be; When a - way at my side, There I
tent - ed, and "Je - sus" their song; And the Cap-tain's kind ear, Ev - er
dim - ly de-scried, A state - ly old ves - sel, and loud - ly I cried.
read - y did hear My wail of dis - tress as I cried out in fear.



*When a man sings the Solo, let all the men sing, "Ship, ahoy," and hold on, gradually diminishing until other voices respond as written.

1
2
To our home be-yond the tide. yond the tide. And
Allegro moderato.
Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall wear a crown, We shall
with the voy-age o - ver, we shall wear a crown, We shall wear a
wear a crown, wear a crown; Hal - le - lu - jah!
crown, we shall wear a crown; And with the voy-age o - ver,
mf cres.
we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
we shall wear a crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. Wear a
f
crown, (Wear a crown,) wear a crown, (wear a crown,) Wear a star - ry crown.

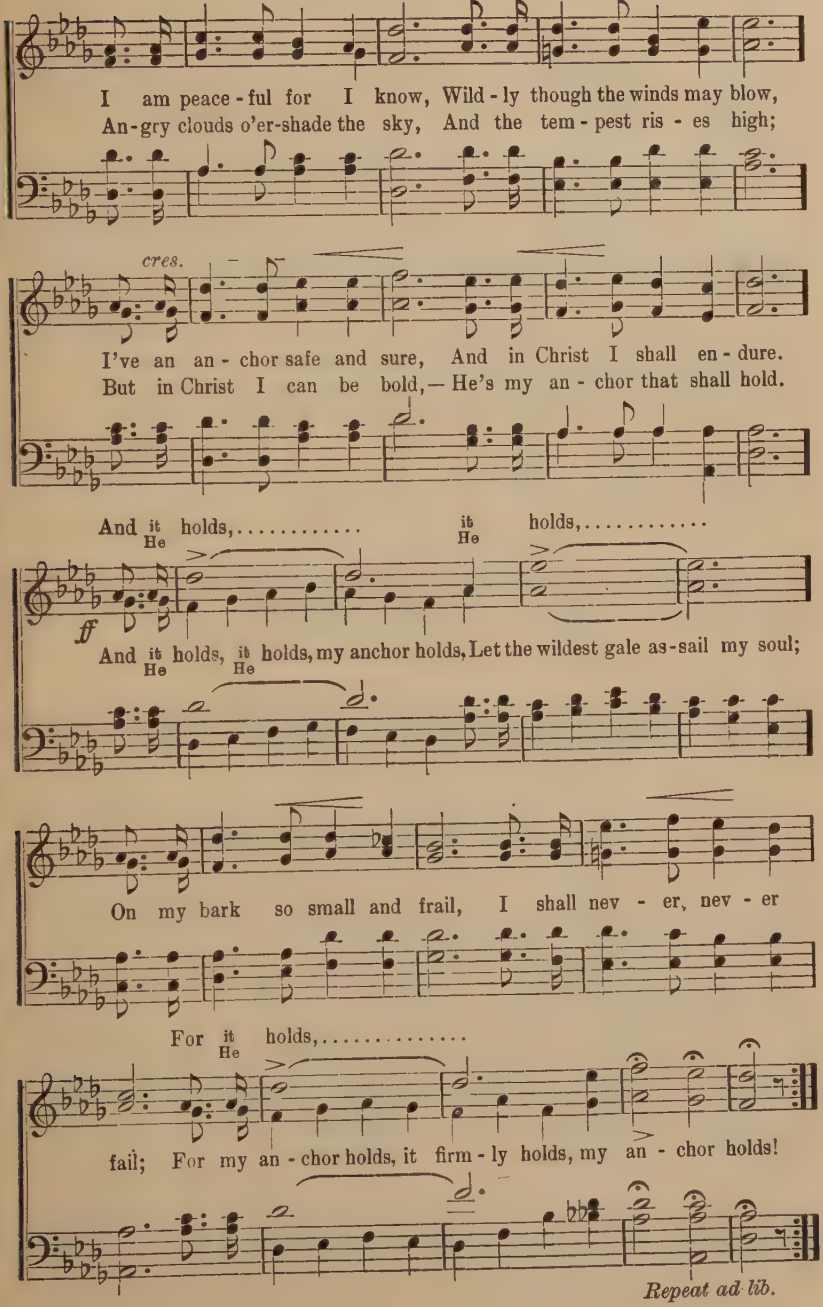
** (GOLDEN GATE—McGranahan.)


QUARTETTE. *Moderato.*
FULL CHOIR.
mf
Our hearts are filled with joy to-day, We've sighted the Gold-en Gate!
mf QUARTETTE.
f CHOIR.
Its light is beam-ing o'er our way, We've sight-ed the Gold-en Gate;
mf
Tossed on the sea, we sighed for home; O'er o-cean wide, for this we've come,—
QUARTETTE.
ad lib.
f CHOIR. *a tempo.*
The voy-age now is al-most done, We've sighted the Gold-en Gate.
CHORUS. *A little faster.*
rit.
mf
Then sing,..... O sail-or, sing, Let joy..... each heart e-late;
Then sing, sing, Let joy, joy,



** (MY ANCHOR HOLDS—Towner)

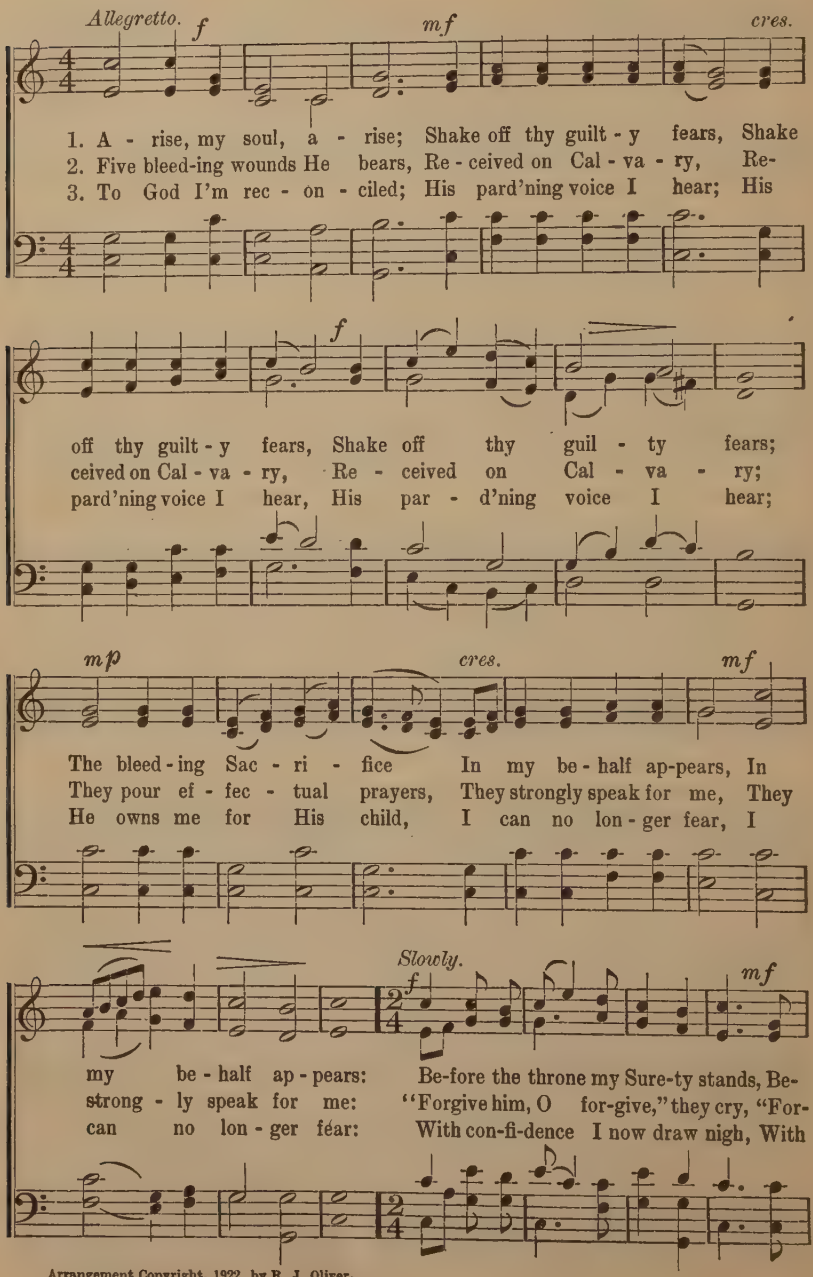
mf Moderato.
1. And tho' the an-gry surg-es roll On my tem-pest driv-en soul,
2. Tho' might-y tides a-round me sweep, Per-ils lurk with-in the deep,


I am peace - ful for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
cres.
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure.
But in Christ I can be bold, — He's my an - chor that shall hold.
And it He holds, ... it He holds, ...
ff
And it He holds, it He holds, my anchor holds, Let the wildest gale as-sail my soul;
On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev - er
For it He holds, ...
fail; For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds, my an - chor holds!
Repeat ad lib.

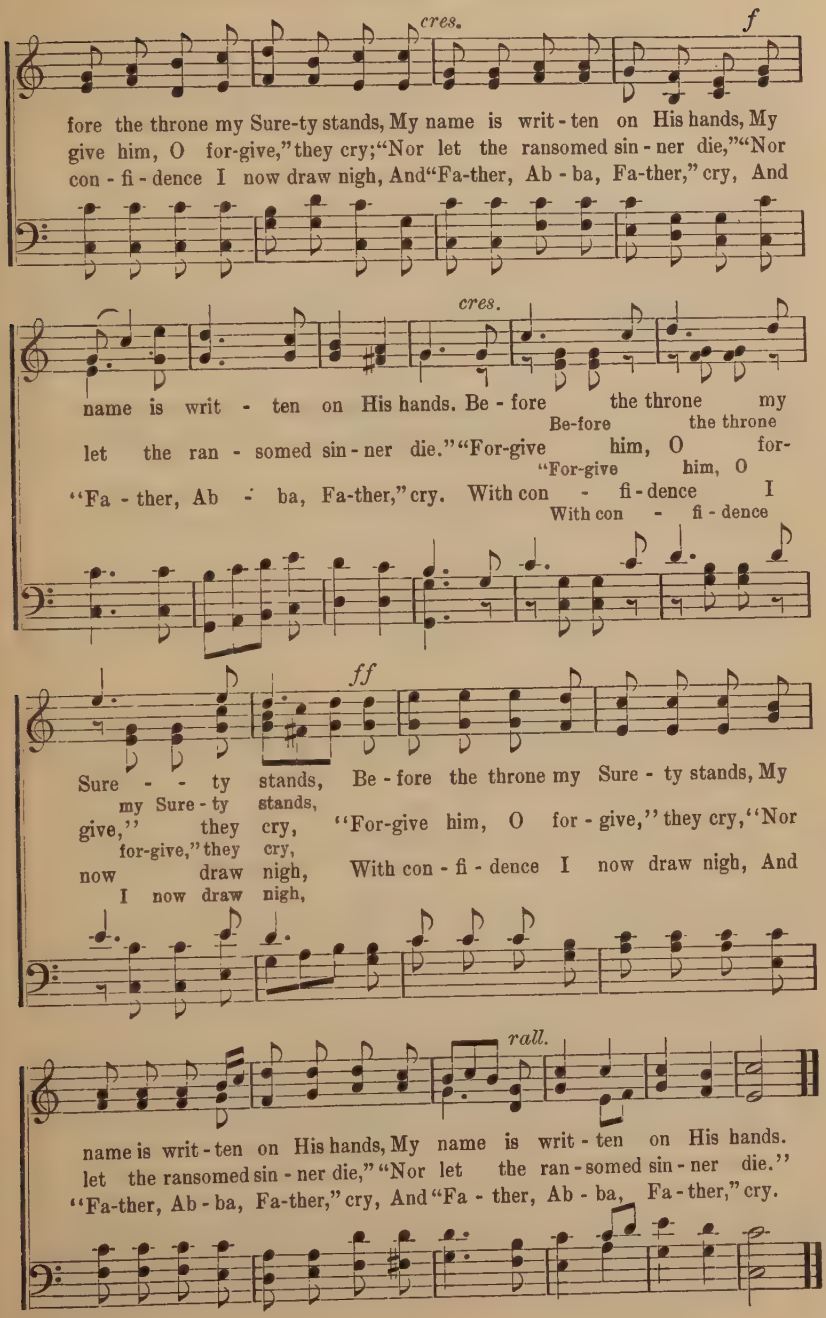
Arise, My Soul, Arise!

Charles Wesley.

Old Tune. Arranged.


Allegretto.
f
mf
cres.
1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt - y fears, Shake
2. Five bleed-ing wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry, Re-
3. To God I'm rec - on - ciled; His pard'ning voice I hear; His
f
off thy guilt - y fears, Shake off thy guil - ty fears;
ceived on Cal - va - ry, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry;
pard'ning voice I hear, His par - d'ning voice I hear;
mp
cres.
mf
The bleed - ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap-pears, In
They pour ef - fec - tual prayers, They strongly speak for me, They
He owns me for His child, I can no lon - ger fear, I
Slowly.
f
mf
my be - half ap - pears: Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, Be-
strong - ly speak for me: "Forgive him, O for-give," they cry, "For-
can no lon - ger fear: With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, With

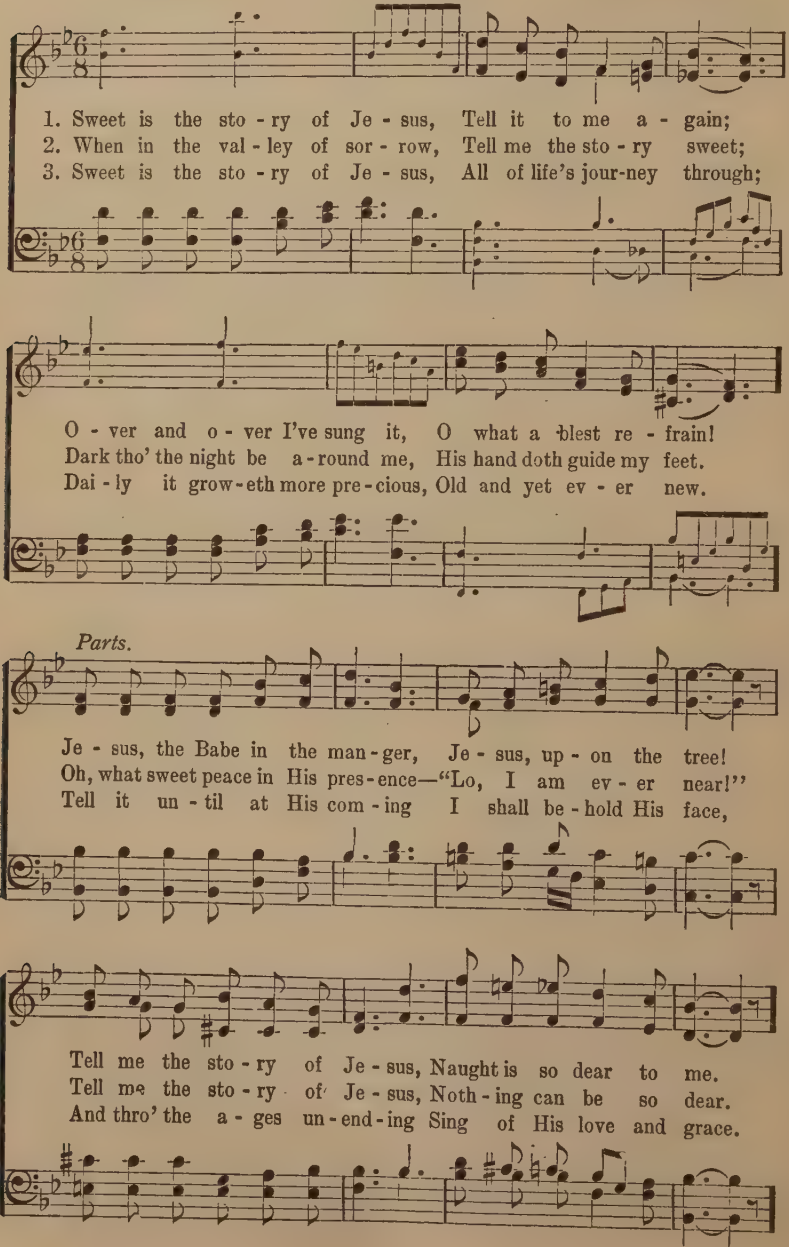
Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


cres.
f
fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ-ten on His hands, My
give him, O for-give," they cry; "Nor let the ransomed sin-ner die," "Nor
con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther," cry, And
cres.
name is writ-ten on His hands. Be-fore the throne my
let the ran-somed sin-ner die." "For-give him, O for-
Be-fore the throne
"For-give him, O
"Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther," cry. With con-fi-dence I
With con-fi-dence
ff
Sure-ty stands, Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My
my Sure-ty stands,
give," they cry, "For-give him, O for-give," they cry, "Nor
for-give," they cry,
now draw nigh, With con-fi-dence I now draw nigh, And
I now draw nigh,
rall.
name is writ-ten on His hands, My name is writ-ten on His hands.
let the ransomed sin-ner die," "Nor let the ran-somed sin-ner die."
"Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther," cry, And "Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa-ther," cry.

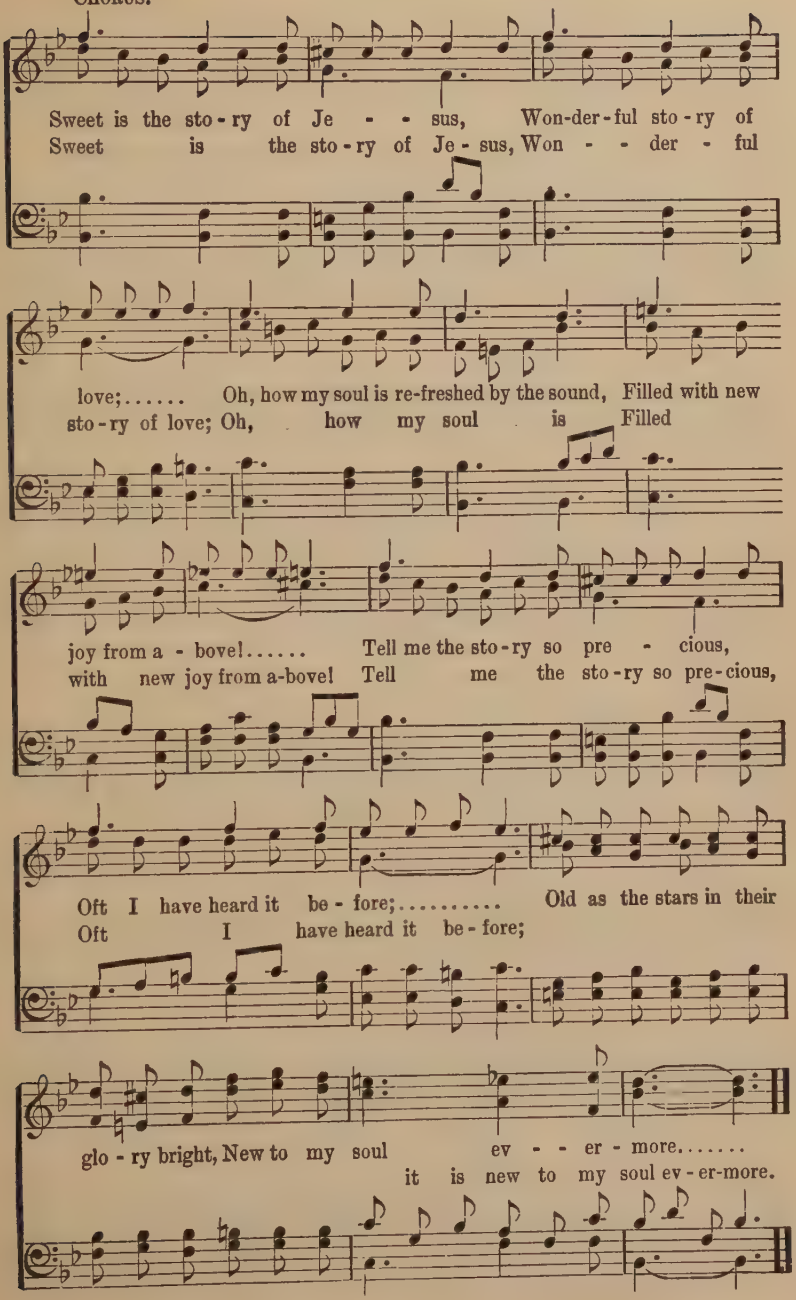
Sweet is the Story of Jesus.

Copyright, 1921, by H. D. Loes.
Used by permission.

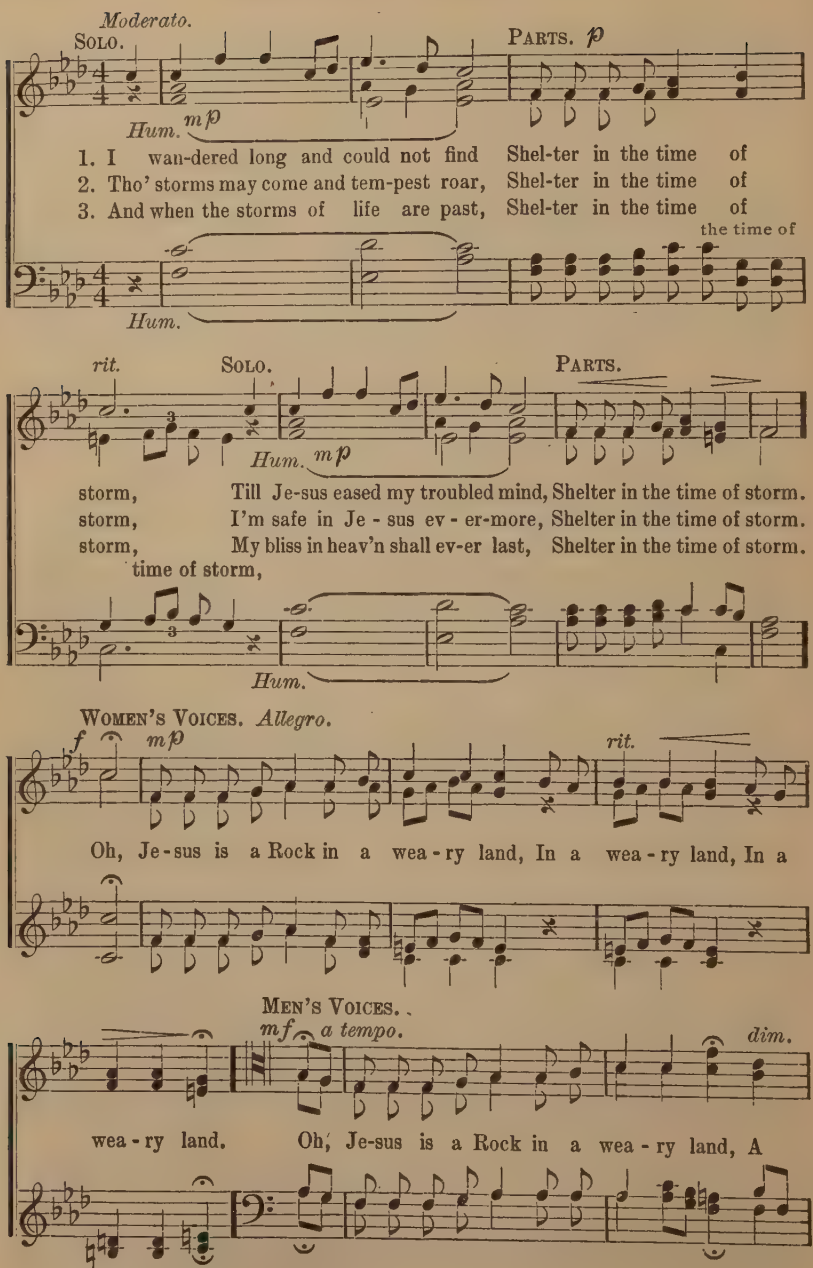
Avis B. Christiansen. Harry Dixon Loes.


1. Sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, Tell it to me a - gain;
2. When in the val - ley of sor - row, Tell me the sto - ry sweet;
3. Sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, All of life's jour-ney through;
O - ver and o - ver I've sung it, O what a blest re - frain!
Dark tho' the night be a-round me, His hand doth guide my feet.
Dai - ly it grow-eth more pre-cious, Old and yet ev - er new.
Parts.
Je - sus, the Babe in the man - ger, Je - sus, up - on the tree!
Oh, what sweet peace in His pres - ence—"Lo, I am ev - er near!"
Tell it un - til at His com - ing I shall be - hold His face,
Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Naught is so dear to me.
Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Noth - ing can be so dear.
And thro' the a - ges un - end - ing Sing of His love and grace.

CHORUS.

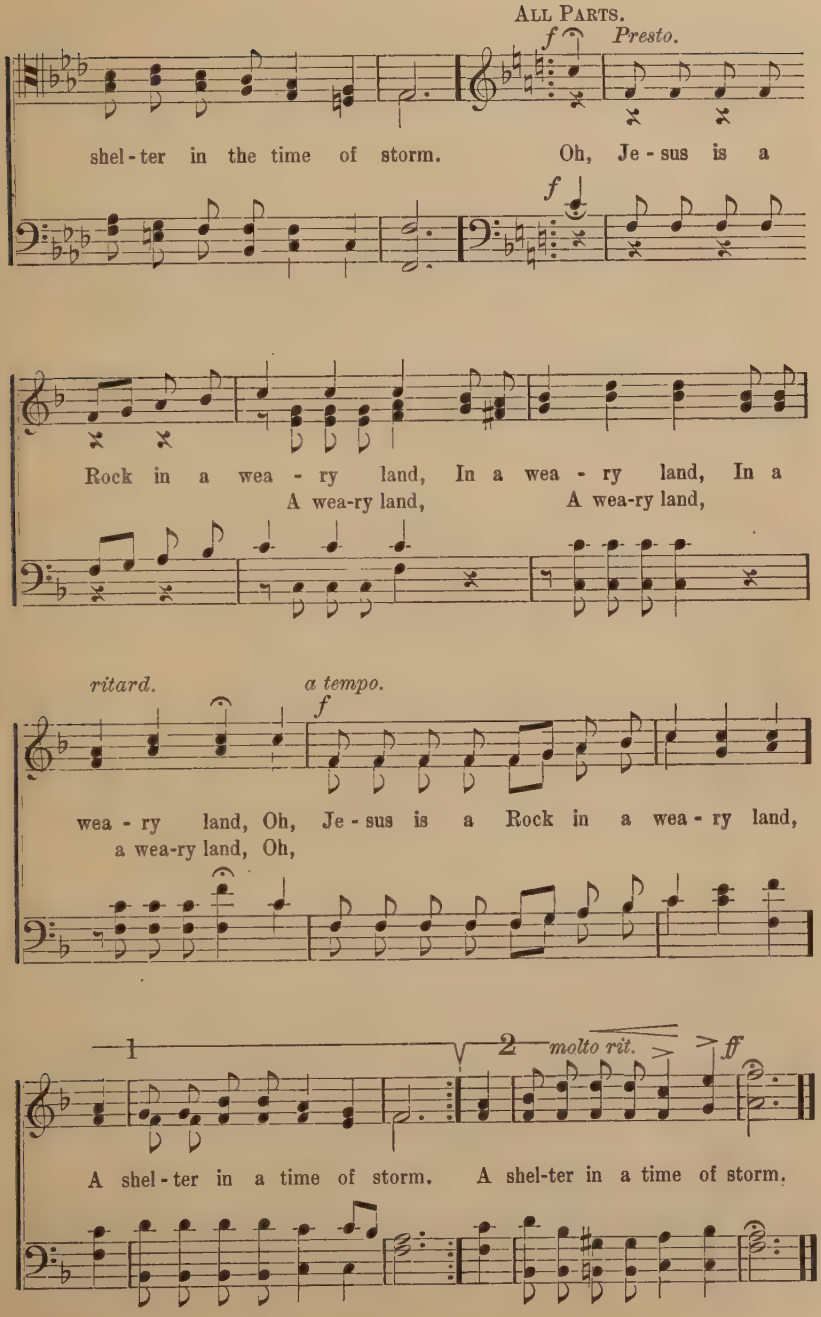

Sweet is the sto - ry of Je - - sus, Won-der-ful sto - ry of
Sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, Won - - der - ful
love;..... Oh, how my soul is re-freshed by the sound, Filled with new
sto - ry of love; Oh, how my soul is Filled
joy from a - bove!..... Tell me the sto - ry so pre - cious,
with new joy from a-bove! Tell me the sto - ry so pre - cious,
Oft I have heard it be - fore;..... Old as the stars in their
Oft I have heard it be - fore;
glo - ry bright, New to my soul ev - - er - more.....
it is new to my soul ev - er-more.

Jesus Is a Rock.


Moderato.
Solo.
Parts. p
Hum. mp
1. I wan-dered long and could not find Shel-ter in the time of
2. Tho' storms may come and tem-pest roar, Shel-ter in the time of
3. And when the storms of life are past, Shel-ter in the time of
the time of
Hum.
rit.
Solo.
Parts.
Hum. mp
storm, Till Je-sus eased my troubled mind, Shelter in the time of storm.
storm, I'm safe in Je - sus ev - er-more, Shelter in the time of storm.
storm, My bliss in heav'n shall ev-er last, Shelter in the time of storm.
time of storm,
Hum.
Women's Voices. Allegro.
f mp
rit.
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, In a wea - ry land, In a
Men's Voices.
mf a tempo.
dim.
wea - ry land. Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A

Melody by permission of the Salvation Army.

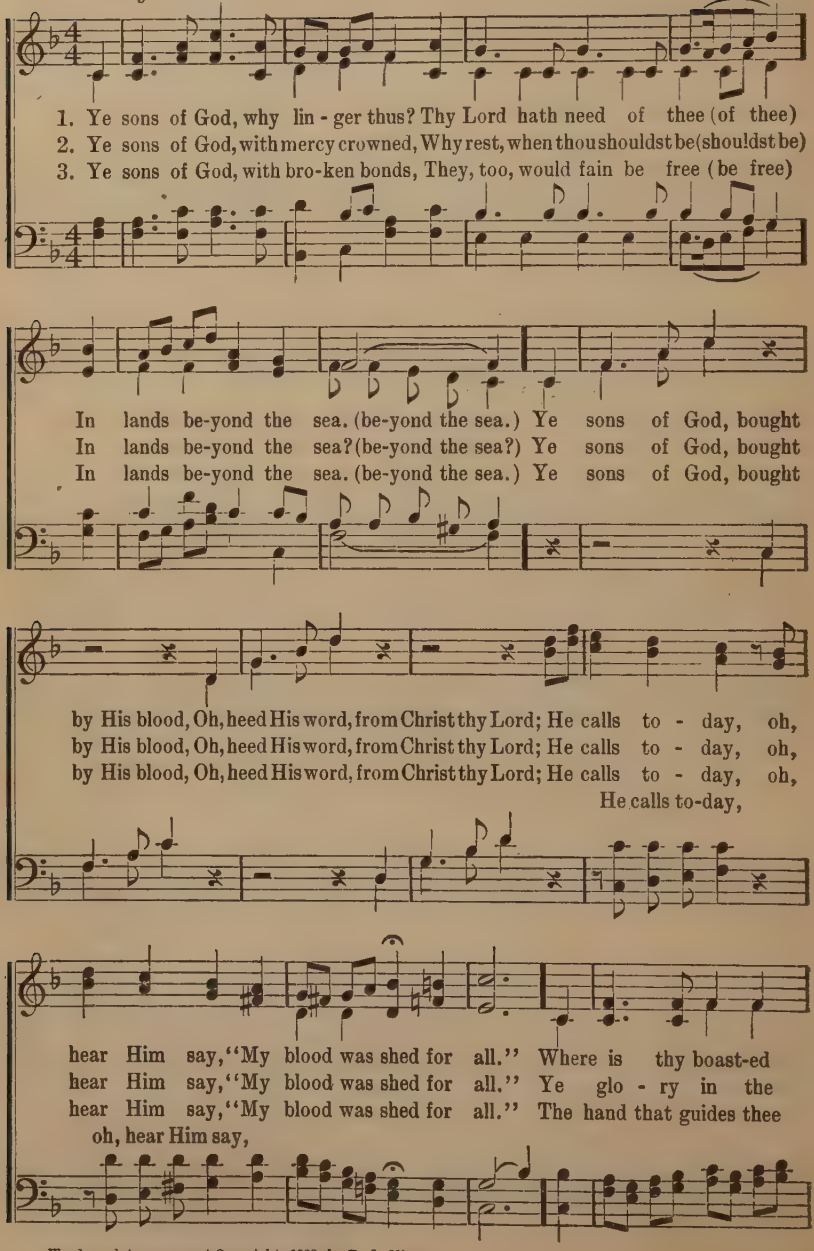
Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


All Parts.
f
Presto.
shel-ter in the time of storm. Oh, Je-sus is a
f
Rock in a wea-ry land, In a wea-ry land, In a
A wea-ry land, A wea-ry land,
ritard.
a tempo.
f
wea-ry land, Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land,
a wea-ry land, Oh,
1
2
molto rit.
ff
A shel-ter in a time of storm. A shel-ter in a time of storm.

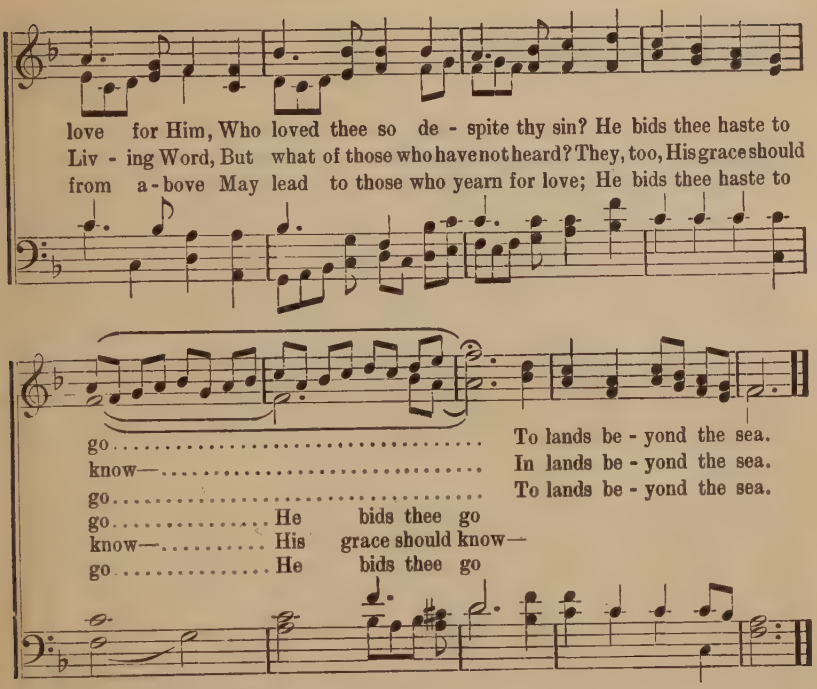
Lands Beyond the Sea.

Clarence W. Jones.

Allegro moderato.

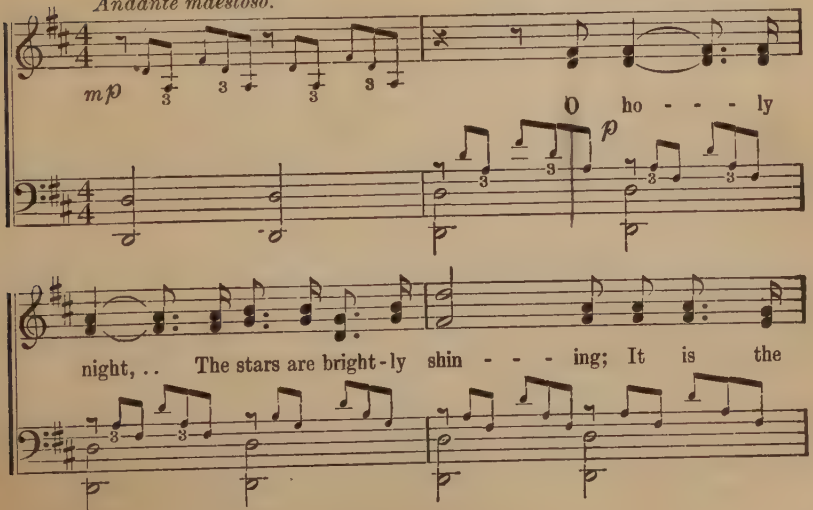
Anon.
Arr.

1. Ye sons of God, why lin - ger thus? Thy Lord hath need of thee (of thee)
2. Ye sons of God, with mercy crowned, Why rest, when thou shouldst be (shouldst be)
3. Ye sons of God, with bro-ken bonds, They, too, would fain be free (be free)
In lands be-yond the sea. (be-yond the sea.) Ye sons of God, bought
In lands be-yond the sea? (be-yond the sea?) Ye sons of God, bought
In lands be-yond the sea. (be-yond the sea.) Ye sons of God, bought
by His blood, Oh, heed His word, from Christ thy Lord; He calls to - day, oh,
by His blood, Oh, heed His word, from Christ thy Lord; He calls to - day, oh,
by His blood, Oh, heed His word, from Christ thy Lord; He calls to - day, oh,
He calls to-day,
hear Him say, "My blood was shed for all." Where is thy boast-ed
hear Him say, "My blood was shed for all." Ye glo - ry in the
hear Him say, "My blood was shed for all." The hand that guides thee
oh, hear Him say,

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

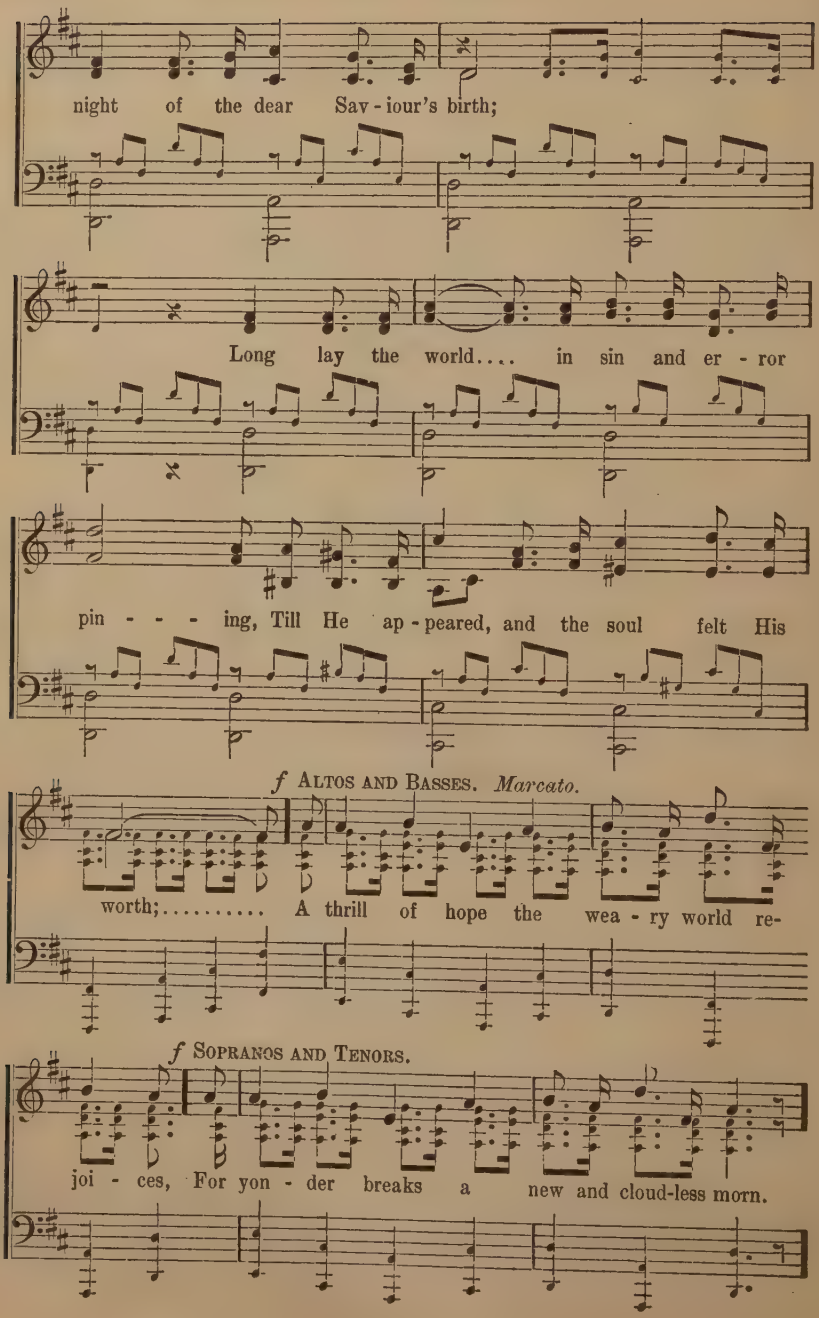

love for Him, Who loved thee so de - spite thy sin? He bids thee haste to
Liv - ing Word, But what of those who have not heard? They, too, His grace should
from a - bove May lead to those who yearn for love; He bids thee haste to
go
know—
go
go He bids thee go
know— His grace should know—
go He bids thee go
To lands be - yond the sea.
In lands be - yond the sea.
To lands be - yond the sea.

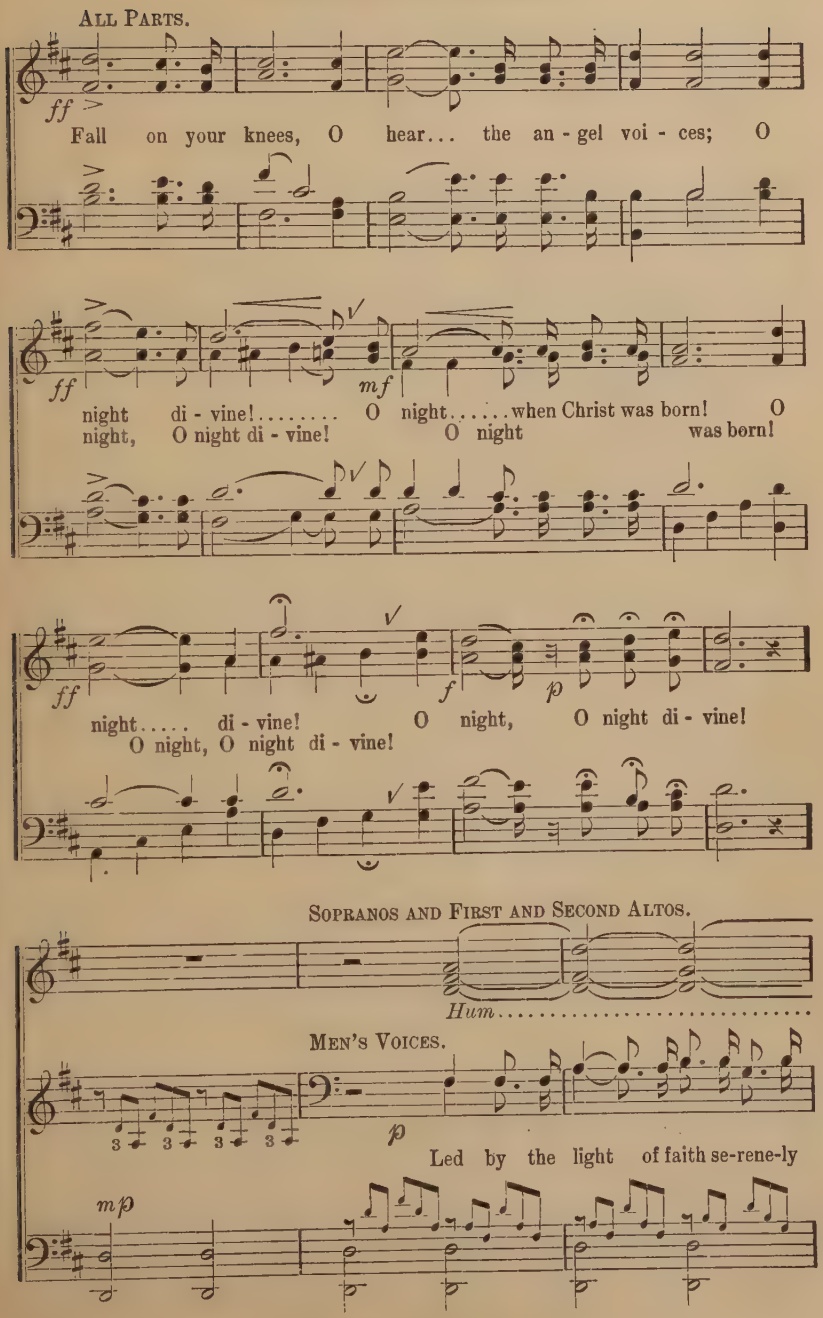
O Holy Night.

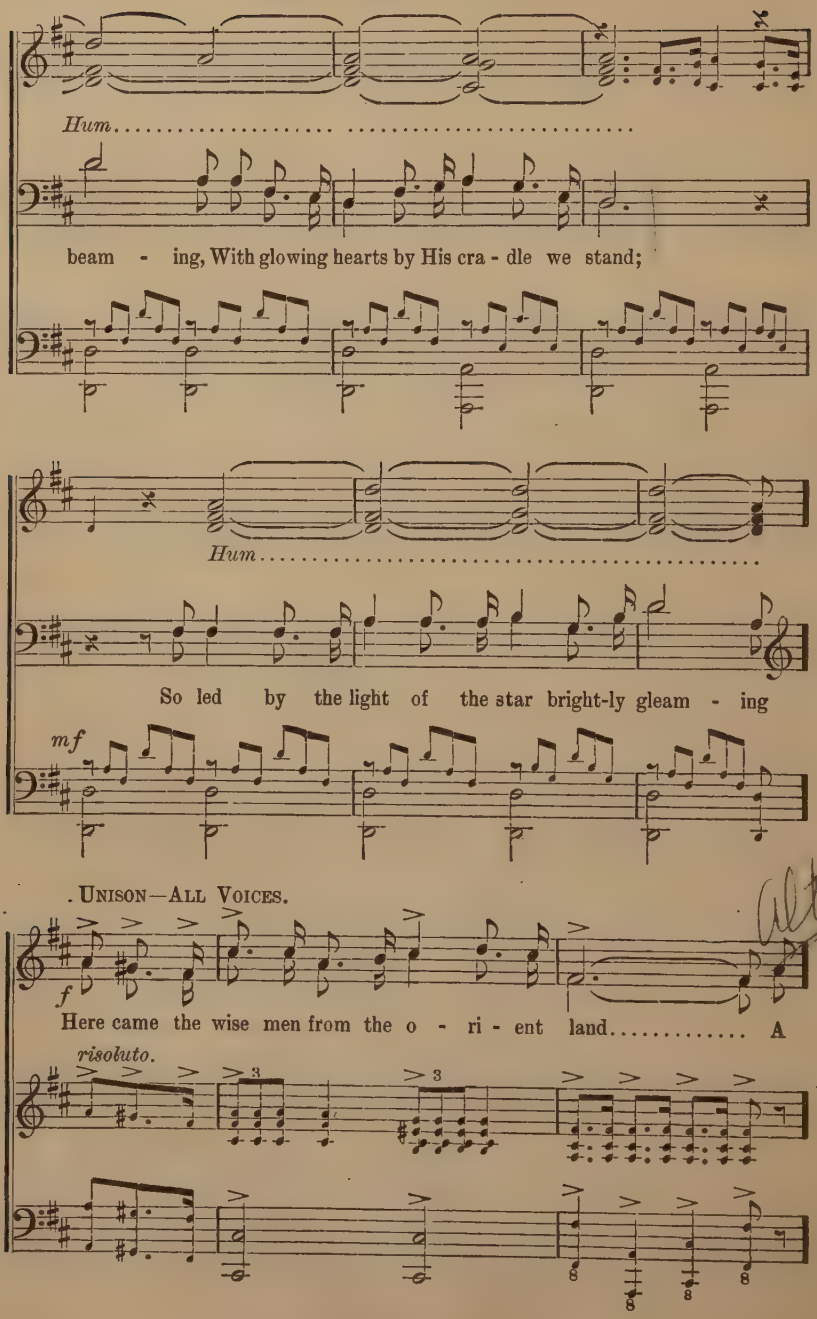
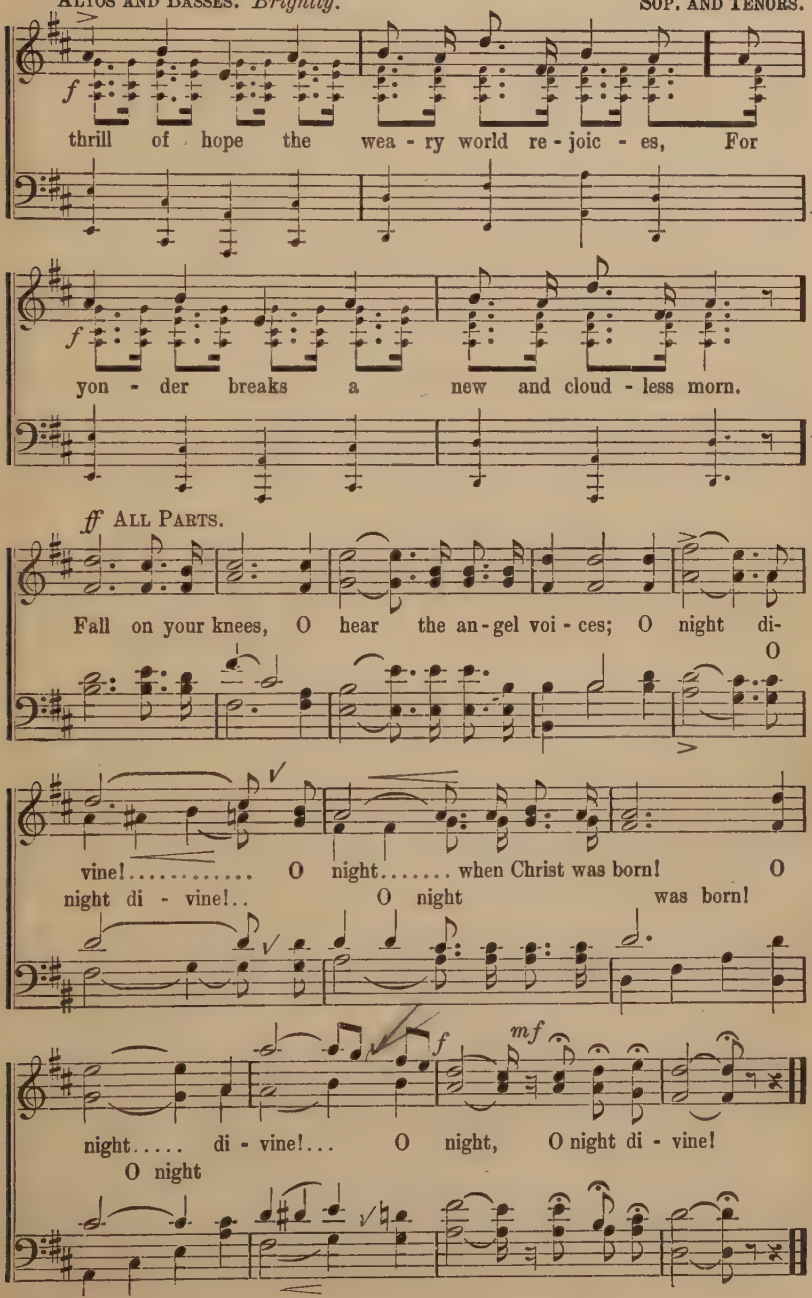
Adolph Adam.
Arr. by L. B. Latham.



Copyright, 1922, by L. B. Latham.


night of the dear Sav - iour's birth;
Long lay the world.... in sin and er - ror
pin - - - ing, Till He ap - peared, and the soul felt His
f Altos and Basses. Marcato.
worth;..... A thrill of hope the wea - ry world re-
f Sopranos and Tenors.
joi - ces, For yon - der breaks a new and cloud-less morn.


All Parts.
ff
Fall on your knees, O hear... the an - gel voi - ces; O
ff
mf
night di - vine!..... O night.....when Christ was born! O
night, O night di - vine! O night was born!
ff
f
p
night..... di - vine! O night, O night di - vine!
O night, O night di - vine!
Sopranos and First and Second Altos.
Hum.....
Men's Voices.
3 3 3 3
p
Led by the light of faith se-rene-ly
mp


Hum.....
beam - ing, With glowing hearts by His cra - dle we stand;
Hum.....
So led by the light of the star bright-ly gleam - ing
mf
. Unison—All Voices.
f
Here came the wise men from the o - ri - ent land..... A
risoluto.
Altos

ALTOS AND BASSES. *Brightly.*
SOP. AND TENORS.
f
thrill of hope the wea - ry world re - joic - es, For
f
yon - der breaks a new and cloud - less morn.
ff ALL PARTS.
Fall on your knees, O hear the an - gel voi - ces; O night di-
O
vine!..... O night..... when Christ was born! O
night di - vine!.. O night was born!
f
mf
night..... di - vine!... O night, O night di - vine!
O night

Victory In Jesus.

Avis B. Christiansen. R. J. Oliver.

mf Moderato.

1. When discouraged with fear, And the dark hours appear; When the tempter would
2. When thy courage doth fail, And the foe would prevail, Trust in God—do not
3. On His might then depend, With the foe He'll contend—He has promised, "I

try to o'er-throw thee; Fear not! tho' the strife be long, Thou art
fear or grow wea - - ry: Hearken to the Saviour's call, "I will
nev - er will leave thee," Strength and pow'r He will supply, Satan's

would o-ver-throw;
wea-ry in the strife;
His word is sure,

accelerando.

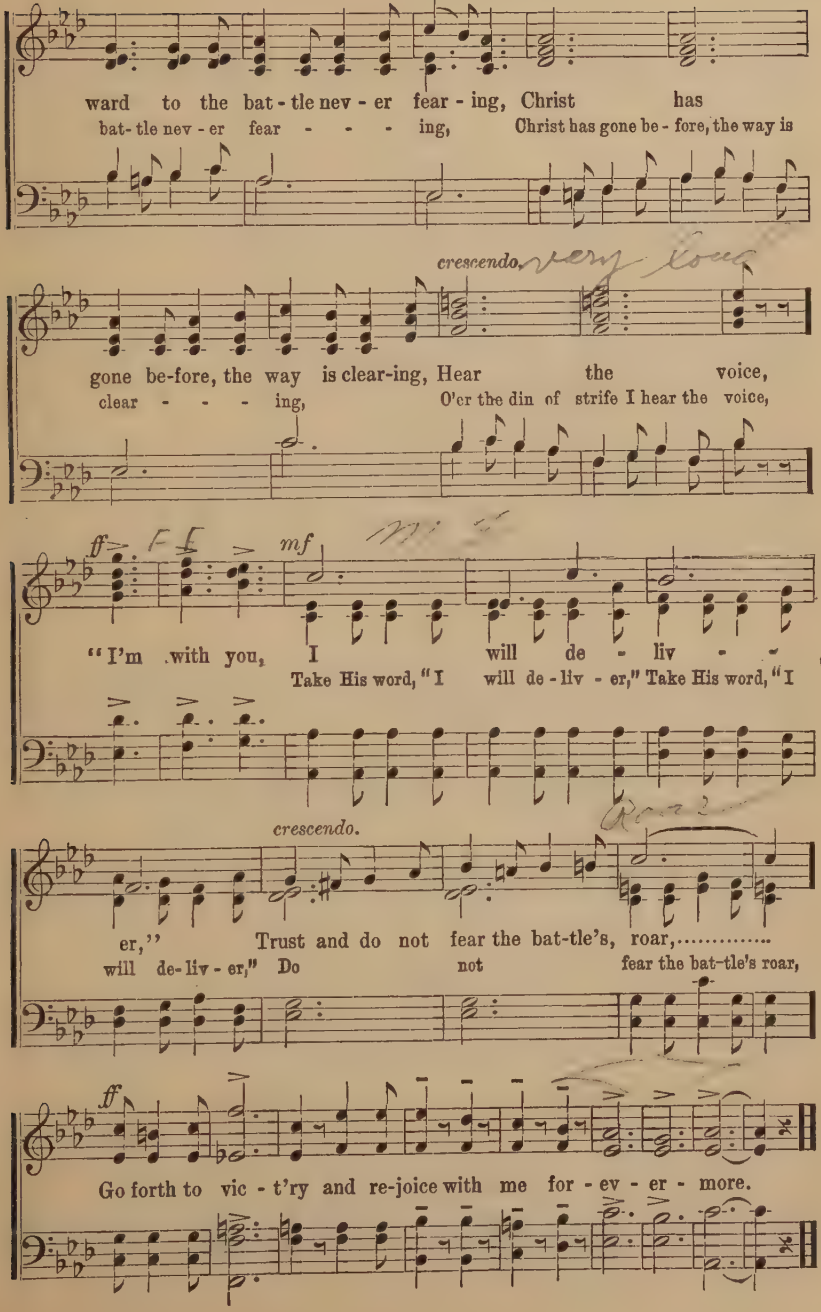
weak, but Christ is strong; Morning light for thee shall dawn In glorious vic - t'ry!
nev - er let thee fall, Fear thou not, in me is all Thy hope and vic - t'ry!
hosts shall flee and die, Vic - to - ry for thee is nigh—The promised vic - t'ry!

ff

CHORUS. *March tempo.*

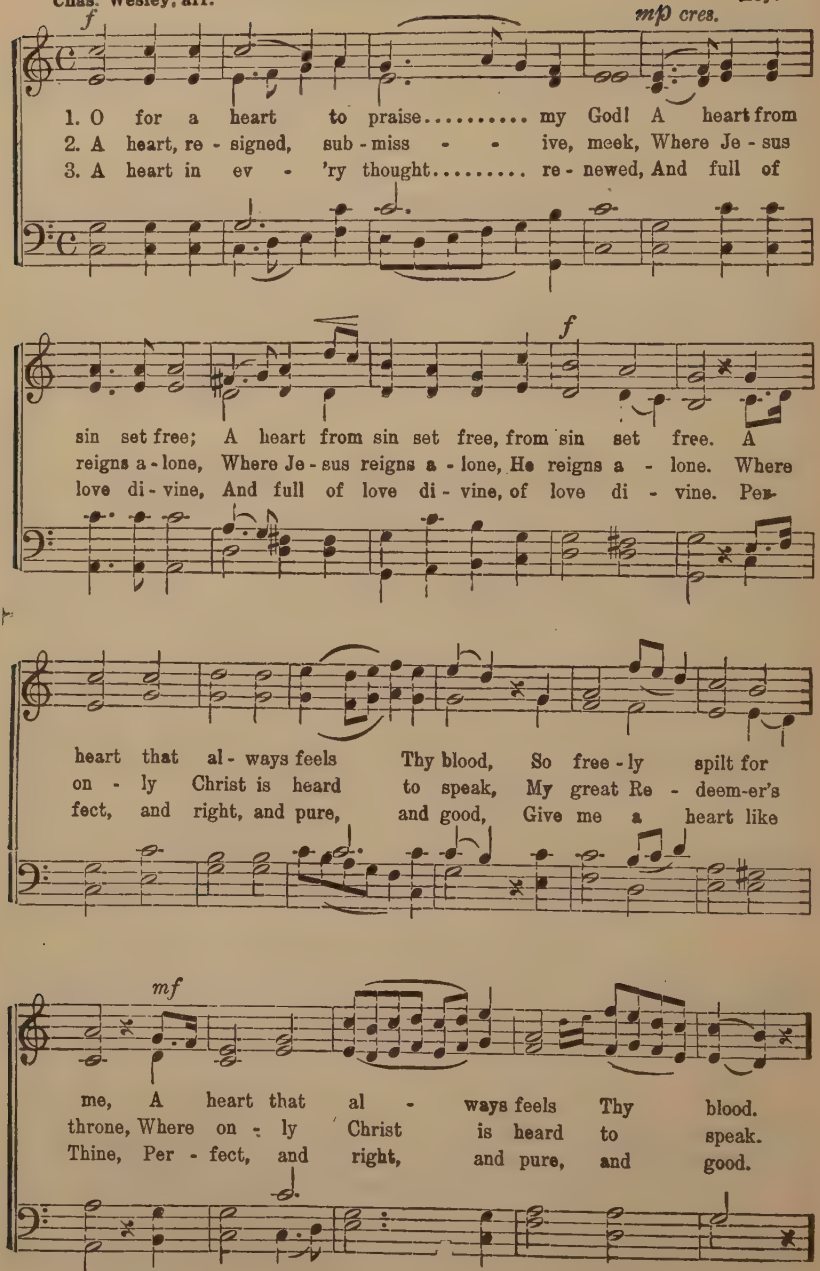
mf

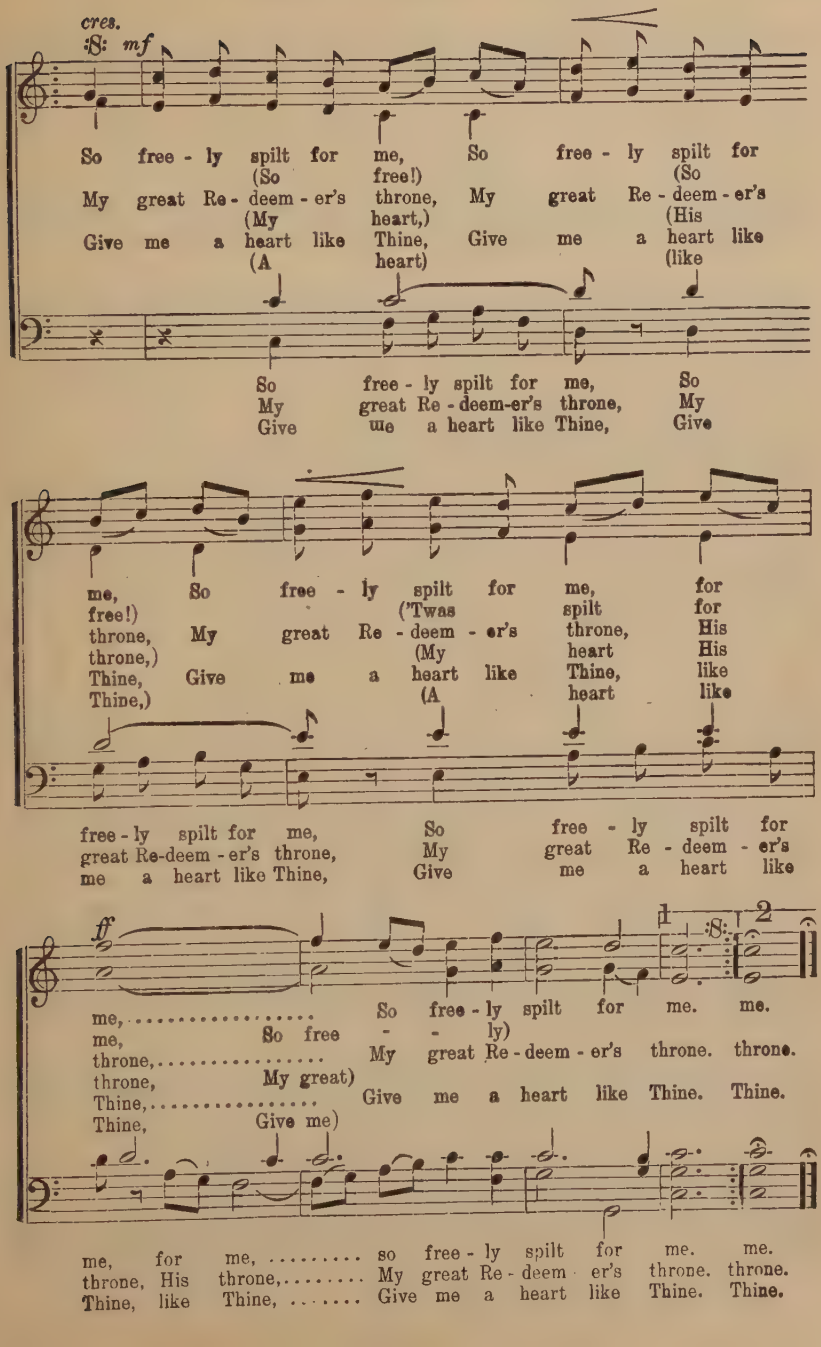
Vic - to-ry in Je-sus, There is vic- to-ry in Him a-lone; For - -
Vic - - t'ry in Je - - sus, For-ward to the

Copyright, 1921, by R. J. Oliver.

ward to the bat - tle nev - er fear - ing, Christ has
bat- tle nev - er fear - - - ing, Christ has gone be - fore, the way is
crescendo.
very loud
gone be-fore, the way is clear-ing, Hear the voice,
clear - - - ing, O'er the din of strife I hear the voice,
ff
mf
"I'm with you, I will de - liv - -
Take His word, "I will de - liv - er," Take His word, "I
crescendo.
Roar
er," Trust and do not fear the bat-tle's, roar,.....
will de-liv - er," Do not fear the bat-tle's roar,
ff
Go forth to vic - t'ry and re-joice with me for - ev - er - more.

A Heart of Praise.

Chas. Wesley, arr. Key.

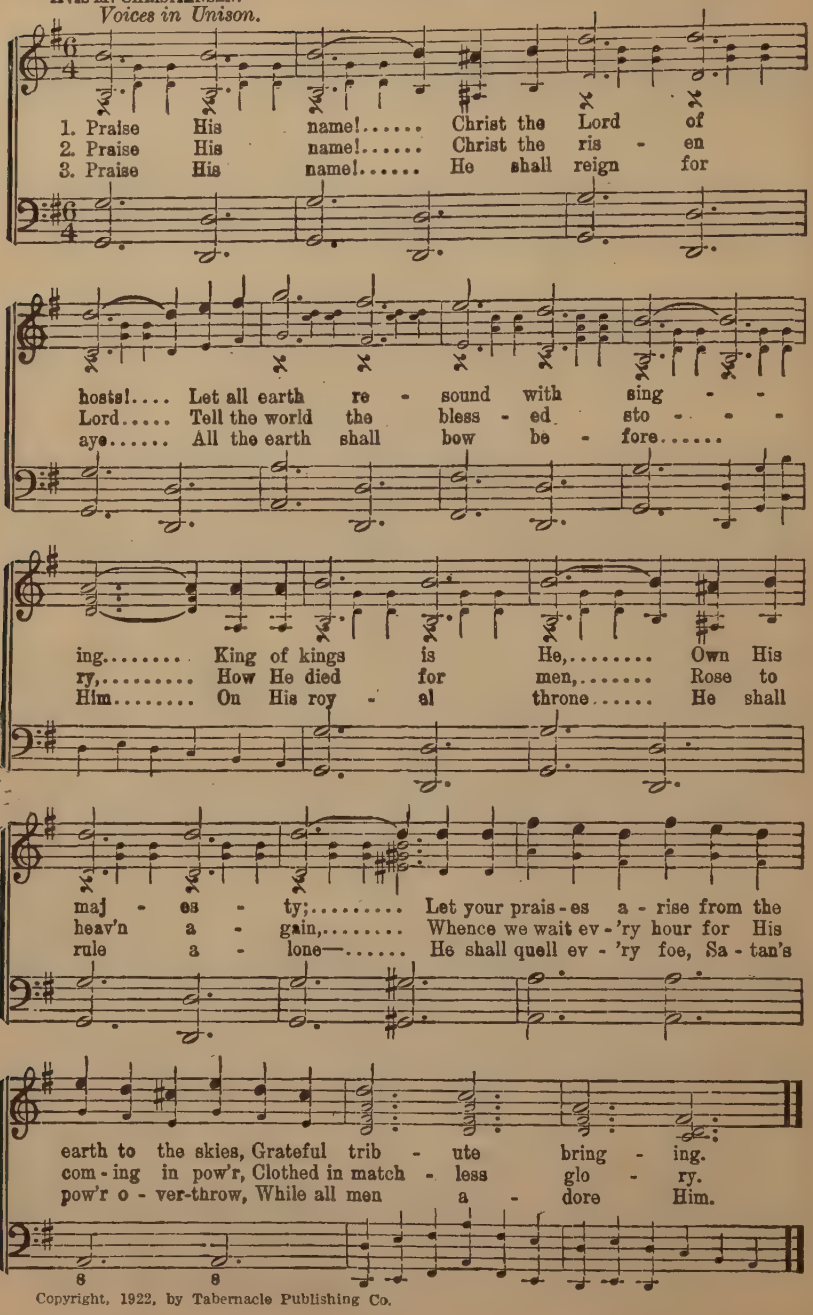

f
mp cres.
1. O for a heart to praise..... my God! A heart from
2. A heart, re - signed, sub - miss - - ive, meek, Where Je - sus
3. A heart in ev - 'ry thought..... re - newed, And full of
f
sin set free; A heart from sin set free, from sin set free. A
reigns a - lone, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone, He reigns a - lone. Where
love di - vine, And full of love di - vine, of love di - vine. Per-
heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for
on - ly Christ is heard to speak, My great Re - deem-er's
fect, and right, and pure, and good, Give me a heart like
mf
me, A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood.
throne, Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak.
Thine, Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good.

Arrangement copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

cres.
mf
So free - ly spilt for me, So free - ly spilt for
(So free!)
My great Re - deem - er's throne, My great Re - deem - er's
(My heart,)
(His
Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like
(A heart)
(like
So free - ly spilt for me, So
My great Re - deem-er's throne, My
Give me a heart like Thine, Give
me, So free - ly spilt for me, for
free!) ('Twas spilt for
throne, My great Re - deem - er's throne, His
throne,) (My heart His
Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, like
Thine,) (A heart like
free - ly spilt for me, So free - ly spilt for
great Re-deem - er's throne, My great Re - deem - er's
me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like
ff
me, So free - ly spilt for me. me.
me, So free - - ly)
throne, My great Re - deem - er's throne. throne.
throne, My great)
Thine, Give me a heart like Thine. Thine.
Thine, Give me)
me, for me, so free - ly spilt for me. me.
throne, His throne, My great Re - deem - er's throne. throne.
Thine, like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine. Thine.

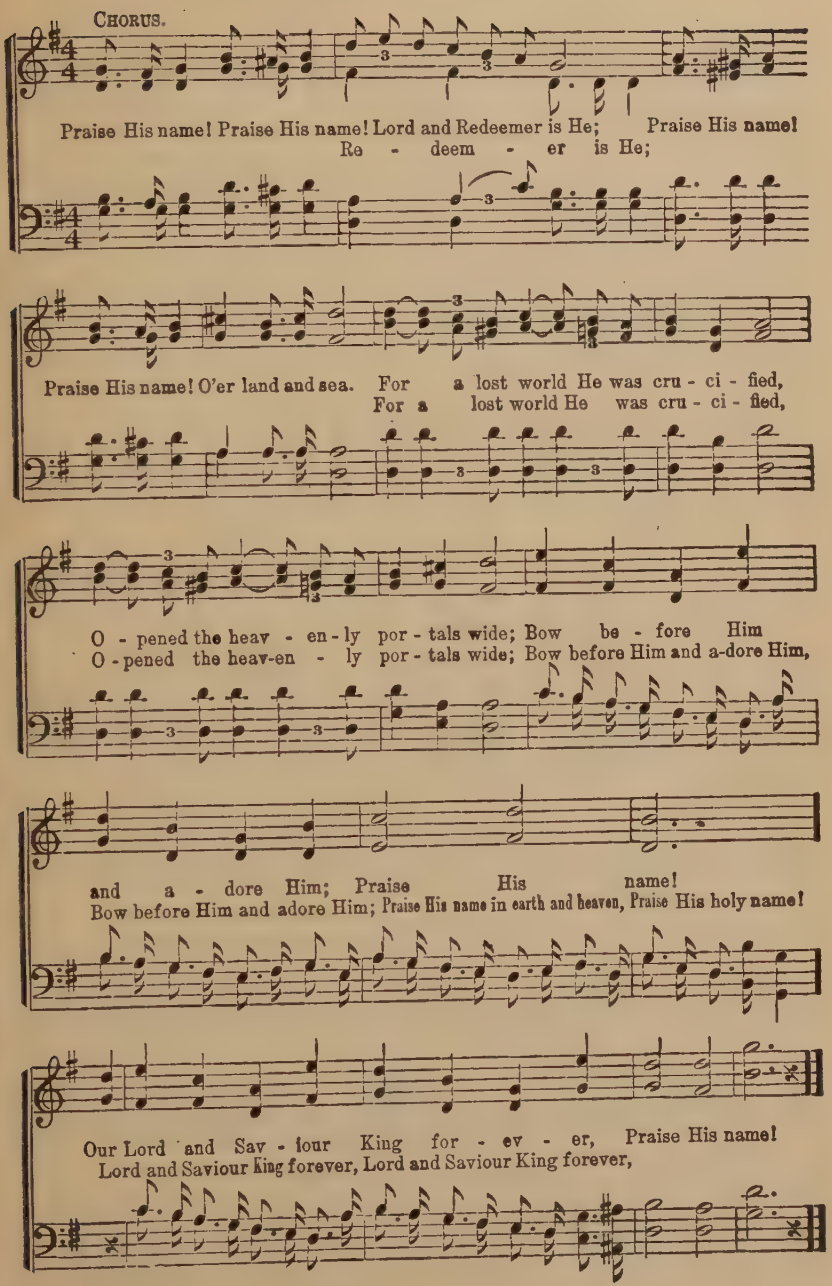
Praise His Name.

AVIS M. CHRISTIANSEN. LANCE B. LATHAM.

Voices in Unison.

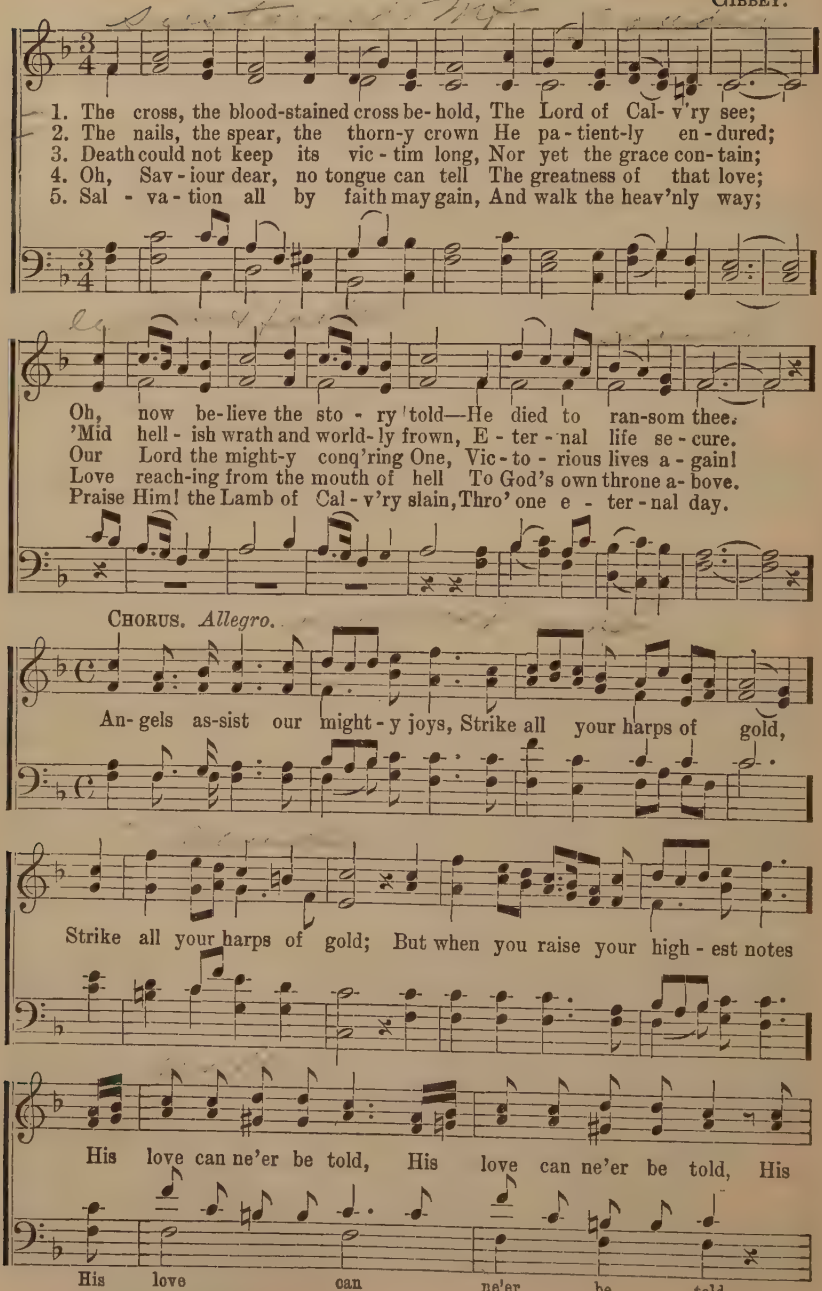

1. Praise His name!..... Christ the Lord of
2. Praise His name!..... Christ the ris - en
3. Praise His name!..... He shall reign for
hosts!.... Let all earth re - sound with sing - -
Lord..... Tell the world the bless - ed sto - - -
aye..... All the earth shall bow be - fore.....
ing..... King of kings is He,..... Own His
ry,..... How He died for men,..... Rose to
Him..... On His roy - al throne..... He shall
maj - es - ty;..... Let your prais - es a - rise from the
heav'n a - gain,..... Whence we wait ev - 'ry hour for His
rule a - lone—..... He shall quell ev - 'ry foe, Sa - tan's
earth to the skies, Grateful trib - ute bring - ing.
com - ing in pow'r, Clothed in match - less glo - ry.
pow'r o - ver-throw, While all men a - dore Him.

Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

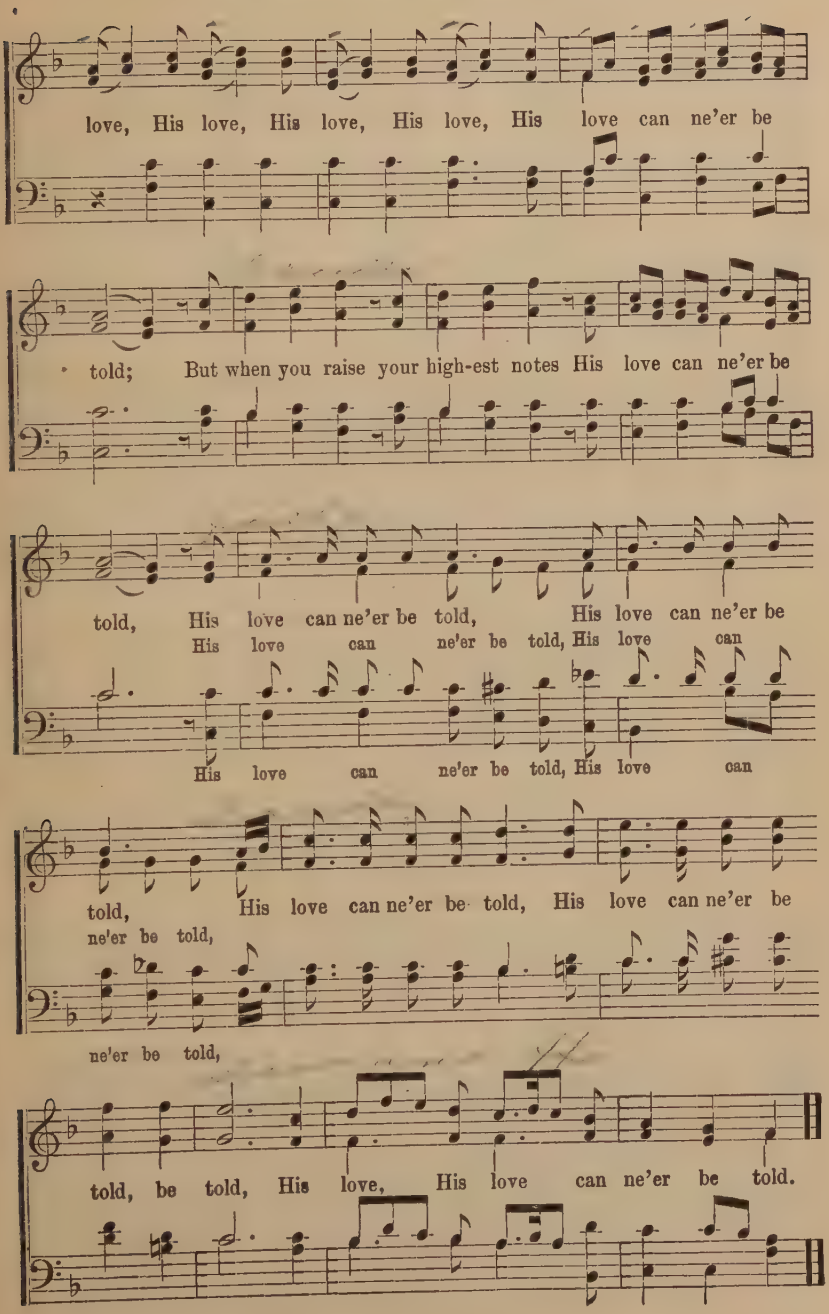

CHORUS.
Praise His name! Praise His name! Lord and Redeemer is He; Praise His name!
Re - deem - er is He;
Praise His name! O'er land and sea. For a lost world He was cru - ci - fied,
For a lost world He was cru - ci - fied,
O - pened the heav - en - ly por - tals wide; Bow be - fore Him
O - pened the heav-en - ly por - tals wide; Bow before Him and a-dore Him,
and a - dore Him; Praise His name!
Bow before Him and adore Him; Praise His name in earth and heaven, Praise His holy name!
Our Lord and Sav - iour King for - ev - er, Praise His name!
Lord and Saviour King forever, Lord and Saviour King forever,

His Love Can Ne'er Be Told.

GIBBEY.


1. The cross, the blood-stained cross be-hold, The Lord of Cal-v'ry see;
2. The nails, the spear, the thorn-y crown He pa-tient-ly en-dured;
3. Death could not keep its vic-tim long, Nor yet the grace con-tain;
4. Oh, Sav-iour dear, no tongue can tell The greatness of that love;
5. Sal-va-tion all by faith may gain, And walk the heav'nly way;
Oh, now be-lieve the sto-ry told—He died to ran-som thee.
'Mid hell-ish wrath and world-ly frown, E-ter-nal life se-cure.
Our Lord the might-y conq'ring One, Vic-to-rious lives a-gain!
Love reach-ing from the mouth of hell To God's own throne a-bove.
Praise Him! the Lamb of Cal-v'ry slain, Thro' one e-ter-nal day.
CHORUS. Allegro.
An-gels as-sist our might-y joys, Strike all your harps of gold,
Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your high-est notes
His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be told, His
His love can ne'er be told,

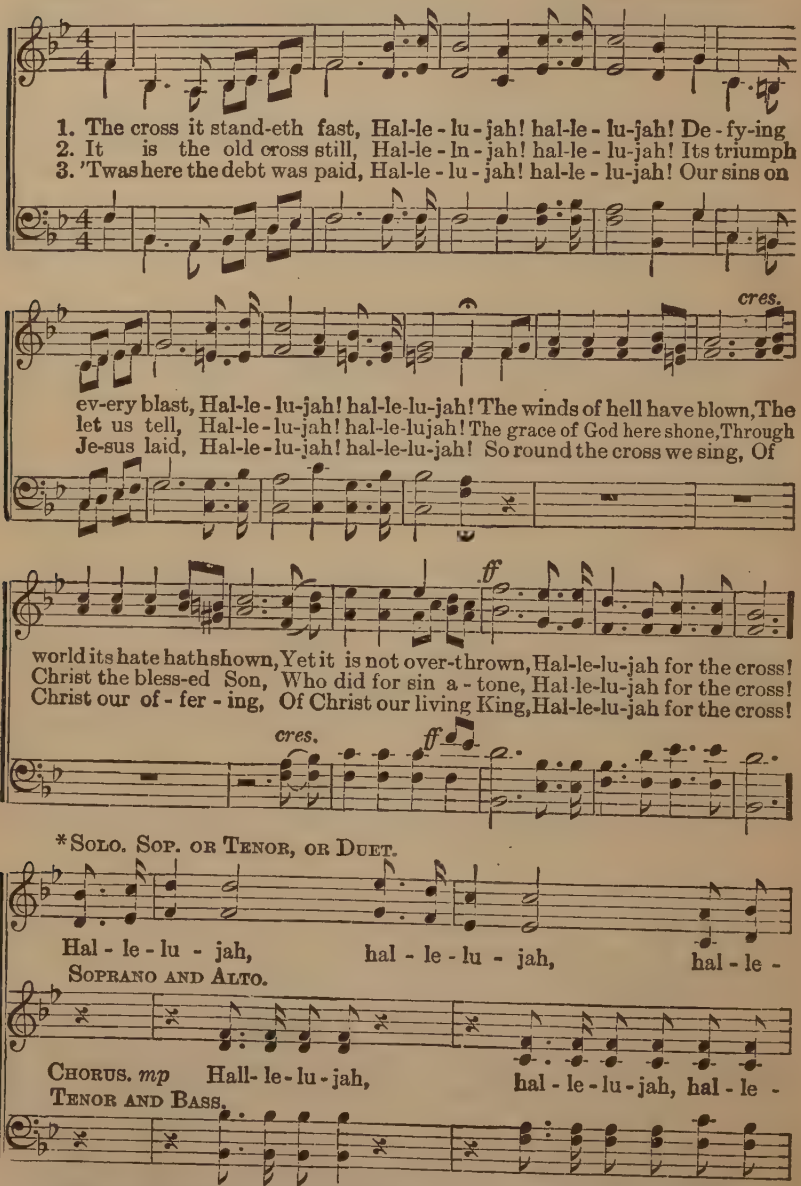
Used by permission of Salvation Army.


love, His love, His love, His love, His love can ne'er be
told; But when you raise your high-est notes His love can ne'er be
told, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be
His love can ne'er be told, His love can
His love can ne'er be told, His love can
told, His love can ne'er be told, His love can ne'er be
ne'er be told,
ne'er be told,
told, be told, His love, His love can ne'er be told.

Hallelujah for the Cross.

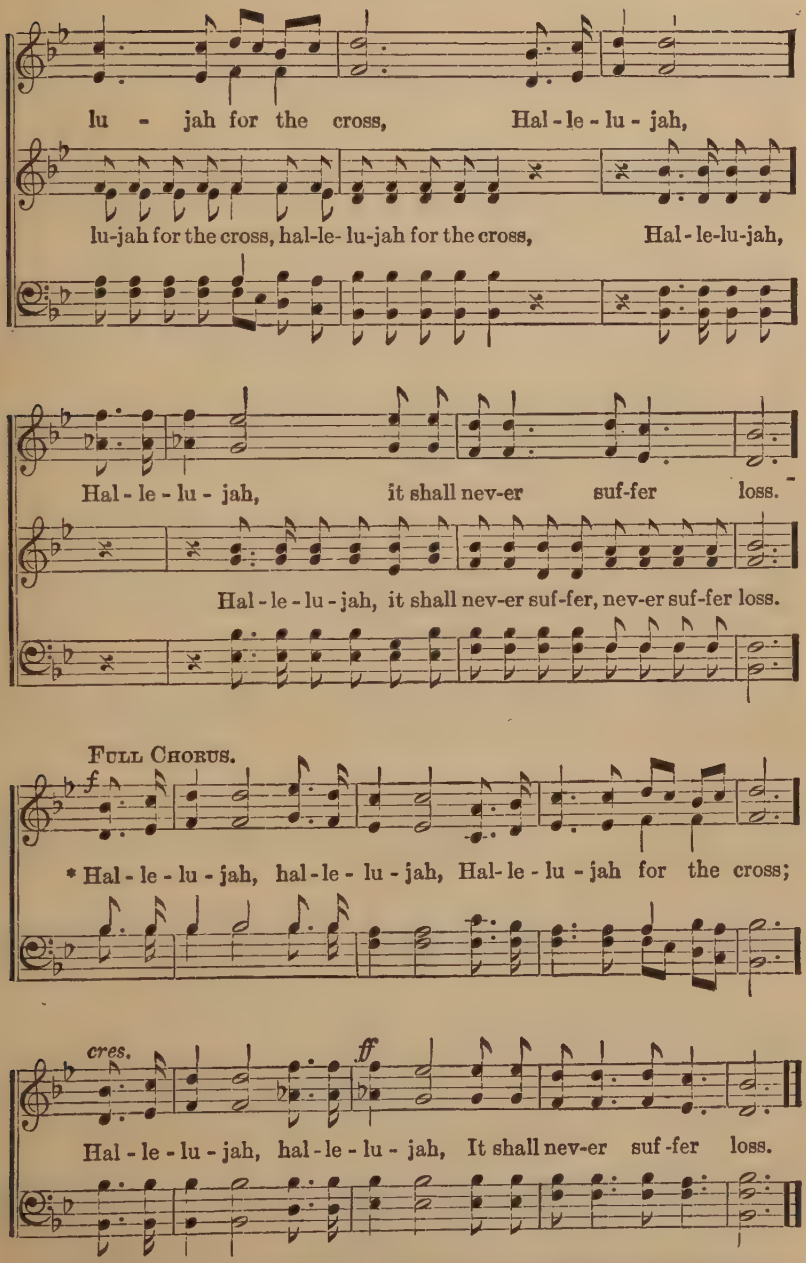
A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its triumph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on
cres.
ev-ery blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lujah! The grace of God here shone, Through
Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of
ff
world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our living King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
cres.
ff
*SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
SOPRANO AND ALTO.
CHORUS. mp Hall-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-
TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.
Charles M. Alexander, owner.
International Copyright Secured.

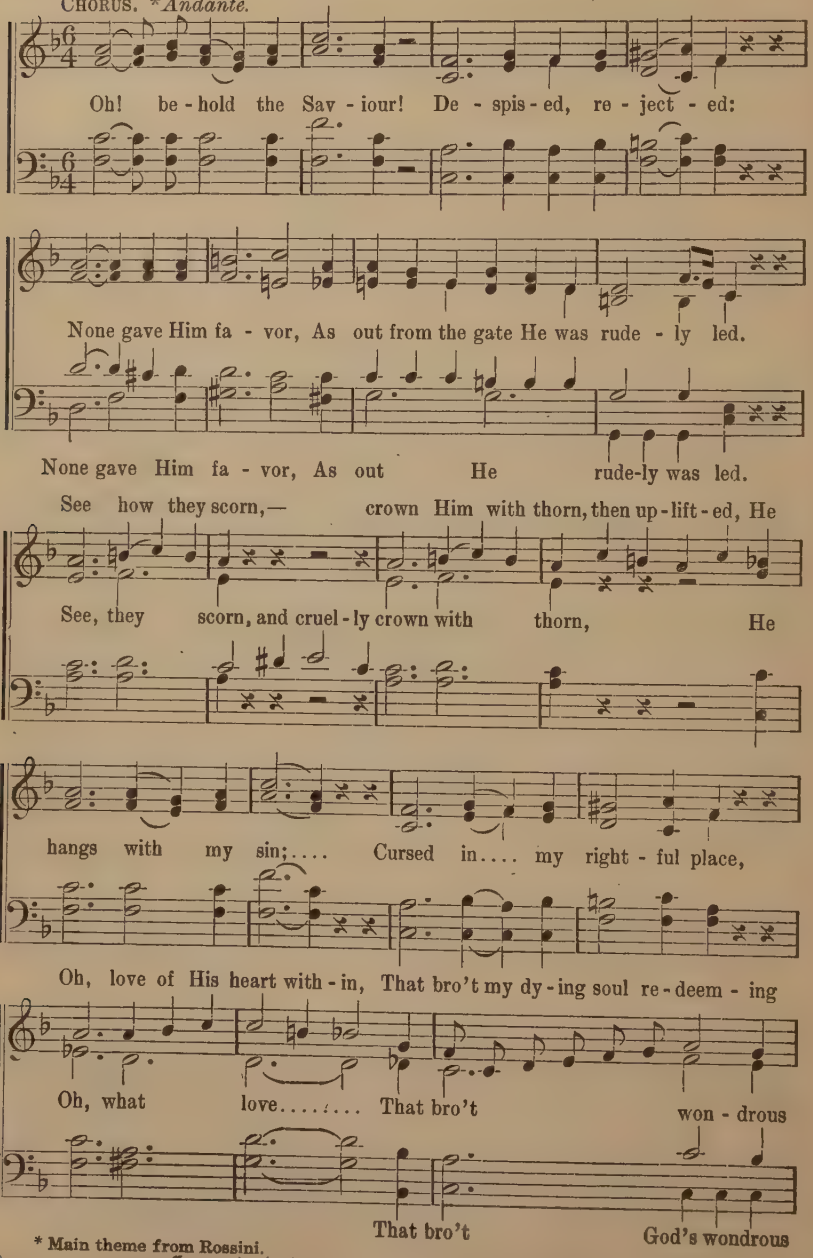

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu-jah for the cross, hal-le- lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.
Full Chorus.
f
* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;
cres.
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev-er suf - fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

Oh, Behold the Saviour.

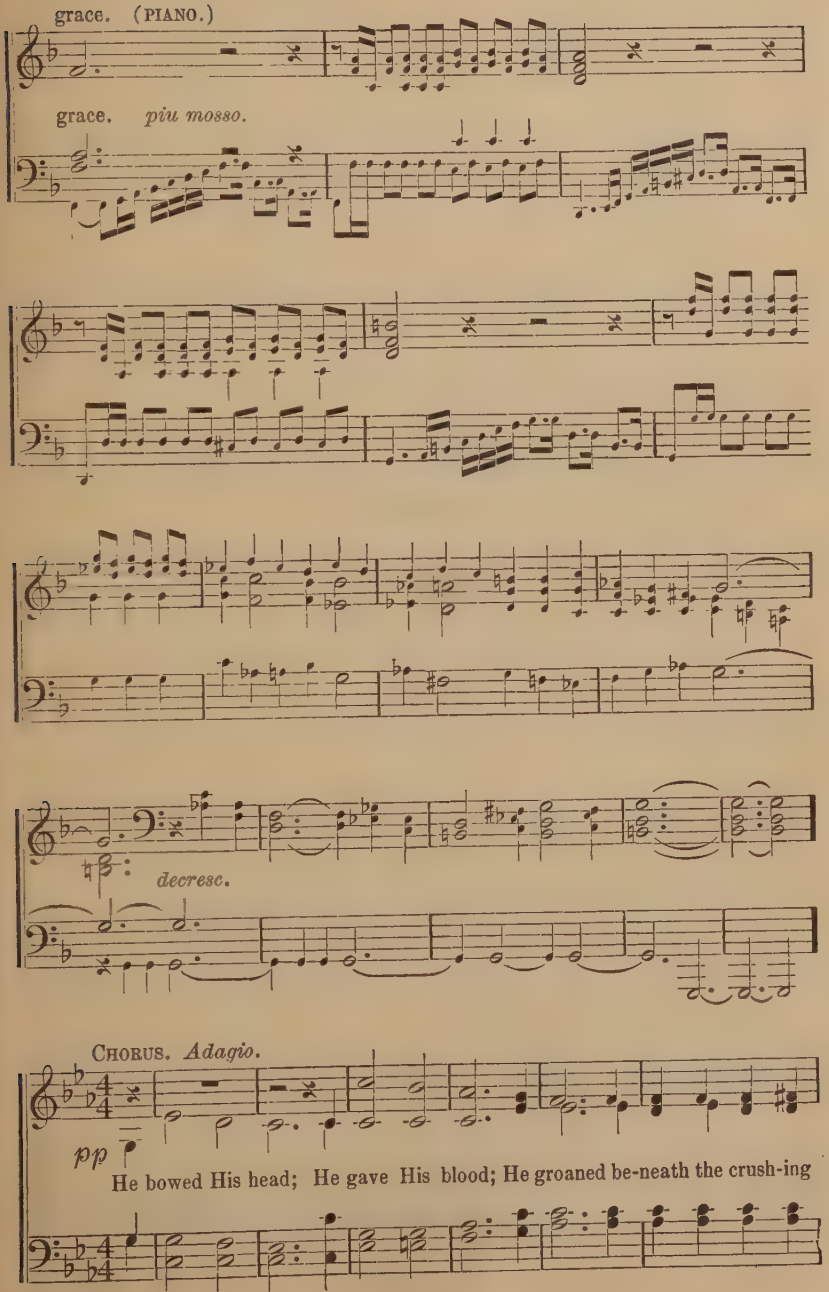
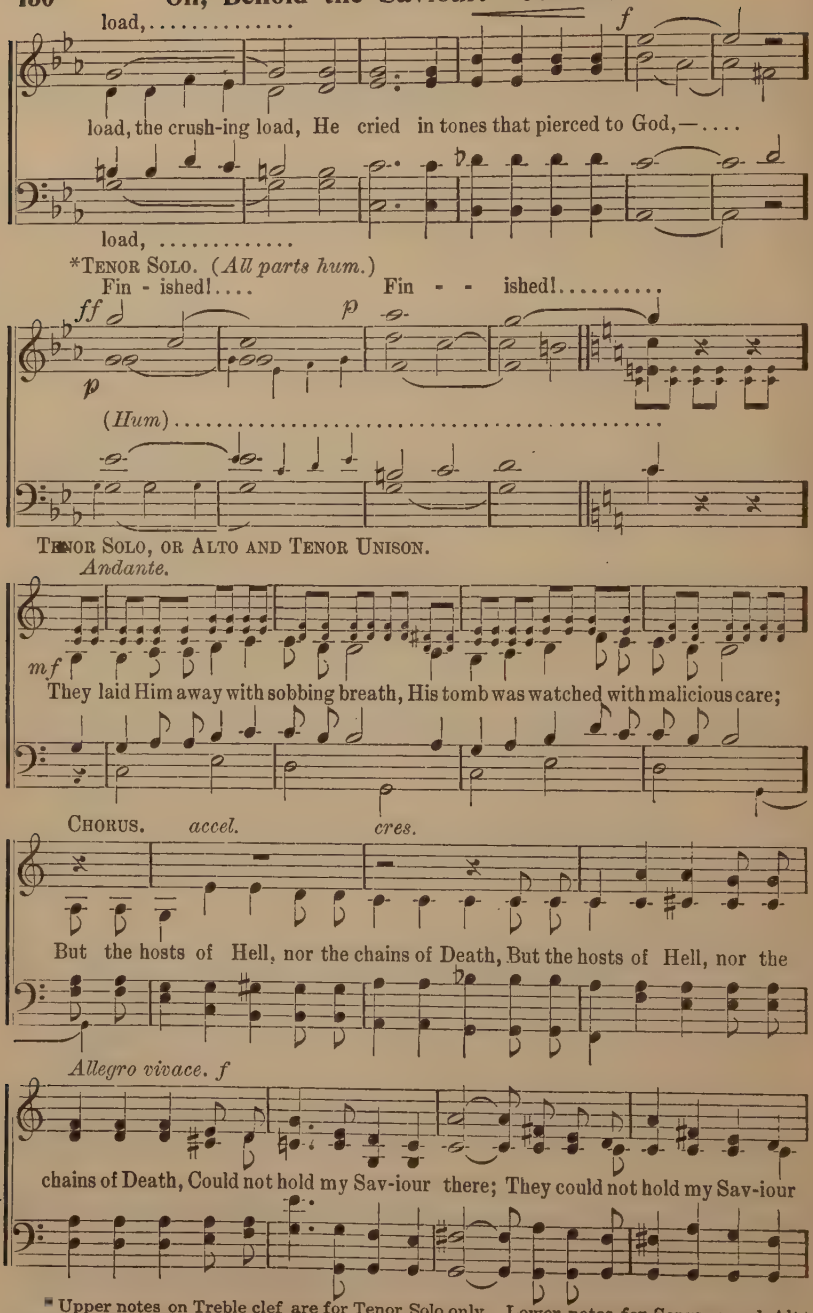
Clarence W. Jones. Richard W. Oliver.

CHORUS. *Andante.

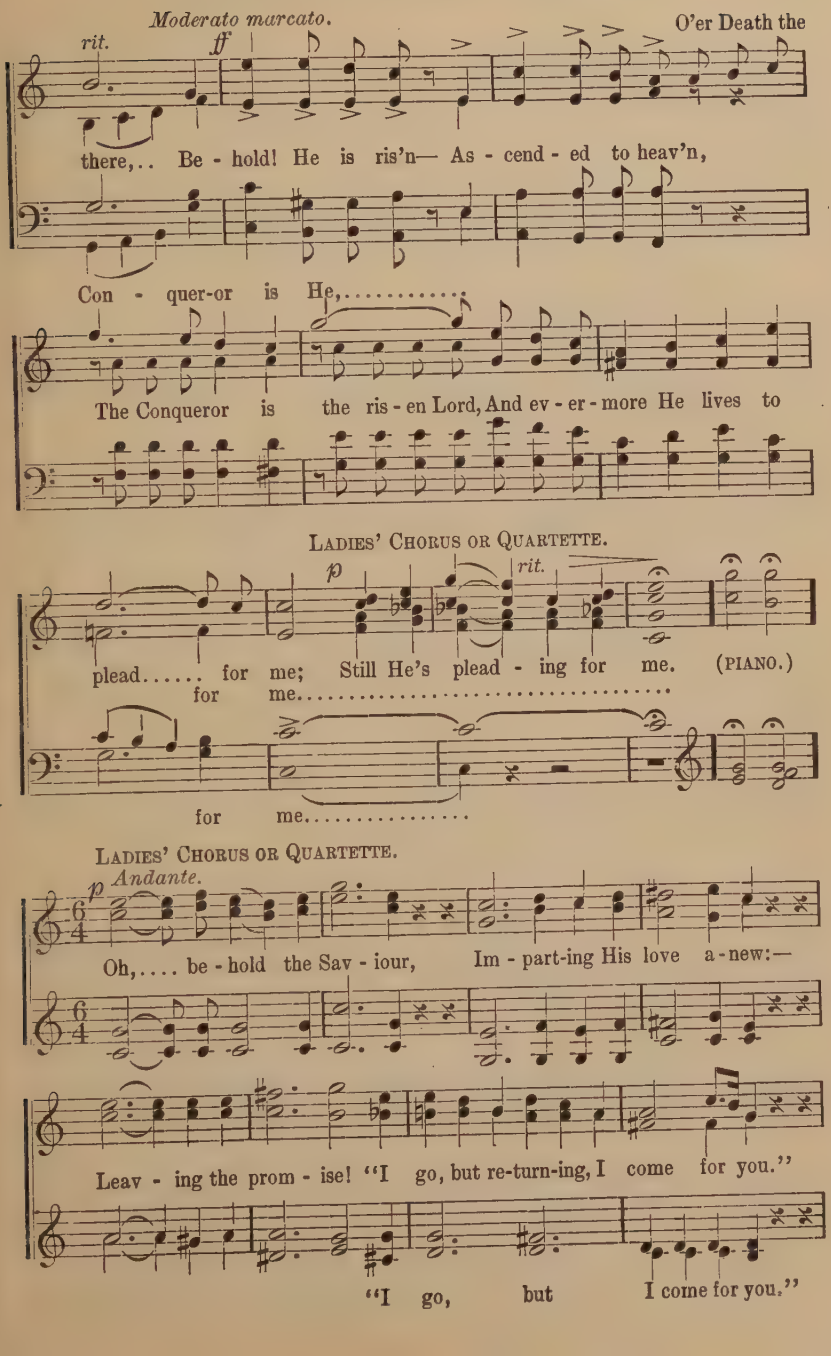

Oh! be - hold the Sav - iour! De - spis - ed, re - ject - ed:
None gave Him fa - vor, As out from the gate He was rude - ly led.
None gave Him fa - vor, As out He rude-ly was led.
See how they scorn,— crown Him with thorn, then up - lift - ed, He
See, they scorn, and cruel - ly crown with thorn, He
hangs with my sin;.... Cursed in.... my right - ful place,
Oh, love of His heart with - in, That bro't my dy - ing soul re - deem - ing
Oh, what love..... That bro't won - drous
That bro't God's wondrous

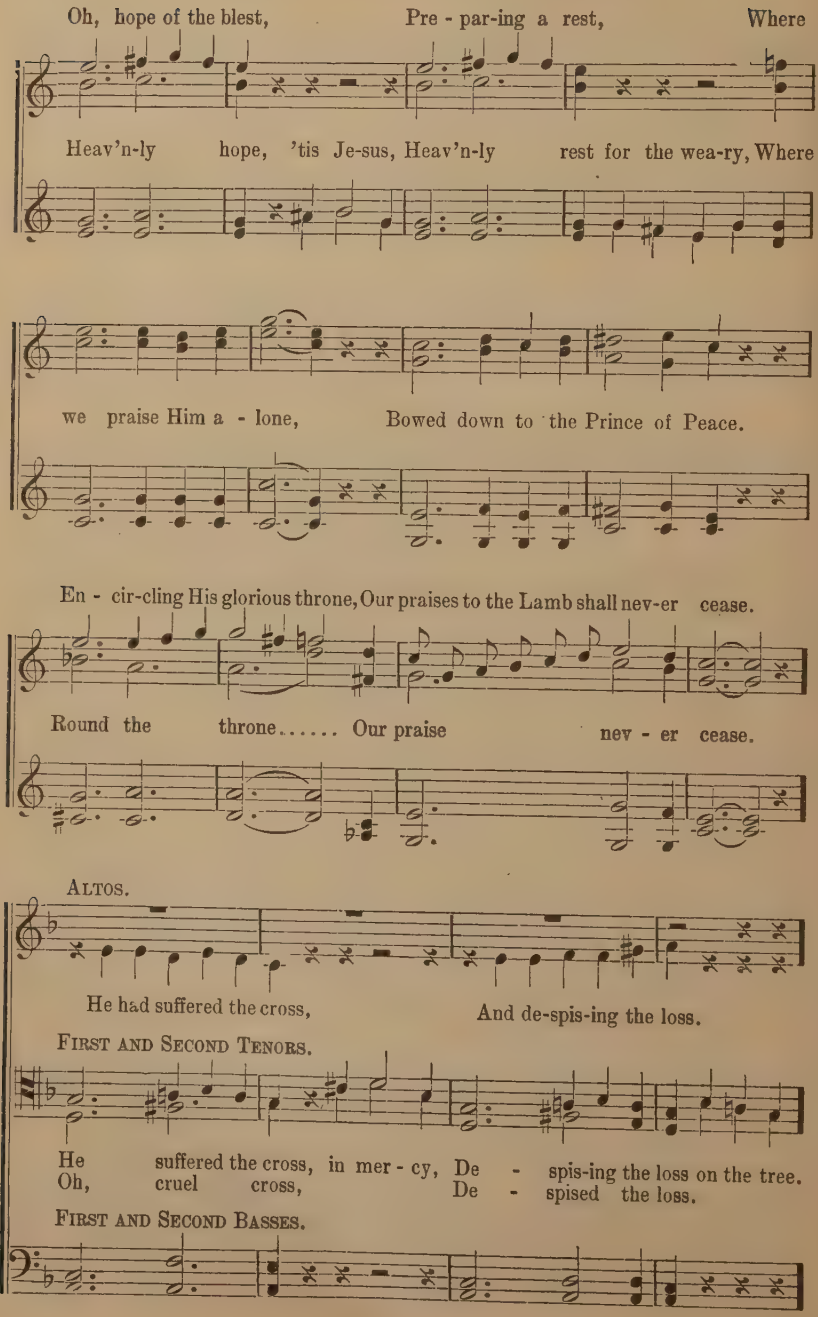
* Main theme from Rossini.

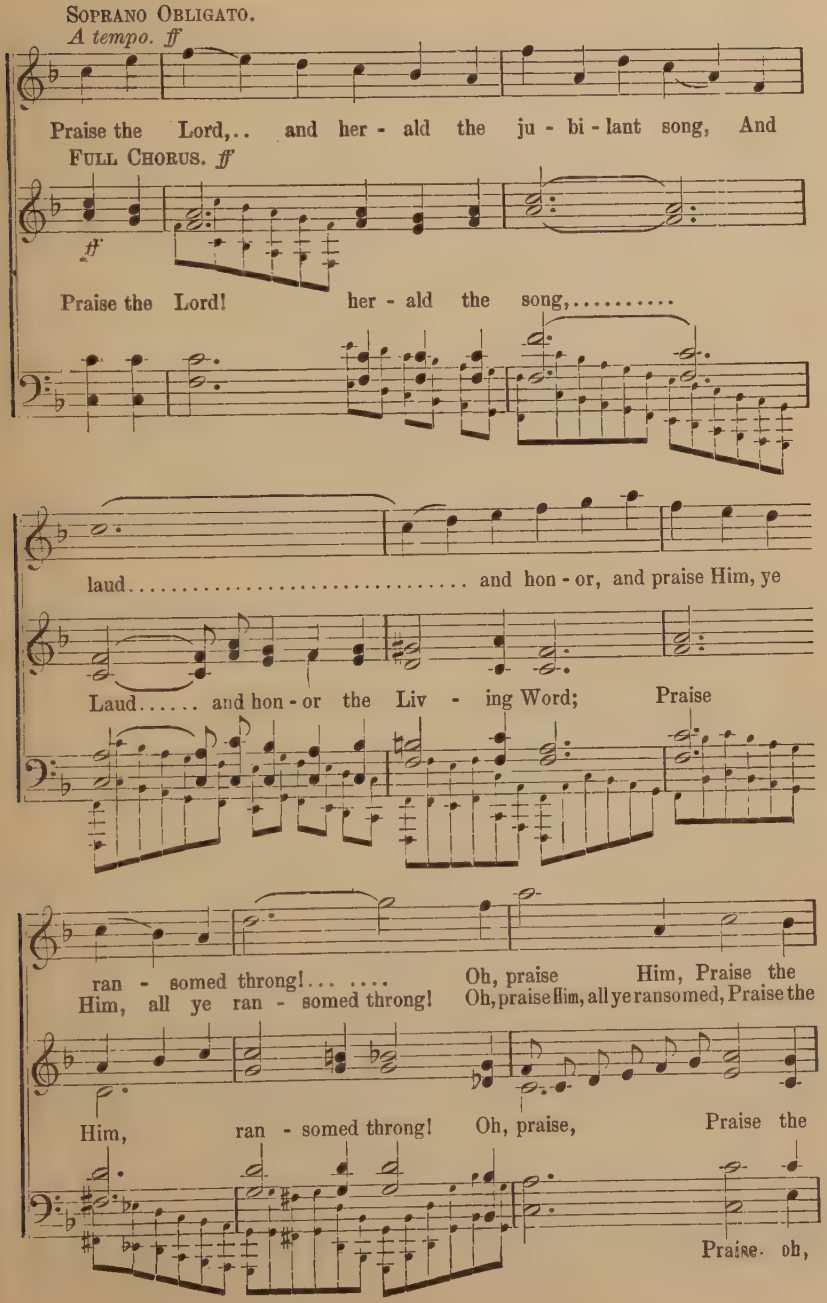
Arr. and Words Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

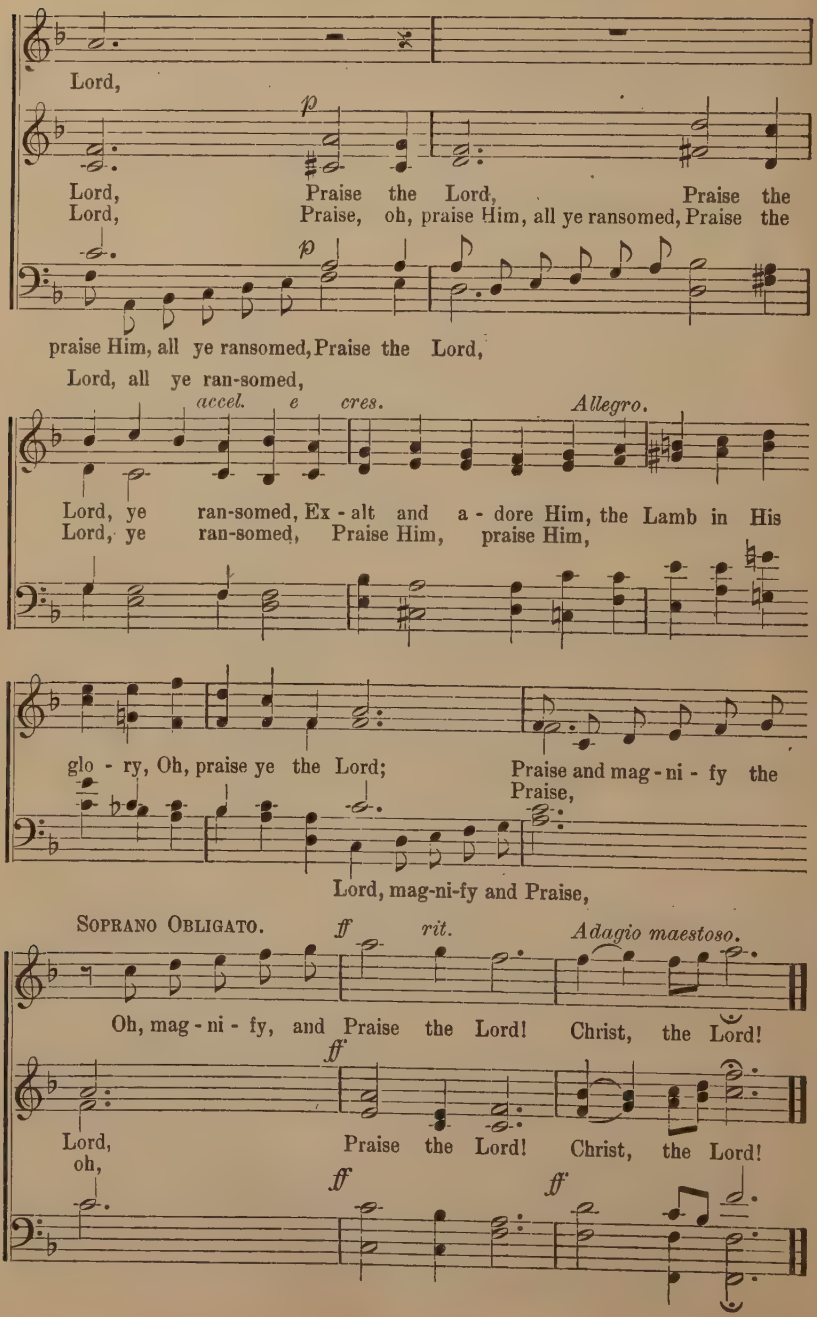

grace. (PIANO.)
grace. piu mosso.
decresc.
CHORUS. Adagio.
pp
He bowed His head; He gave His blood; He groaned be-neath the crush-ing

load,.....
f
load, the crush-ing load, He cried in tones that pierced to God,—....
load, ...
*Tenor Solo. (All parts hum.)
Fin - ished!.... Fin - - ished!.....
ff
p
p
(Hum).....
Tenor Solo, or Alto and Tenor Unison.
Andante.
mf
They laid Him away with sobbing breath, His tomb was watched with malicious care;
Chorus. accel. cres.
But the hosts of Hell, nor the chains of Death, But the hosts of Hell, nor the
Allegro vivace. f
chains of Death, Could not hold my Sav-iour there; They could not hold my Sav-iour

* Upper notes on Treble clef are for Tenor Solo only. Lower notes for Soprano and Alto voices.

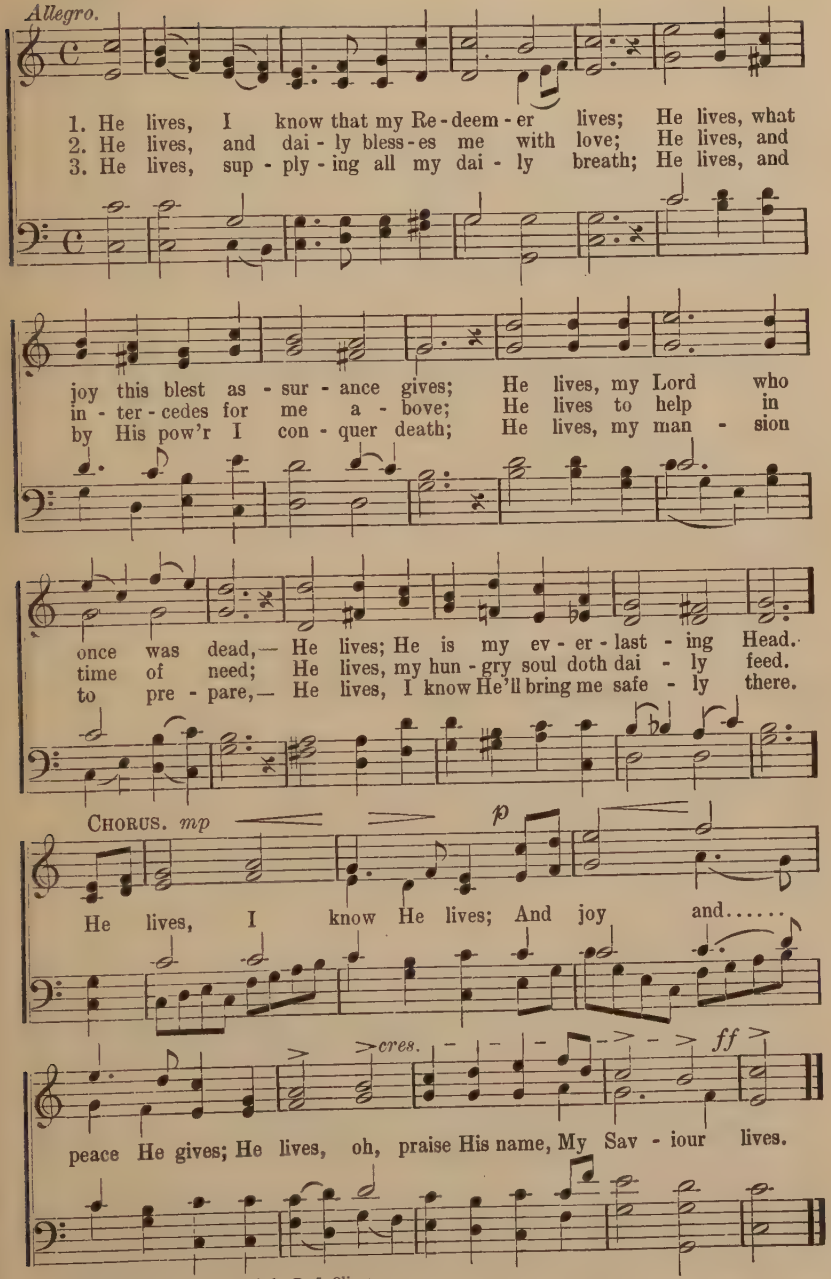

Moderato marcato.
rit.
ff
O'er Death the
there,.. Be - hold! He is ris'n— As - cend - ed to heav'n,
Con - quer-or is He,.....
The Conqueror is the ris - en Lord, And ev - er - more He lives to
LADIES' CHORUS OR QUARTETTE.
p
rit.
plead..... for me; Still He's plead - ing for me. (PIANO.)
for me.....
for me.....
LADIES' CHORUS OR QUARTETTE.
p Andante.
Oh,.... be - hold the Sav - iour, Im - part-ing His love a - new:—
Leav - ing the prom - ise! "I go, but re-turn-ing, I come for you."
"I go, but I come for you."


Oh, hope of the blest, Pre - par-ing a rest, Where
Heav'n-ly hope, 'tis Je-sus, Heav'n-ly rest for the wea-ry, Where
we praise Him a - lone, Bowed down to the Prince of Peace.
En - cir-cling His glorious throne, Our praises to the Lamb shall nev-er cease.
Round the throne..... Our praise nev - er cease.
Altos.
He had suffered the cross, And de-spis-ing the loss.
First and Second Tenors.
He suffered the cross, in mer - cy, De - spis-ing the loss on the tree.
Oh, cruel cross, De - spised the loss.
First and Second Basses.


Soprano Obligato.
A tempo. ff
Praise the Lord,.. and her - ald the ju - bi - lant song, And
Full Chorus. ff
ff
Praise the Lord! her - ald the song,.....
laud..... and hon - or, and praise Him, ye
Laud..... and hon - or the Liv - ing Word; Praise
ran - somed throng!... .... Oh, praise Him, Praise the
Him, all ye ran - somed throng! Oh, praise Him, all ye ransomed, Praise the
Him, ran - somed throng! Oh, praise, Praise the
Praise. oh,


Lord,
Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the
Lord, Praise, oh, praise Him, all ye ransomed, Praise the
praise Him, all ye ransomed, Praise the Lord,
Lord, all ye ran-somed,
accel. e cres.
Allegro.
Lord, ye ran-somed, Ex - alt and a - dore Him, the Lamb in His
Lord, ye ran-somed, Praise Him, praise Him,
glo - ry, Oh, praise ye the Lord;
Praise and mag - ni - fy the
Praise,
Lord, mag-ni-fy and Praise,
Soprano Obligato.
ff
rit.
Adagio maestoso.
Oh, mag - ni - fy, and Praise the Lord! Christ, the Lord!
ff
Lord,
oh,
Praise the Lord! Christ, the Lord!
ff
ff

S Medley

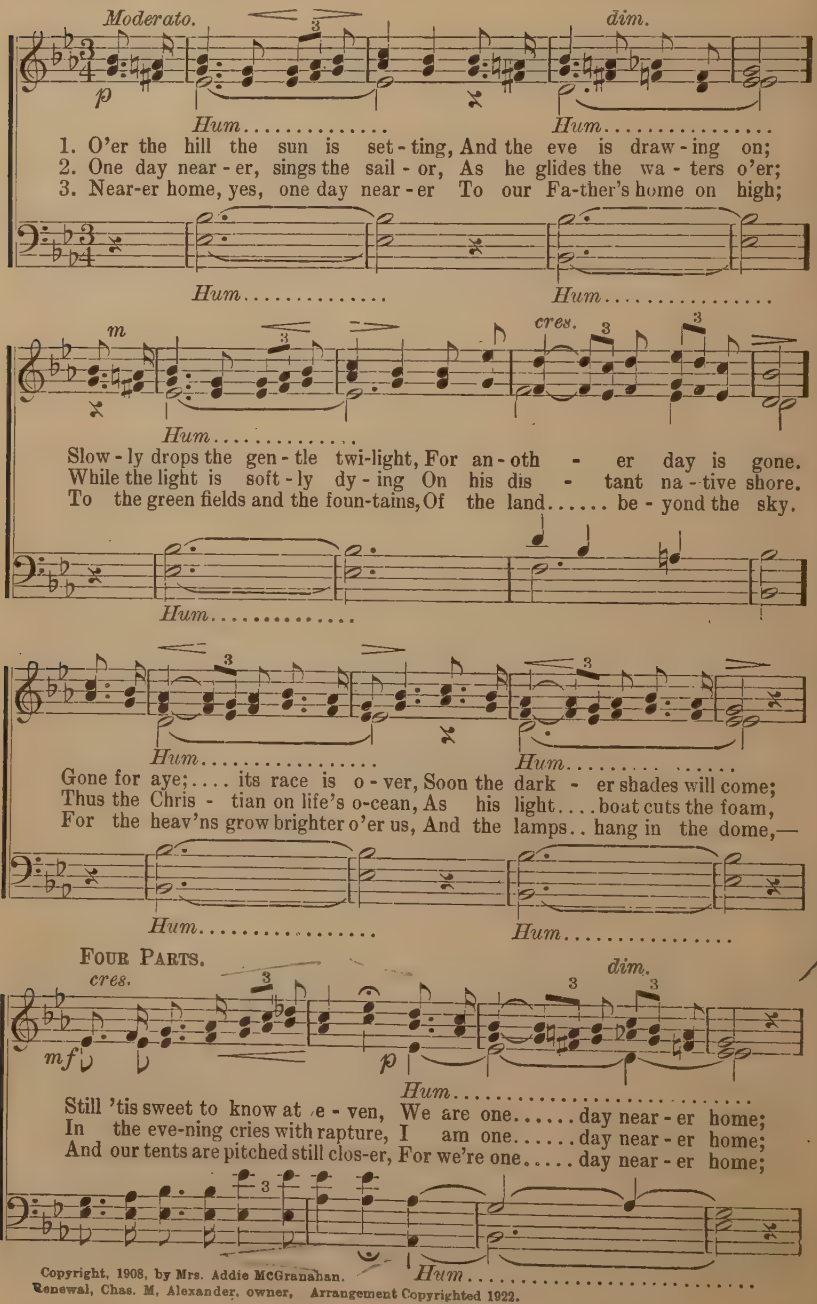
Madrid.

Allegro.
1. He lives, I know that my Re - deem - er lives; He lives, what
2. He lives, and dai - ly bless - es me with love; He lives, and
3. He lives, sup - ply - ing all my dai - ly breath; He lives, and
joy this blest as - sur - ance gives; He lives, my Lord who
in - ter - cedes for me a - bove; He lives to help in
by His pow'r I con - quer death; He lives, my man - sion
once was dead,— He lives; He is my ev - er - last - ing Head.
time of need; He lives, my hun - gry soul doth dai - ly feed.
to pre - pare,— He lives, I know He'll bring me safe - ly there.
Chorus. mp
p
He lives, I know He lives; And joy and.....
cres.
ff
peace He gives; He lives, oh, praise His name, My Sav - iour lives.

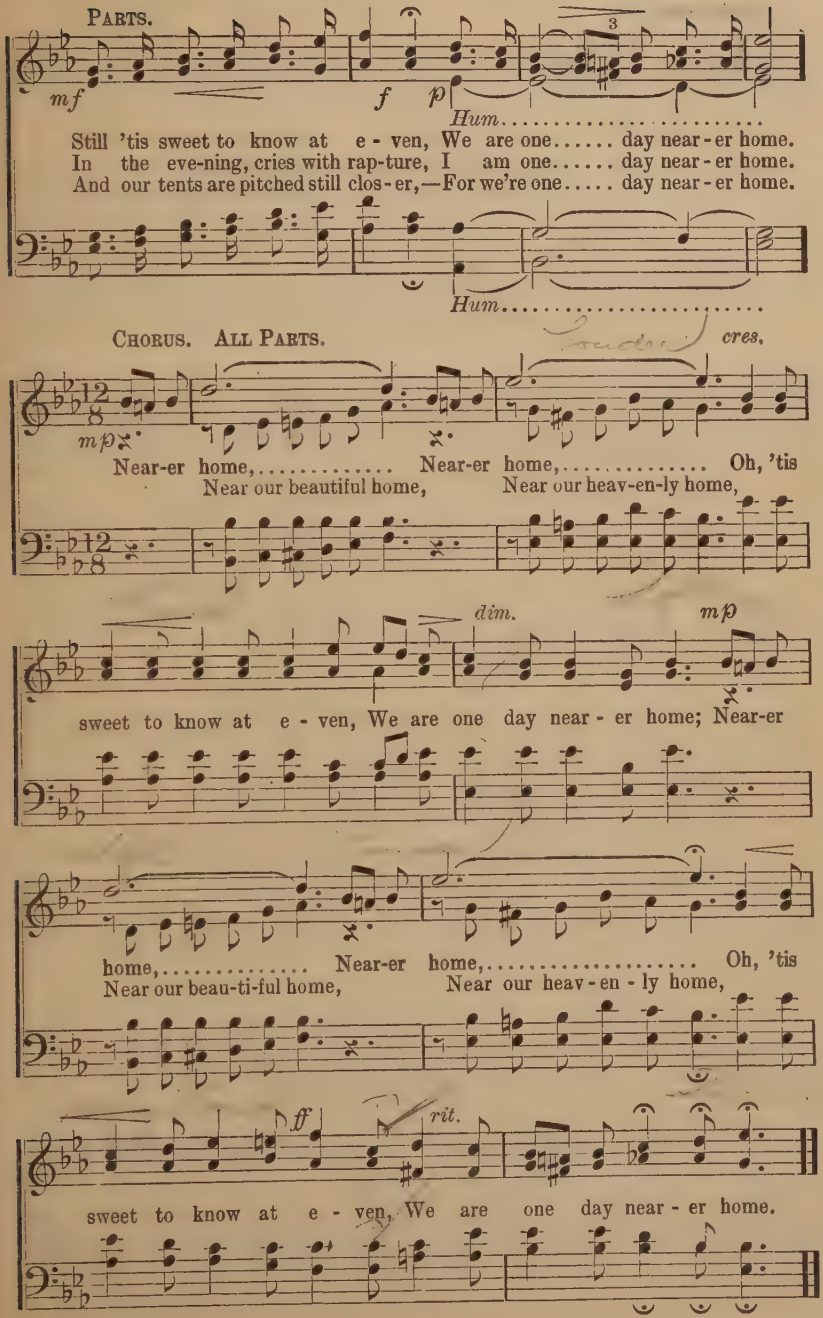
Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

Nearer Home.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

James McGranahan. Arr.

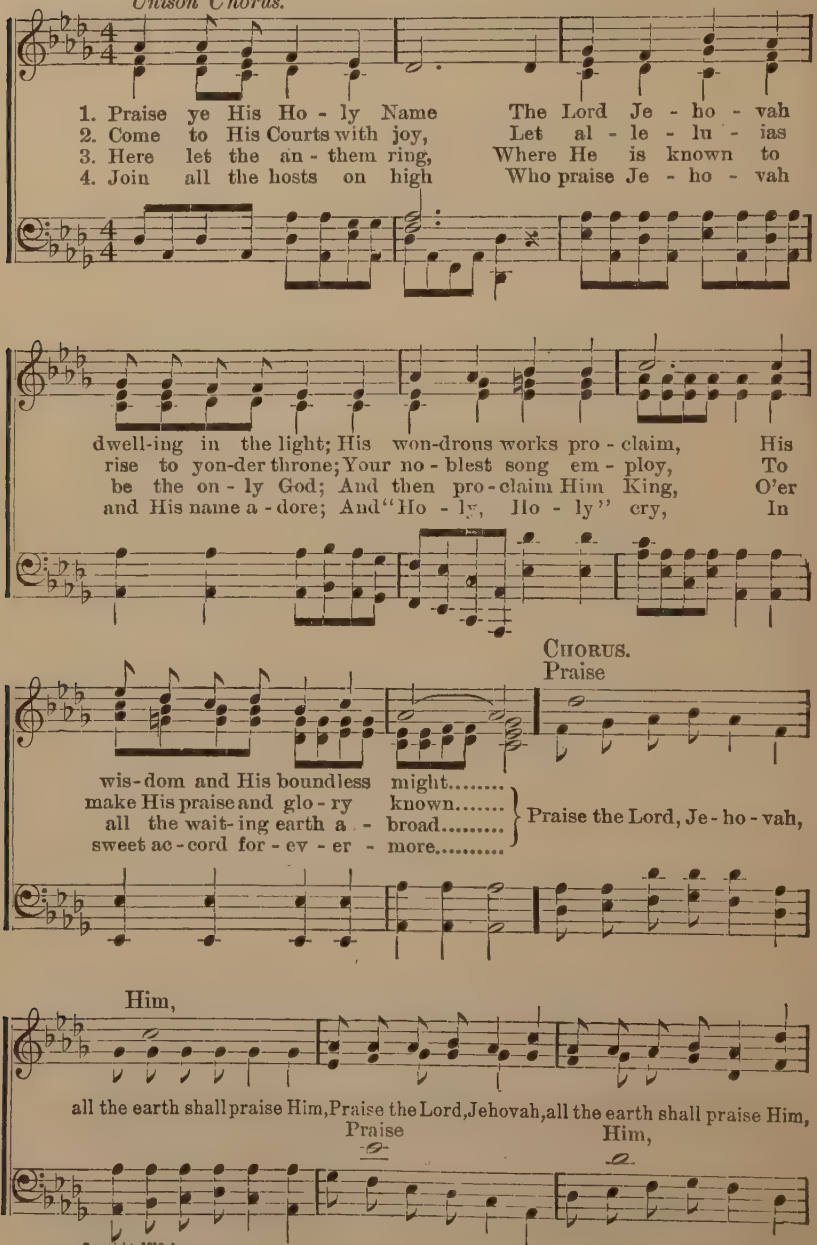

Moderato.
dim.
p
Hum.....
Hum.....
1. O'er the hill the sun is set - ting, And the eve is draw - ing on;
2. One day near - er, sings the sail - or, As he glides the wa - ters o'er;
3. Near-er home, yes, one day near - er To our Fa-ther's home on high;
Hum.....
Hum.....
m
cres.
Hum.....
Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi-light, For an - oth - er day is gone.
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis - tant na - tive shore.
To the green fields and the foun-tains, Of the land..... be - yond the sky.
Hum.....
Hum.....
Hum.....
Gone for aye;.... its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - er shades will come;
Thus the Chris - tian on life's o-cean, As his light....boat cuts the foam,
For the heav'ns grow brighter o'er us, And the lamps.. hang in the dome,—
Hum.....
Hum.....
FOUR PARTS.
cres.
dim.
mf
p
Hum.....
Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one.....day near - er home;
In the eve-ning cries with rapture, I am one.....day near - er home;
And our tents are pitched still clos-er, For we're one.....day near - er home;
Hum.....

Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan.
Renewal, Chas. M. Alexander, owner, Arrangement Copyrighted 1922.

PARTS.
mf
f
p
Hum.....
Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one..... day near - er home.
In the eve-ning, cries with rap-ture, I am one..... day near - er home.
And our tents are pitched still clos - er,—For we're one..... day near - er home.
Hum.....
CHORUS. ALL PARTS.
cres.
mp
Near-er home,..... Near-er home,..... Oh, 'tis
Near our beautiful home, Near our heav-en-ly home,
dim.
mp
sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home; Near-er
home,..... Near-er home,..... Oh, 'tis
Near our beau-ti-ful home, Near our heav - en - ly home,
ff
rit.
sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home.

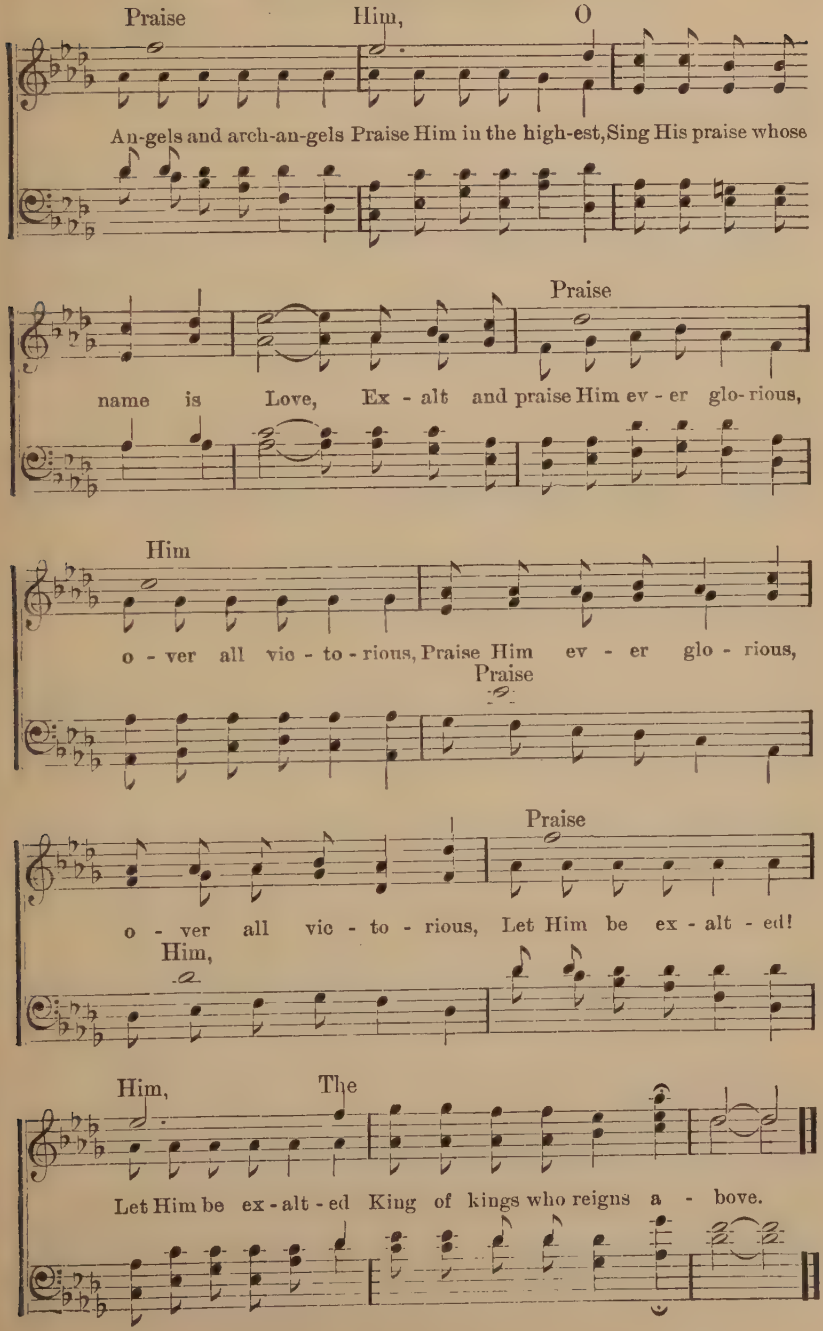
Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

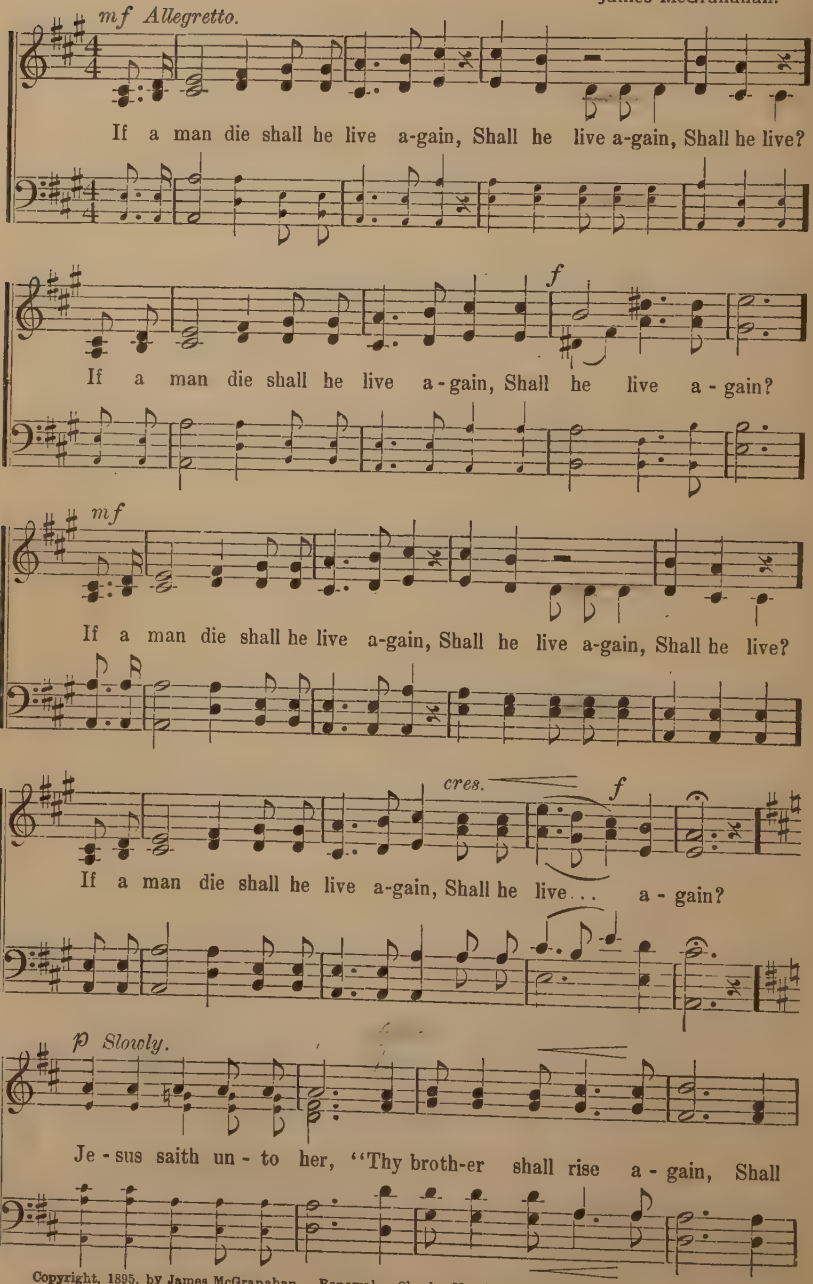
Unison Chorus.

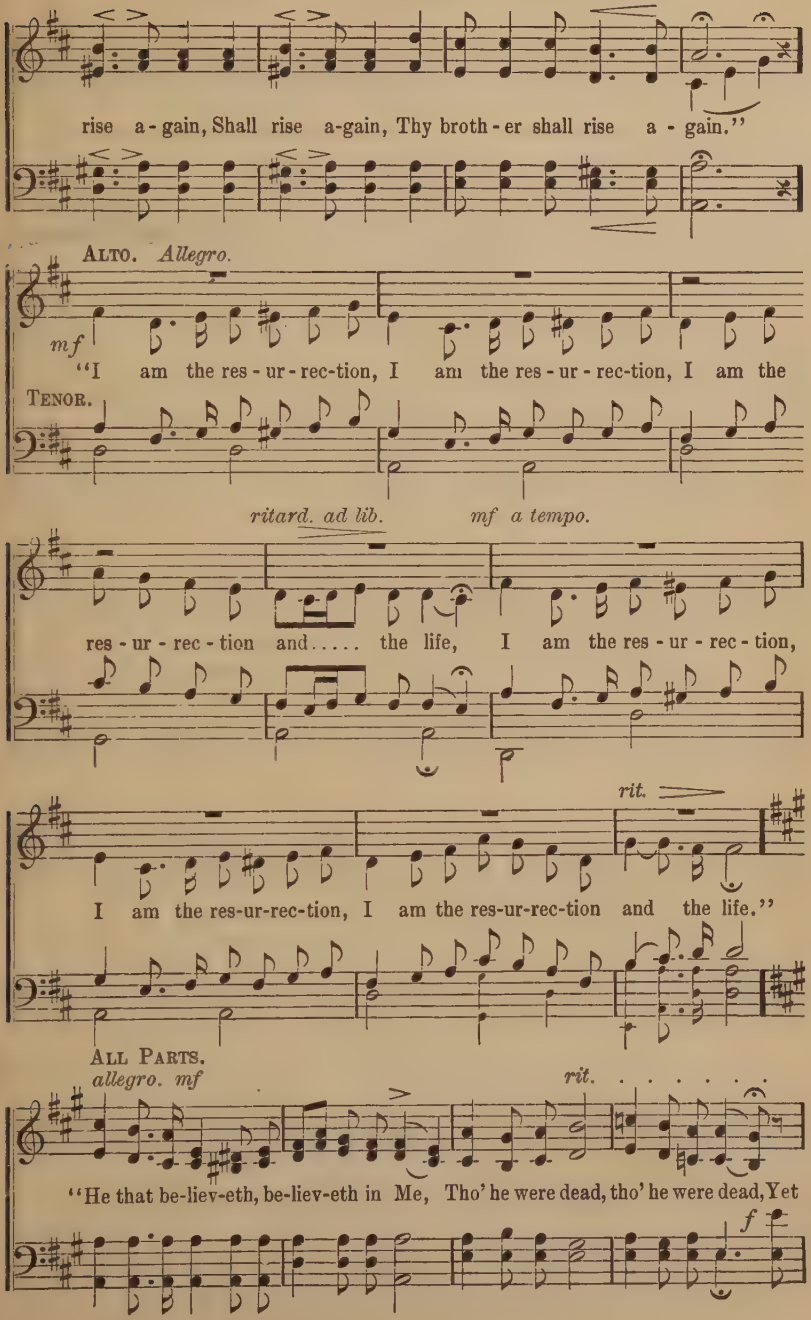

1. Praise ye His Ho - ly Name The Lord Je - ho - vah
2. Come to His Courts with joy, Let al - le - lu - ias
3. Here let the an - them ring, Where He is known to
4. Join all the hosts on high Who praise Je - ho - vah
dwell-ing in the light; His won-drous works pro - claim, His
rise to yon-der throne; Your no - blest song em - ploy, To
be the on - ly God; And then pro-claim Him King, O'er
and His name a - dore; And "Ho - ly, Ho - ly" cry, In
CHORUS.
Praise
wis-dom and His boundless might.....
make His praise and glo - ry known.....
all the wait- ing earth a - broad.....
sweet ac - cord for - ev - er - more.....
Praise the Lord, Je - ho - vah,
Him,
all the earth shall praise Him, Praise the Lord, Jehovah, all the earth shall praise Him,
Praise
Him,

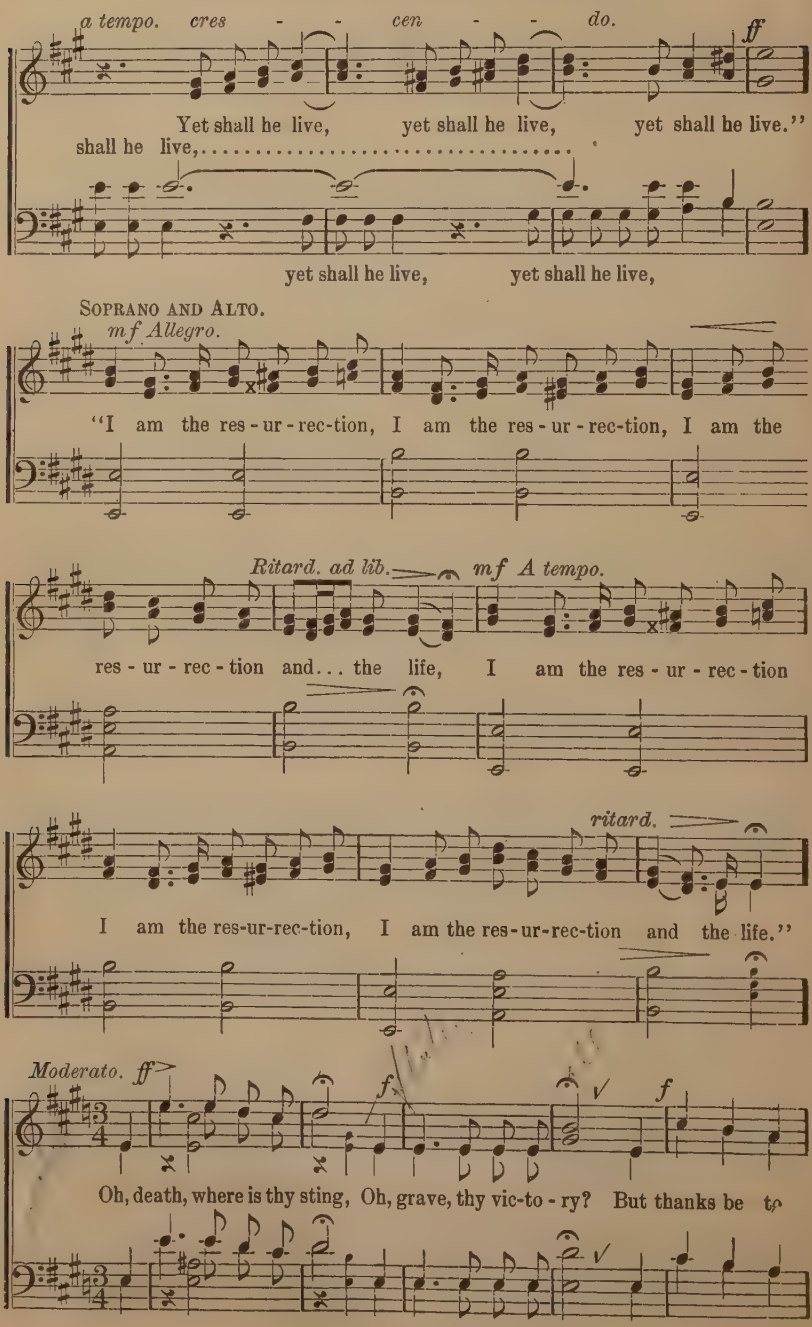
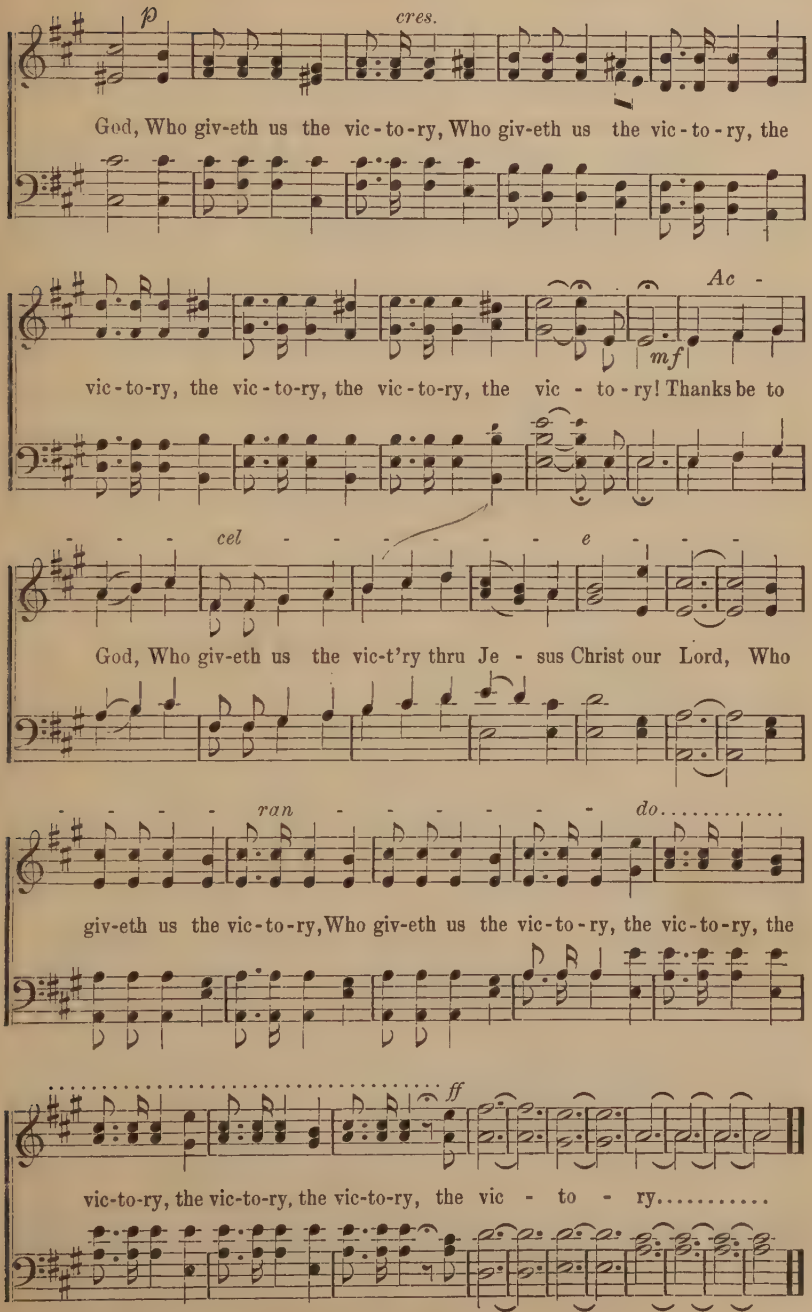
Copyright, 1910, by
Charles M. Alexander.
International Copyright Secured.


Praise Him, O
An-gels and arch-an-gels Praise Him in the high-est, Sing His praise whose
Praise
name is Love, Ex - alt and praise Him ev - er glo-rious,
Him
o - ver all vic - to - rious, Praise Him ev - er glo - rious,
Praise
Praise
o - ver all vic - to - rious, Let Him be ex - alt - ed!
Him,
Him, The
Let Him be ex - alt - ed King of kings who reigns a - bove.

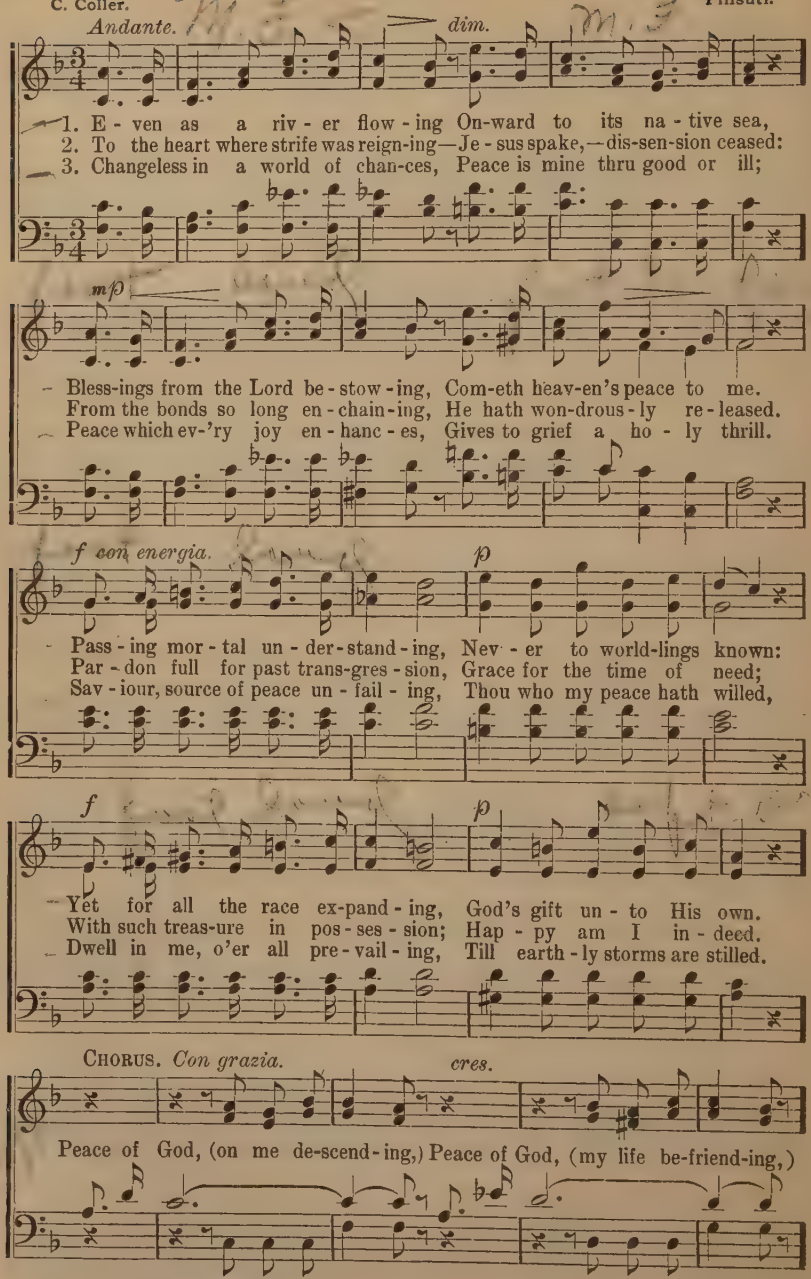
James McGranahan.

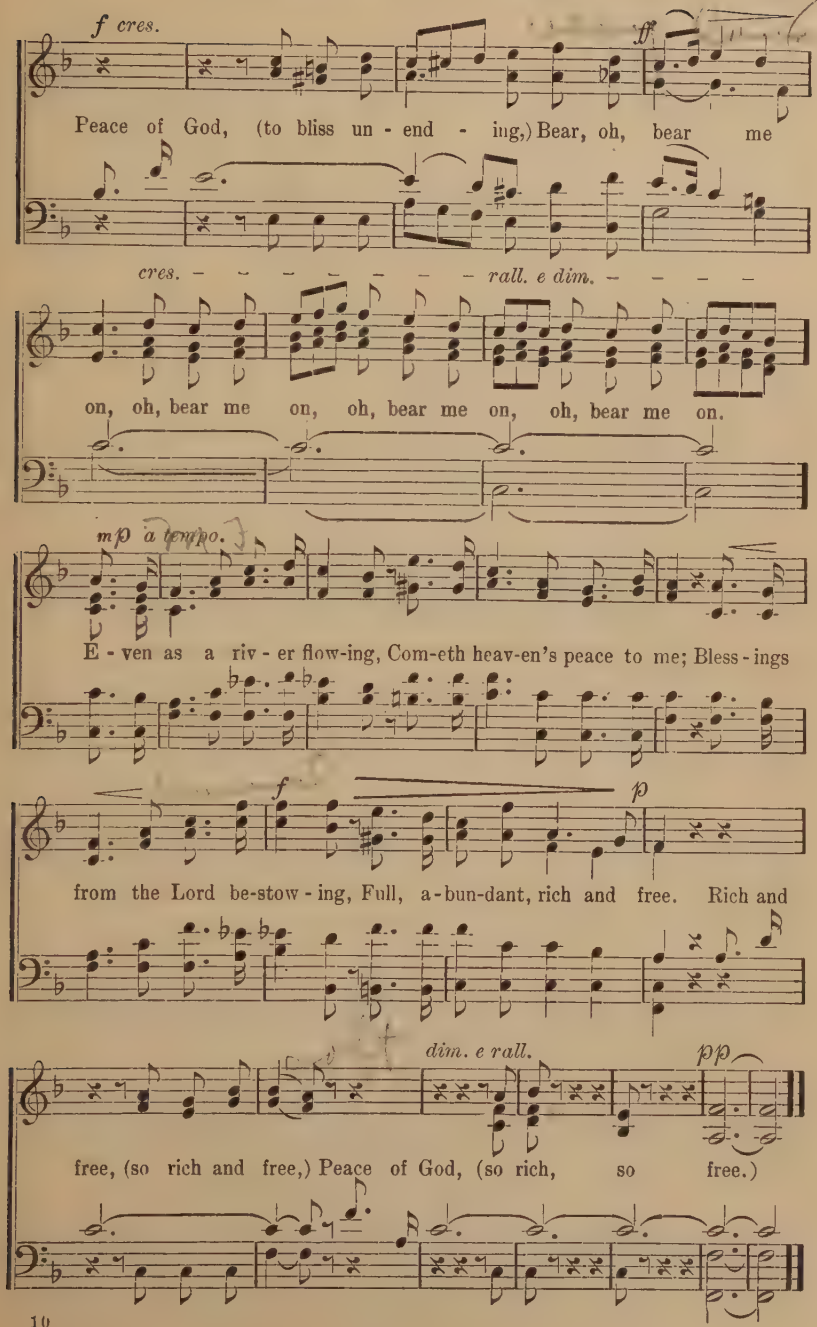

mf Allegretto.
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain, Shall he live?
f
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain?
mf
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live a-gain, Shall he live?
cres.
f
If a man die shall he live a-gain, Shall he live... a-gain?
p Slowly.
Je-sus saith un-to her, "Thy broth-er shall rise a-gain, Shall

Copyright, 1895, by James McGranahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, owner.

rise a - gain, Shall rise a-gain, Thy broth - er shall rise a - gain."
Alto. Allegro.
mf
"I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the
Tenor.
ritard. ad lib.
mf a tempo.
res - ur - rec - tion and..... the life, I am the res - ur - rec - tion,
rit.
I am the res-ur-rec-tion, I am the res-ur-rec-tion and the life."
All Parts.
allegro. mf
rit.
"He that be-liev-eth, be-liev-eth in Me, Tho' he were dead, tho' he were dead, Yet
f

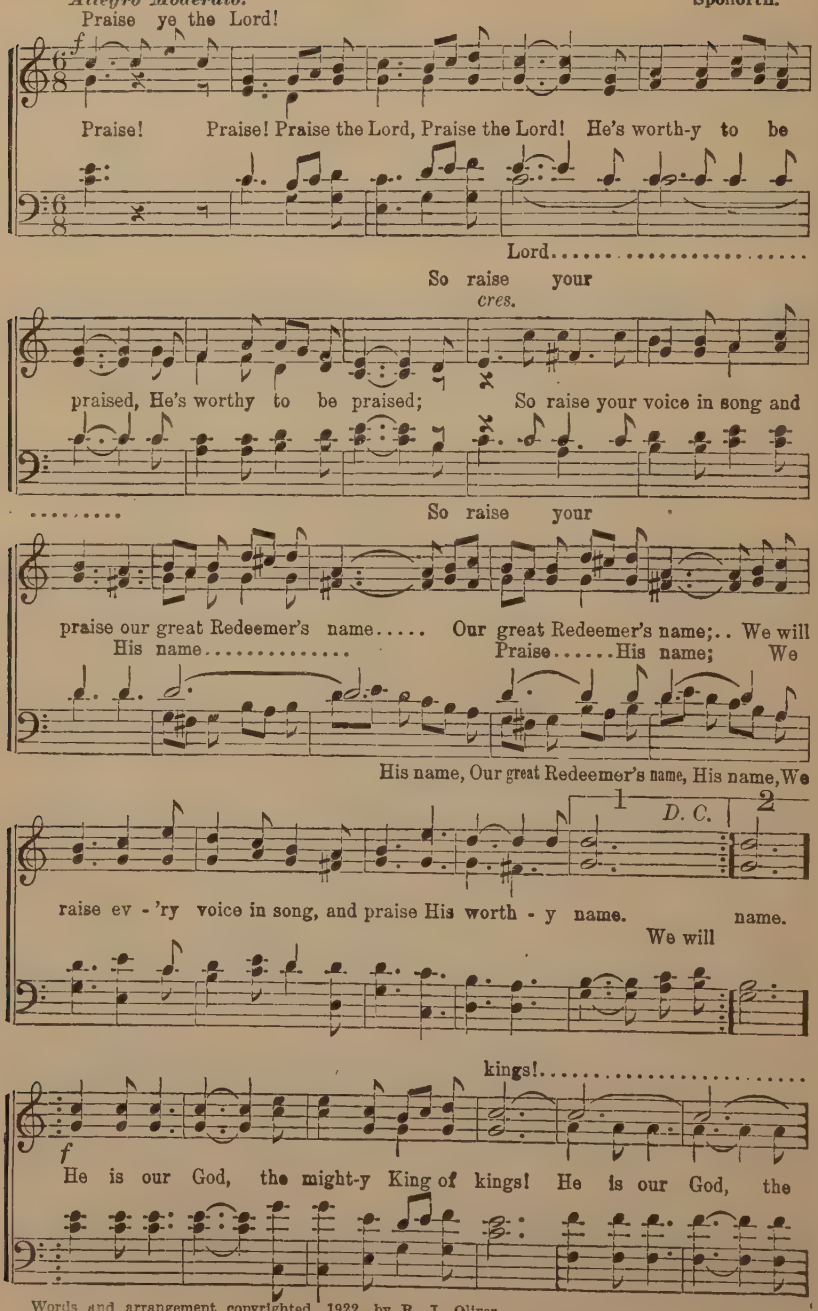

a tempo. cres - - cen - - do.
ff
Yet shall he live, yet shall he live, yet shall he live."
shall he live,
yet shall he live, yet shall he live,
Soprano and Alto.
mf Allegro.
"I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the res - ur - rec-tion, I am the
Ritard. ad lib.
mf A tempo.
res - ur - rec - tion and... the life, I am the res - ur - rec - tion
ritard.
I am the res-ur-rec-tion, I am the res-ur-rec-tion and the life."
Moderato. ff
f
f
Oh, death, where is thy sting, Oh, grave, thy vic-to - ry? But thanks be to

p
cres.
God, Who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, Who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, the
Ac -
mf
vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry, the vic - to-ry! Thanks be to
cel e
God, Who giv-eth us the vic-t'ry thru Je - sus Christ our Lord, Who
ran do.....
giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, Who giv-eth us the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry, the
ff
vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry, the vic-to-ry, the vic - to - ry.....

The Peace of God.

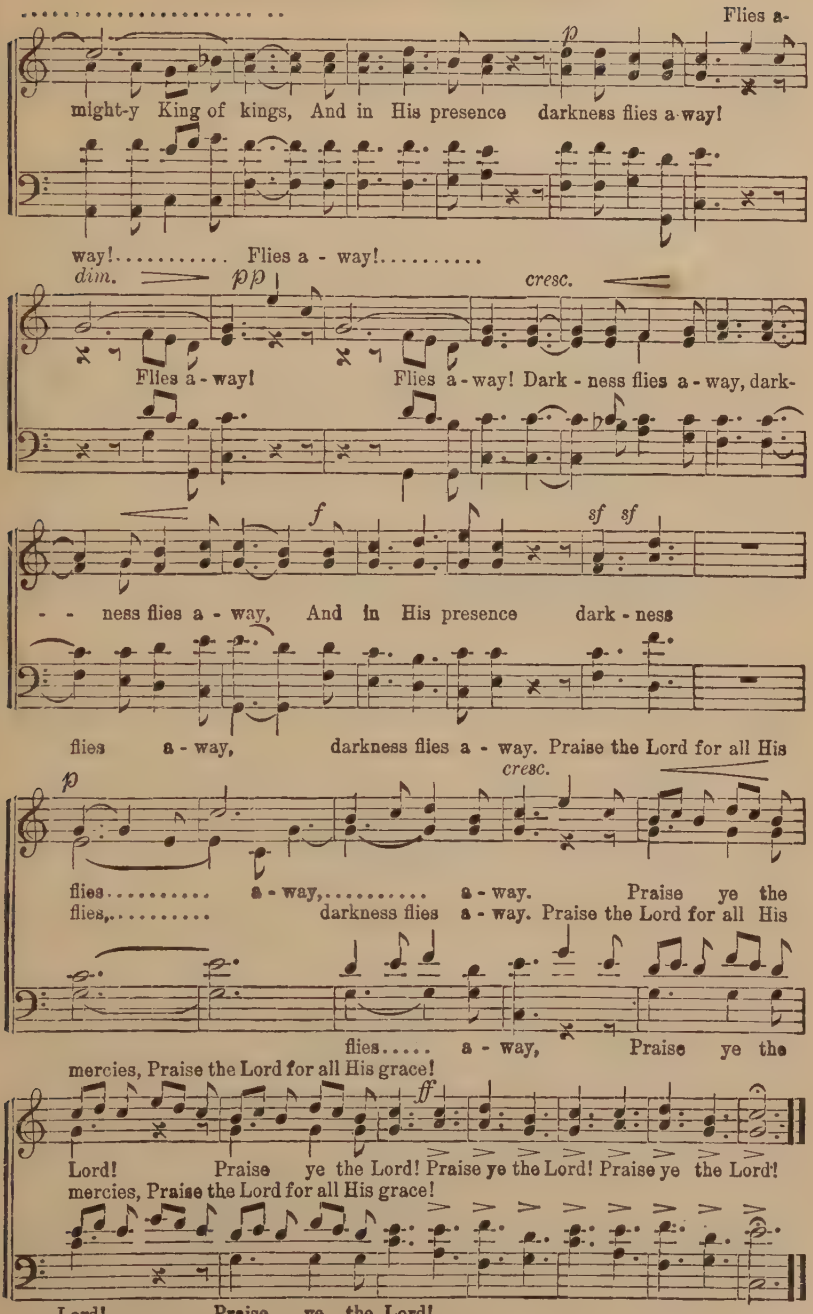
C. Coller. Pinsuti.

Andante.
dim.
1. E - ven as a riv - er flow - ing On-ward to its na - tive sea,
2. To the heart where strife was reign-ing—Je - sus spake,—dis-sen-sion ceased:
3. Changeless in a world of chan-ces, Peace is mine thru good or ill;
mp
- Bless-ings from the Lord be - stow - ing, Com-eth heav-en's peace to me.
From the bonds so long en - chain - ing, He hath won-drous - ly re - leased.
Peace which ev-'ry joy en - hanc - es, Gives to grief a ho - ly thrill.
f con energia.
p
- Pass - ing mor - tal un - der - stand - ing, Nev - er to world-lings known:
Par - don full for past trans-gres - sion, Grace for the time of need;
Sav - iour, source of peace un - fail - ing, Thou who my peace hath willed,
f
p
- Yet for all the race ex-pand - ing, God's gift un - to His own.
With such treas-ure in pos - ses - sion; Hap - py am I in - deed.
Dwell in me, o'er all pre - vail - ing, Till earth - ly storms are stilled.
CHORUS. Con grazia.
cres.
Peace of God, (on me de-scend - ing,) Peace of God, (my life be-friend-ing,)

Words by permission of the Salvation Army.

f cres.
ff
Peace of God, (to bliss un - end - ing,) Bear, oh, bear me
cres. - - - - - - - rall. e dim. - - - -
on, oh, bear me on, oh, bear me on, oh, bear me on.
mp a tempo.
E - ven as a riv - er flow-ing, Com-eth heav-en's peace to me; Bless - ings
f
p
from the Lord be-stow - ing, Full, a-bun-dant, rich and free. Rich and
dim. e rall.
pp
free, (so rich and free,) Peace of God, (so rich, so free.)

Praise Ye the Lord.

Allegro Moderato. **Spofforth.**

Praise ye the Lord!
Praise! Praise! Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord! He's worth-y to be
Lord.....
So raise your
cres.
praised, He's worthy to be praised; So raise your voice in song and
.....
So raise your
praise our great Redeemer's name..... Our great Redeemer's name;.. We will
His name..... Praise.....His name; We
His name, Our great Redeemer's name, His name, We
1
D. C.
2
raise ev - 'ry voice in song, and praise His worth - y name.
name.
We will
kings!.....
He is our God, the might-y King of kings! He is our God, the

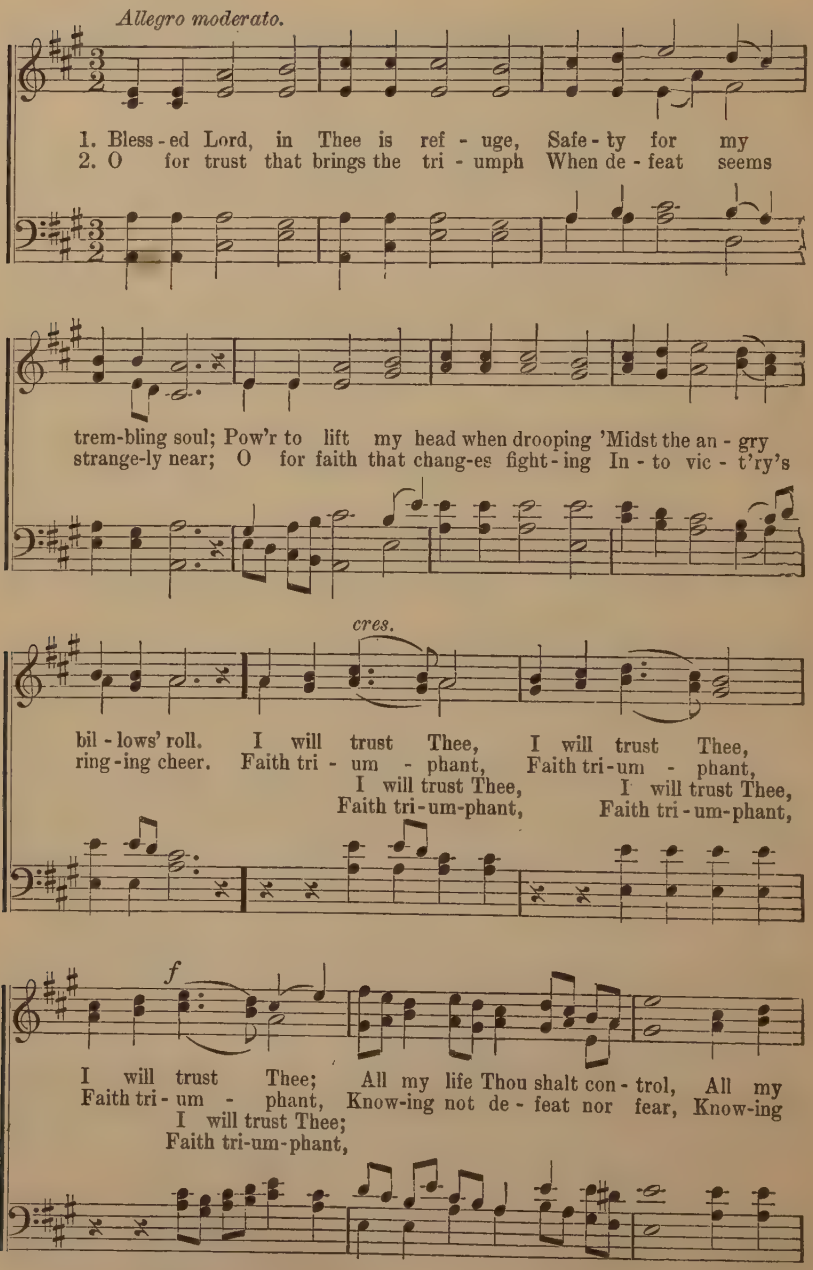
Words and arrangement copyrighted, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

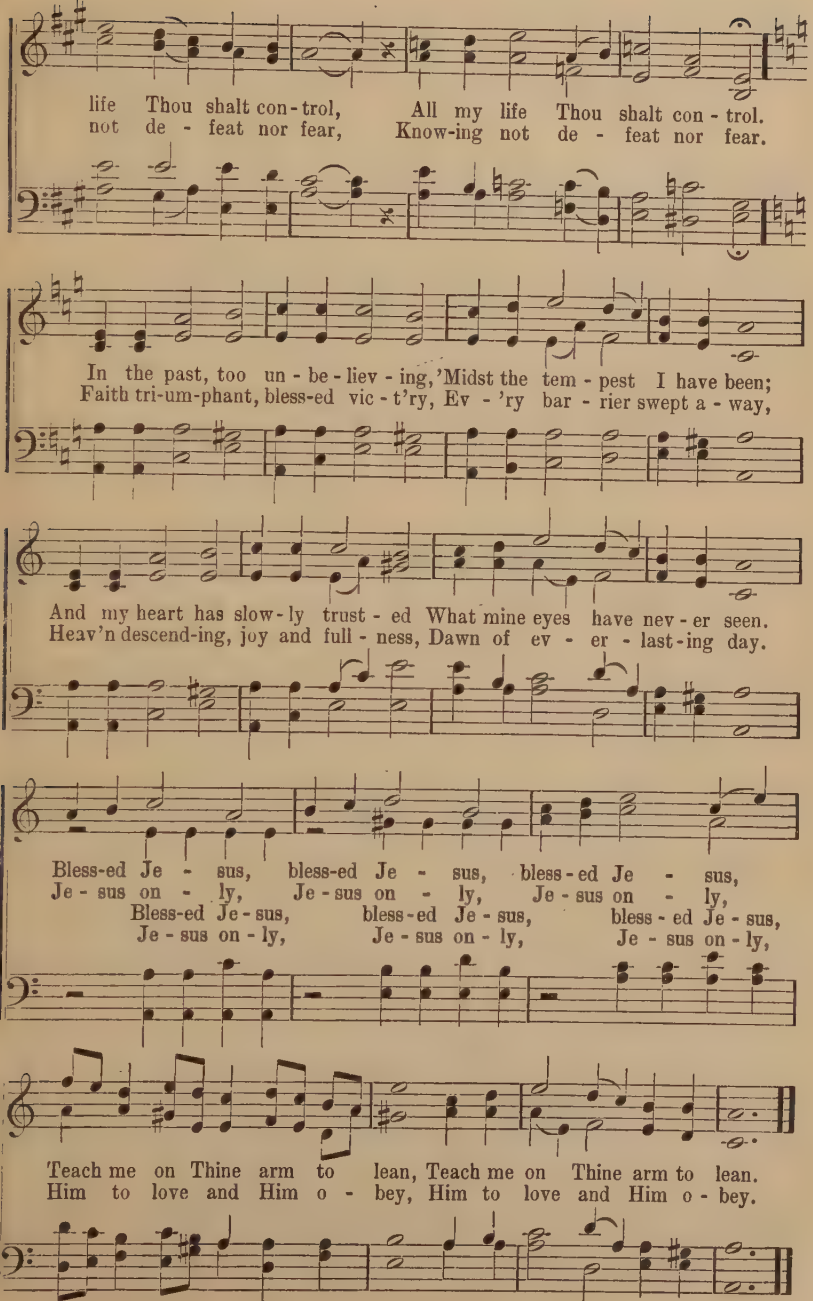

Flies a-
p
might-y King of kings, And in His presence darkness flies a-way!
way!..... Flies a - way!.....
dim.
pp
cresc.
Flies a - way! Flies a - way! Dark - ness flies a - way, dark-
f
sf sf
- - ness flies a - way, And in His presence dark - ness
flies a - way, darkness flies a - way. Praise the Lord for all His
cresc.
p
flies..... a - way,..... a - way. Praise ye the
flies,..... darkness flies a - way. Praise the Lord for all His
flies..... a - way, Praise ye the
mercies, Praise the Lord for all His grace!
ff
Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!
mercies, Praise the Lord for all His grace!
Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

Our Refuge.

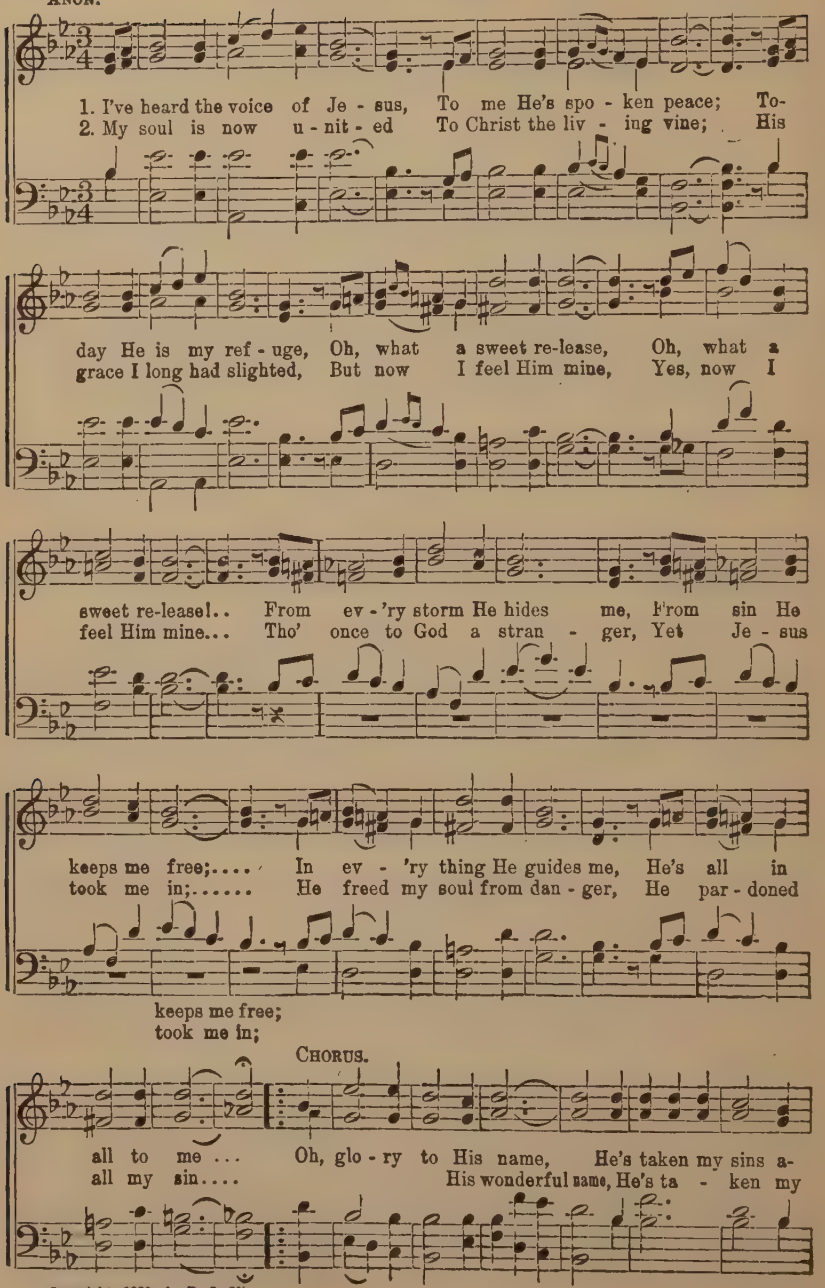
Herbert H. Booth. W. Owen Arr.

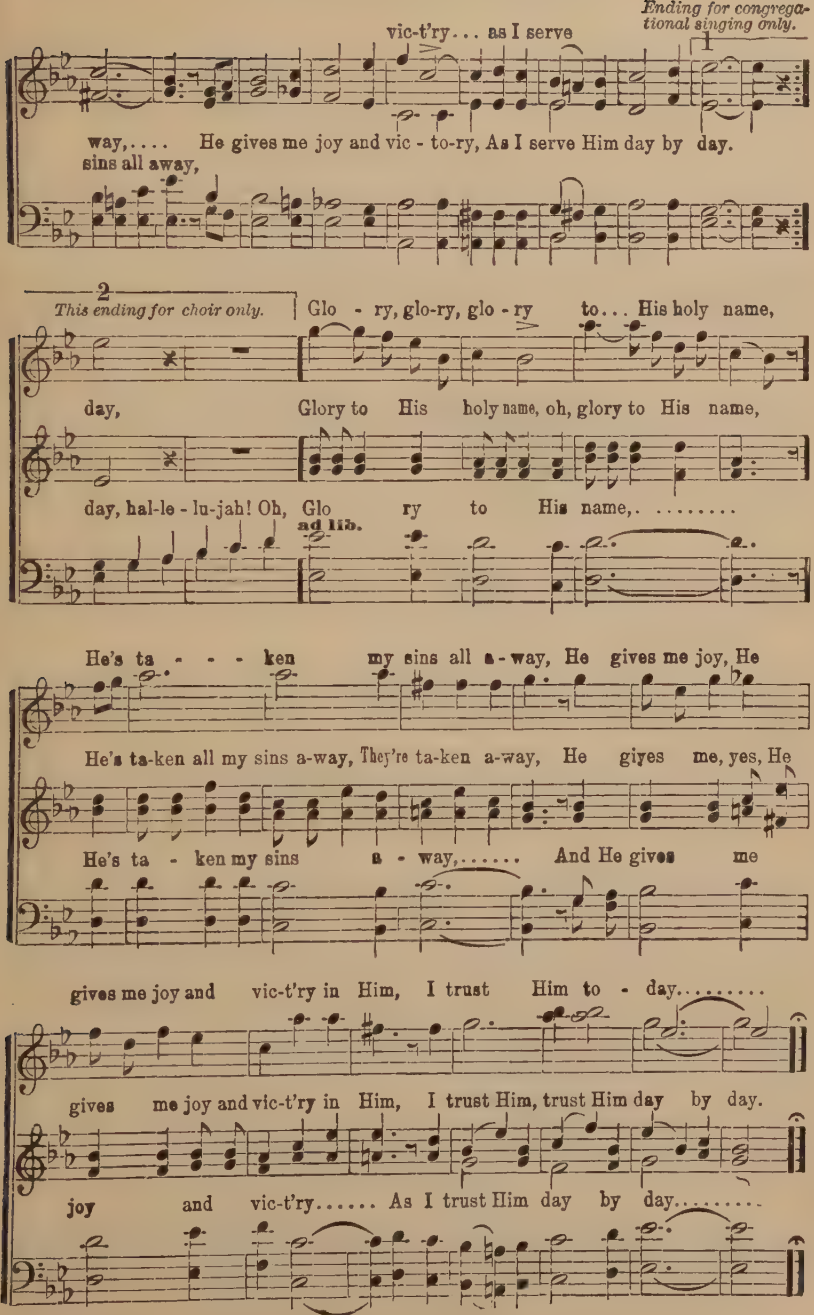
Allegro moderato.


1. Bless - ed Lord, in Thee is ref - uge, Safe - ty for my
2. O for trust that brings the tri - umph When de - feat seems
trem-bling soul; Pow'r to lift my head when drooping 'Midst the an - gry
strange-ly near; O for faith that chang-es fight - ing In - to vic - t'ry's
cres.
bil - lows' roll. I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee,
ring - ing cheer. Faith tri - um - phant, Faith tri - um - phant,
I will trust Thee, I will trust Thee,
Faith tri - um - phant, Faith tri - um - phant,
f
I will trust Thee; All my life Thou shalt con - trol, All my
Faith tri - um - phant, Know-ing not de - feat nor fear, Know-ing
I will trust Thee;
Faith tri-um-phant,

Arrangement Copyright, 1921, by R. J. Oliver.

life Thou shalt con - trol, All my life Thou shalt con - trol.
not de - feat nor fear, Know-ing not de - feat nor fear.
In the past, too un - be - liev - ing, 'Midst the tem - pest I have been;
Faith tri-um-phant, bless-ed vic - t'ry, Ev - 'ry bar - rier swept a - way,
And my heart has slow - ly trust - ed What mine eyes have nev - er seen.
Heav'n descend-ing, joy and full - ness, Dawn of ev - er - last-ing day.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus,
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,
Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly,
Teach me on Thine arm to lean, Teach me on Thine arm to lean.
Him to love and Him o - bey, Him to love and Him o - bey.

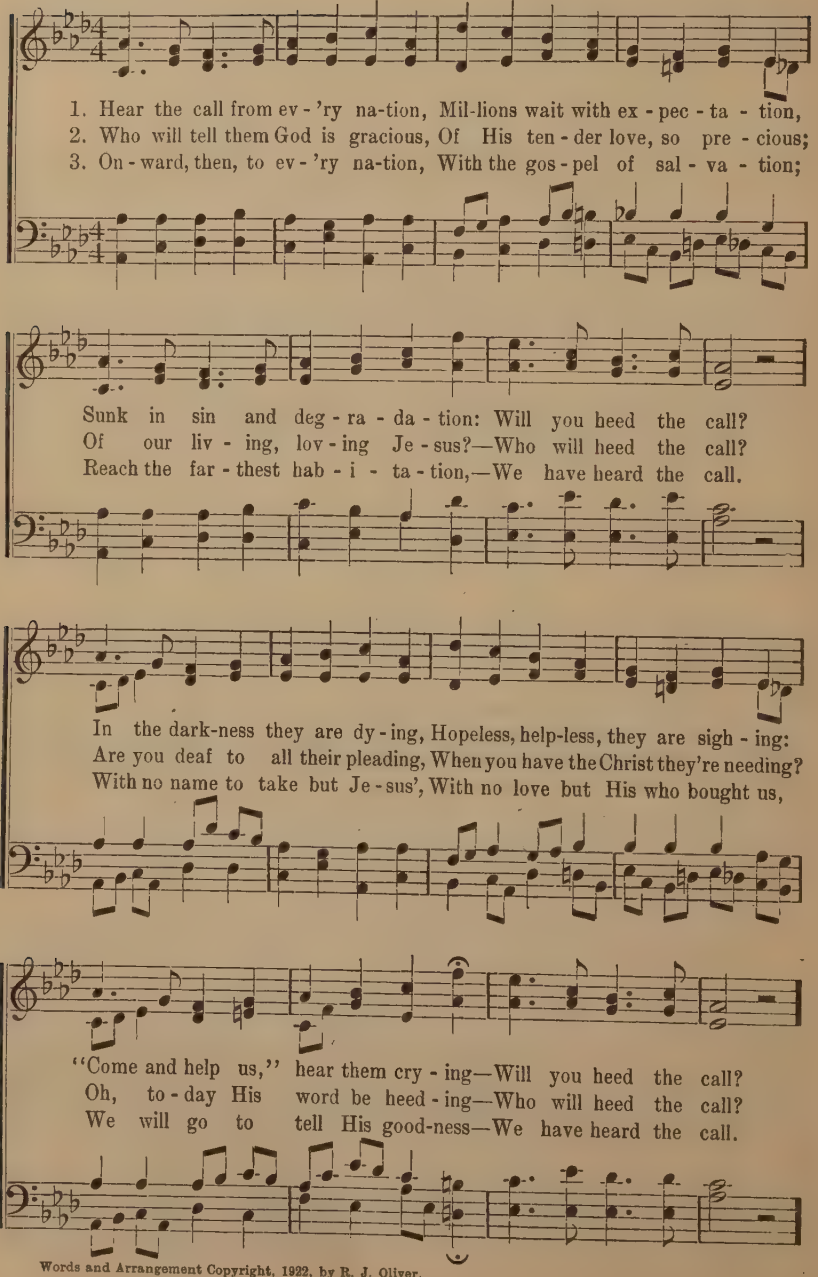
To His Name.

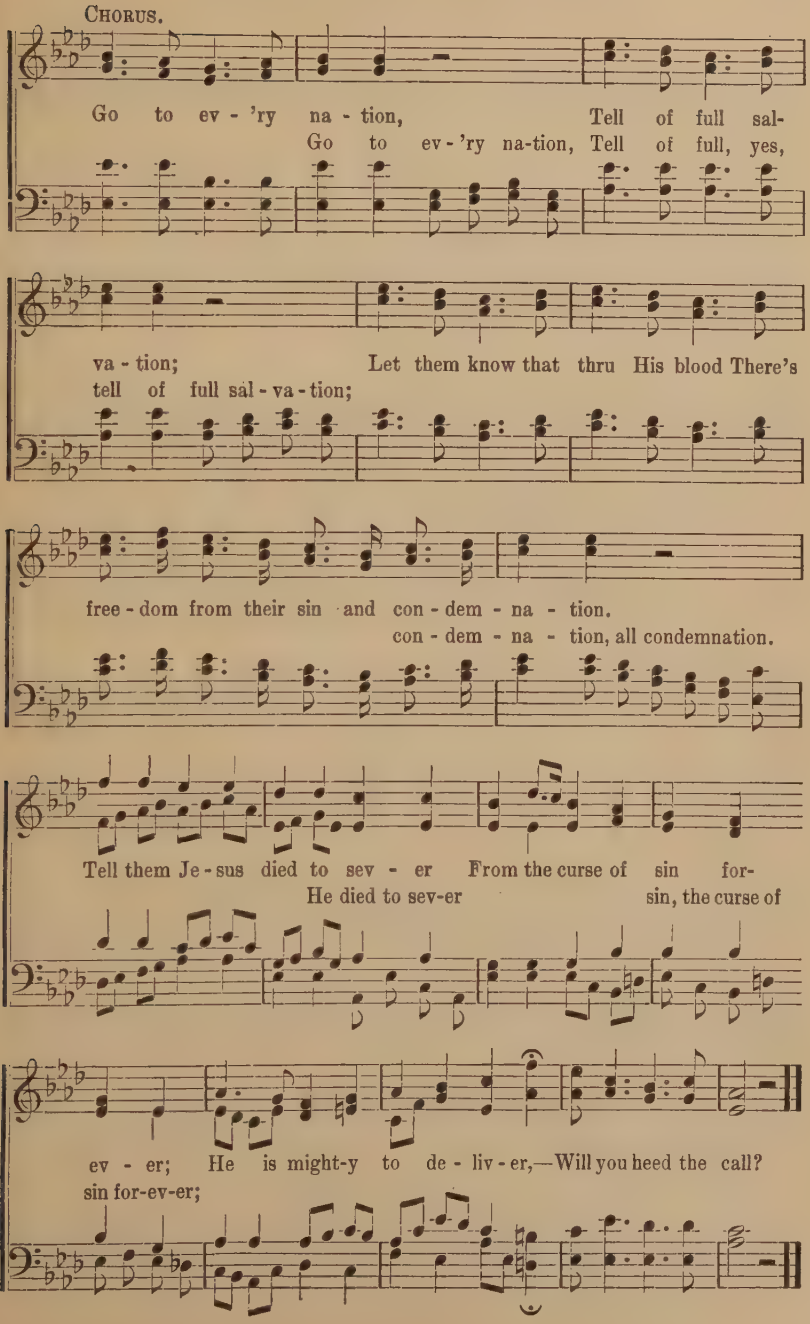
ANON. ADAMS. Arr. R. J. OLIVER.

1. I've heard the voice of Je - sus, To me He's spo - ken peace; To-
2. My soul is now u - nit - ed To Christ the liv - ing vine; His
day He is my ref - uge, Oh, what a sweet re-lease, Oh, what a
grace I long had slighted, But now I feel Him mine, Yes, now I
sweet re-lease!.. From ev - 'ry storm He hides me, From sin He
feel Him mine... Tho' once to God a stran - ger, Yet Je - sus
keeps me free;.... In ev - 'ry thing He guides me, He's all in
took me in;..... He freed my soul from dan - ger, He par - doned
keeps me free;
took me in;
CHORUS.
all to me ... Oh, glo - ry to His name, He's taken my sins a-
all my sin.... His wonderful name, He's ta - ken my

Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

Ending for congregational singing only.
vic-t'ry... as I serve
1
way,.... He gives me joy and vic - to-ry, As I serve Him day by day.
sins all away,
2
This ending for choir only.
Glo - ry, glo-ry, glo - ry to... His holy name,
day, Glory to His holy name, oh, glory to His name,
day, hal-le - lu-jah! Oh, Glo ry to His name,.....
ad lib.
He's ta - - - ken my sins all a - way, He gives me joy, He
He's ta-ken all my sins a-way, They're ta-ken a-way, He gives me, yes, He
He's ta - ken my sins a - way,..... And He gives me
gives me joy and vic-t'ry in Him, I trust Him to - day.....
gives me joy and vic-t'ry in Him, I trust Him, trust Him day by day.
joy and vic-t'ry..... As I trust Him day by day.....

The Missionary Call.

Richard J. Oliver. Welsh Air. Arr. by L. B. L.

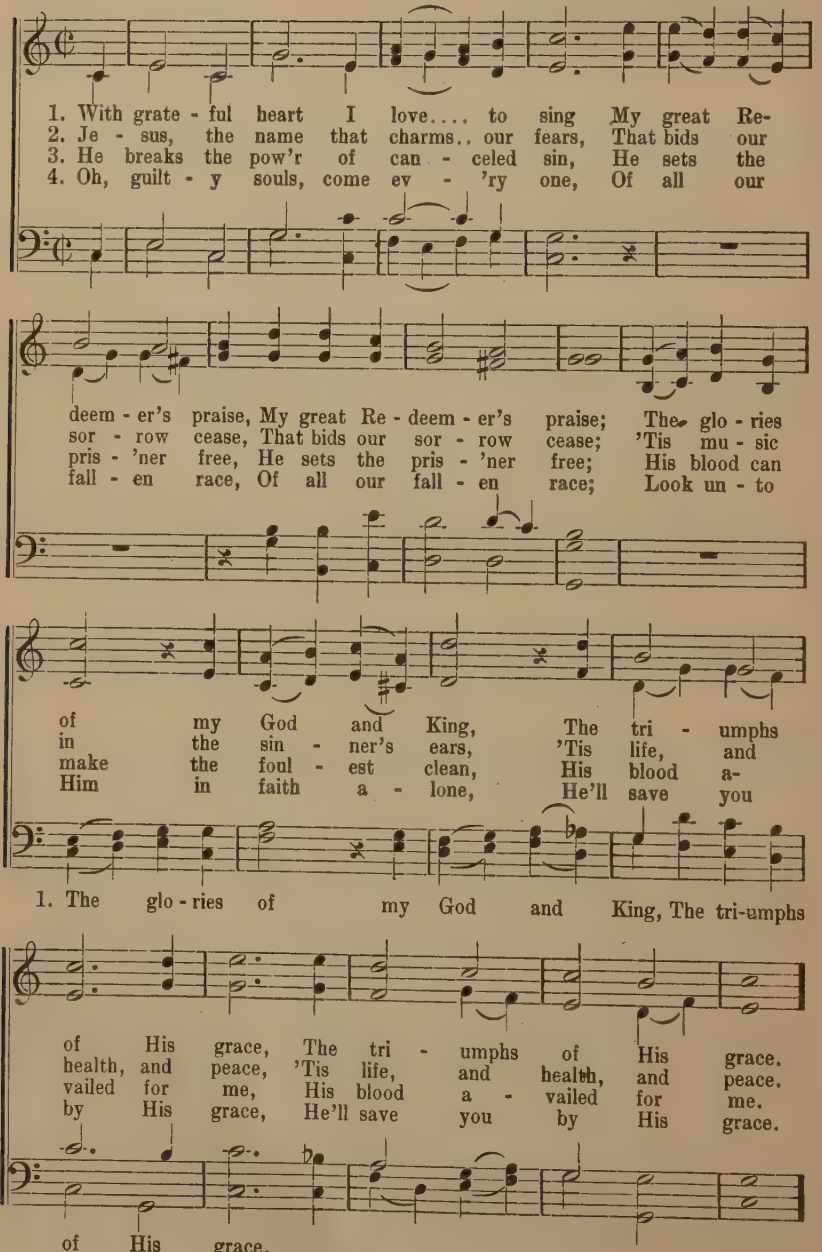

1. Hear the call from ev - 'ry na-tion, Mil-lions wait with ex - pec - ta - tion,
2. Who will tell them God is gracious, Of His ten - der love, so pre - cious;
3. On - ward, then, to ev - 'ry na-tion, With the gos - pel of sal - va - tion;
Sunk in sin and deg - ra - da - tion: Will you heed the call?
Of our liv - ing, lov - ing Je - sus?—Who will heed the call?
Reach the far - thest hab - i - ta - tion,—We have heard the call.
In the dark-ness they are dy - ing, Hopeless, help-less, they are sigh - ing:
Are you deaf to all their pleading, When you have the Christ they're needing?
With no name to take but Je - sus', With no love but His who bought us,
"Come and help us," hear them cry - ing—Will you heed the call?
Oh, to - day His word be heed - ing—Who will heed the call?
We will go to tell His good-ness—We have heard the call.

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

Chorus.
Go to ev - 'ry na - tion, Tell of full sal-
Go to ev - 'ry na-tion, Tell of full, yes,
va - tion; Let them know that thru His blood There's
tell of full sal - va - tion;
free - dom from their sin and con - dem - na - tion.
con - dem - na - tion, all condemnation.
Tell them Je - sus died to sev - er From the curse of sin for-
He died to sev-er sin, the curse of
ev - er; He is might-y to de - liv - er,—Will you heed the call?
sin for-ev-er;

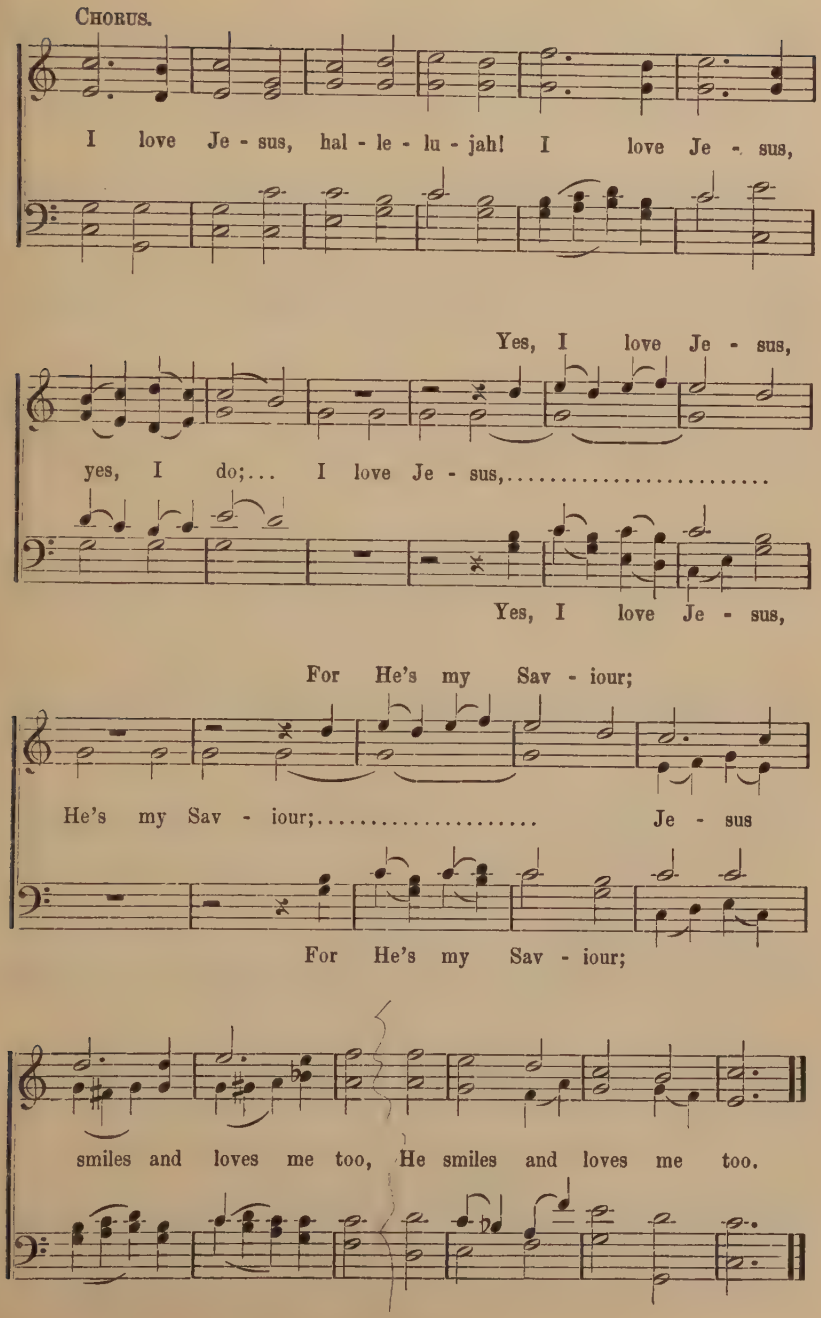
I Love Jesus.

Charles Wesley

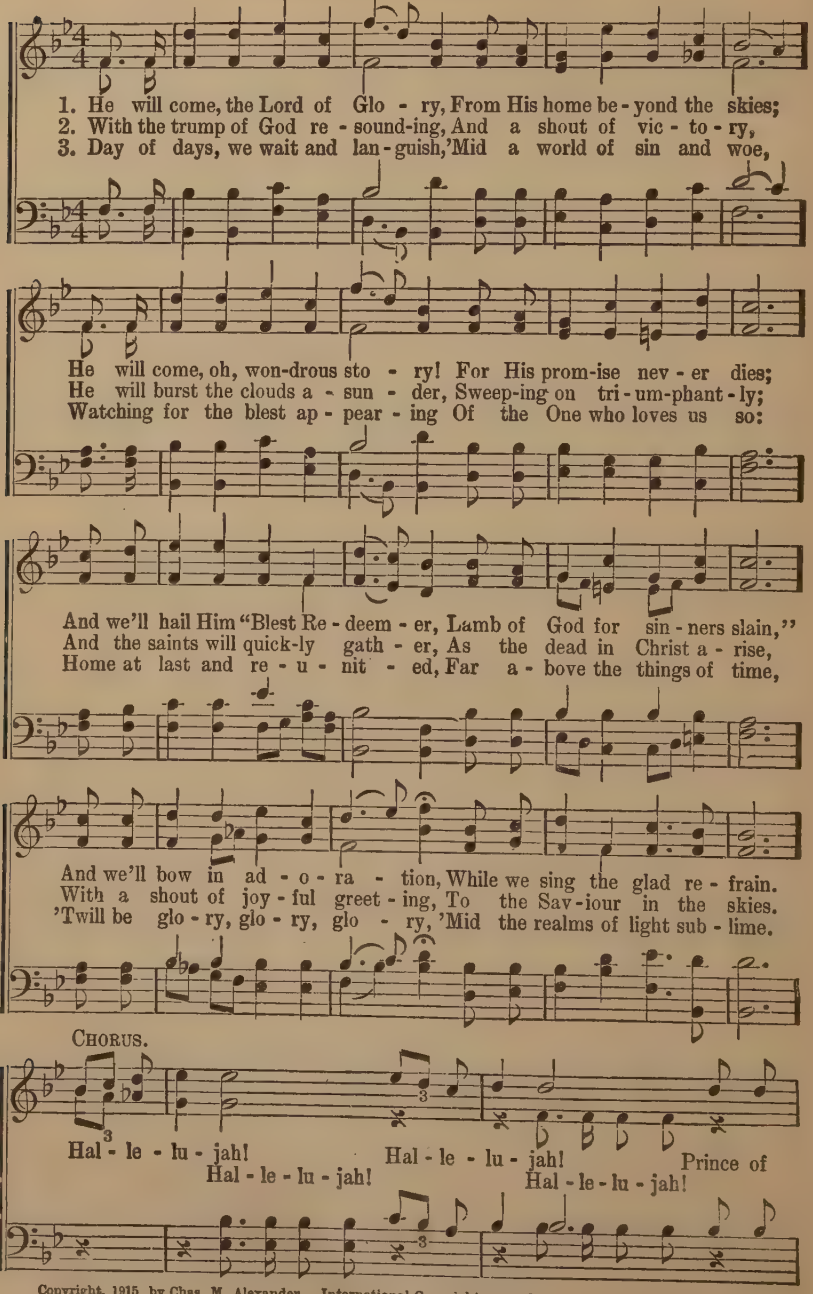
Old Tune "Salvation." Arr.


1. With grate - ful heart I love.... to sing My great Re-
2. Je - sus, the name that charms.. our fears, That bids our
3. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the
4. Oh, guilt - y souls, come ev - 'ry one, Of all our
deem - er's praise, My great Re - deem - er's praise; The glo - ries
sor - row cease, That bids our sor - row cease; 'Tis mu - sic
pris - 'ner free, He sets the pris - 'ner free; His blood can
fall - en race, Of all our fall - en race; Look un - to
of my God and King, The tri - umphs
in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and
make the foul - est clean, His blood a-
Him in faith a - lone, He'll save you
1. The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs
of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.
health, and peace, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.
by His grace, He'll save you by His grace.
of His grace,

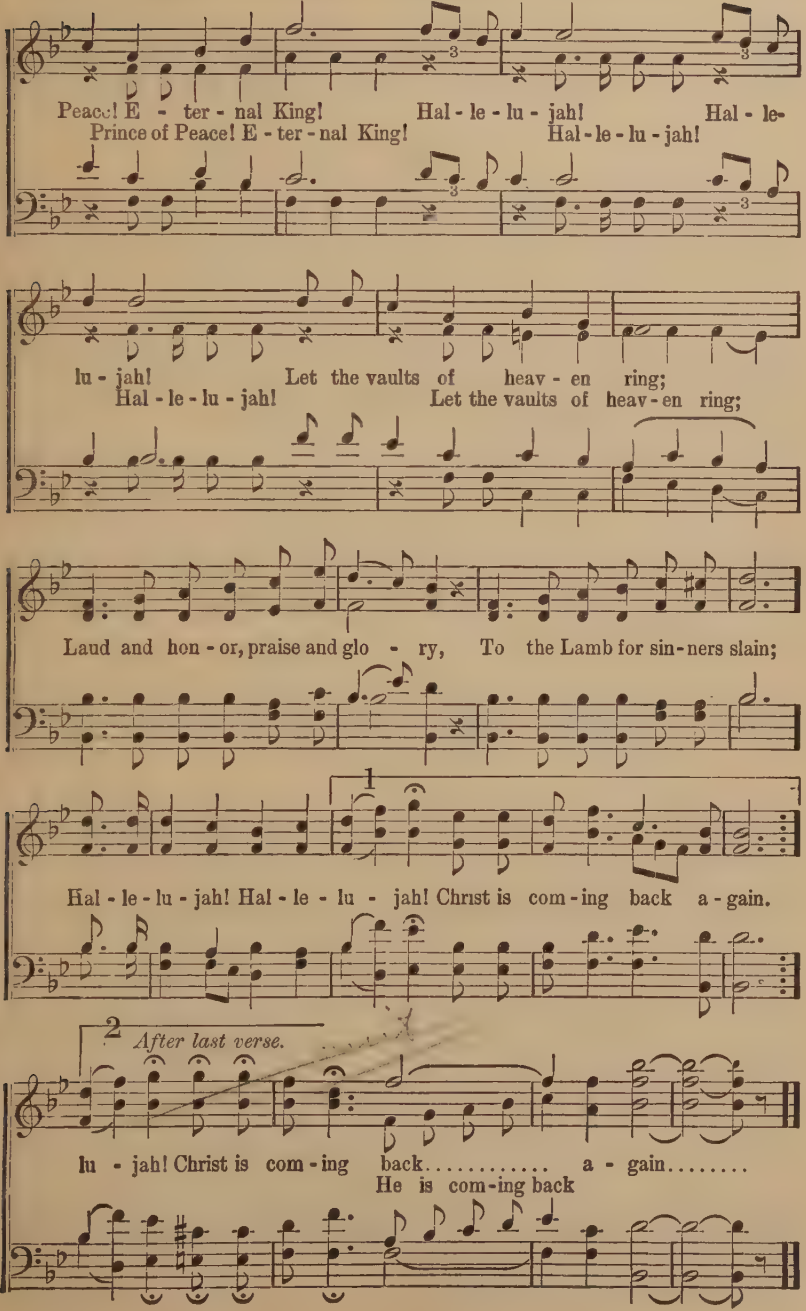
Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


Chorus.
I love Je - sus, hal - le - lu - jah! I love Je - sus,
Yes, I love Je - sus,
yes, I do;... I love Je - sus,.....
Yes, I love Je - sus,
For He's my Sav - iour;
He's my Sav - iour;..... Je - sus
For He's my Sav - iour;
smiles and loves me too, He smiles and loves me too.

Christ is Coming Back Again.

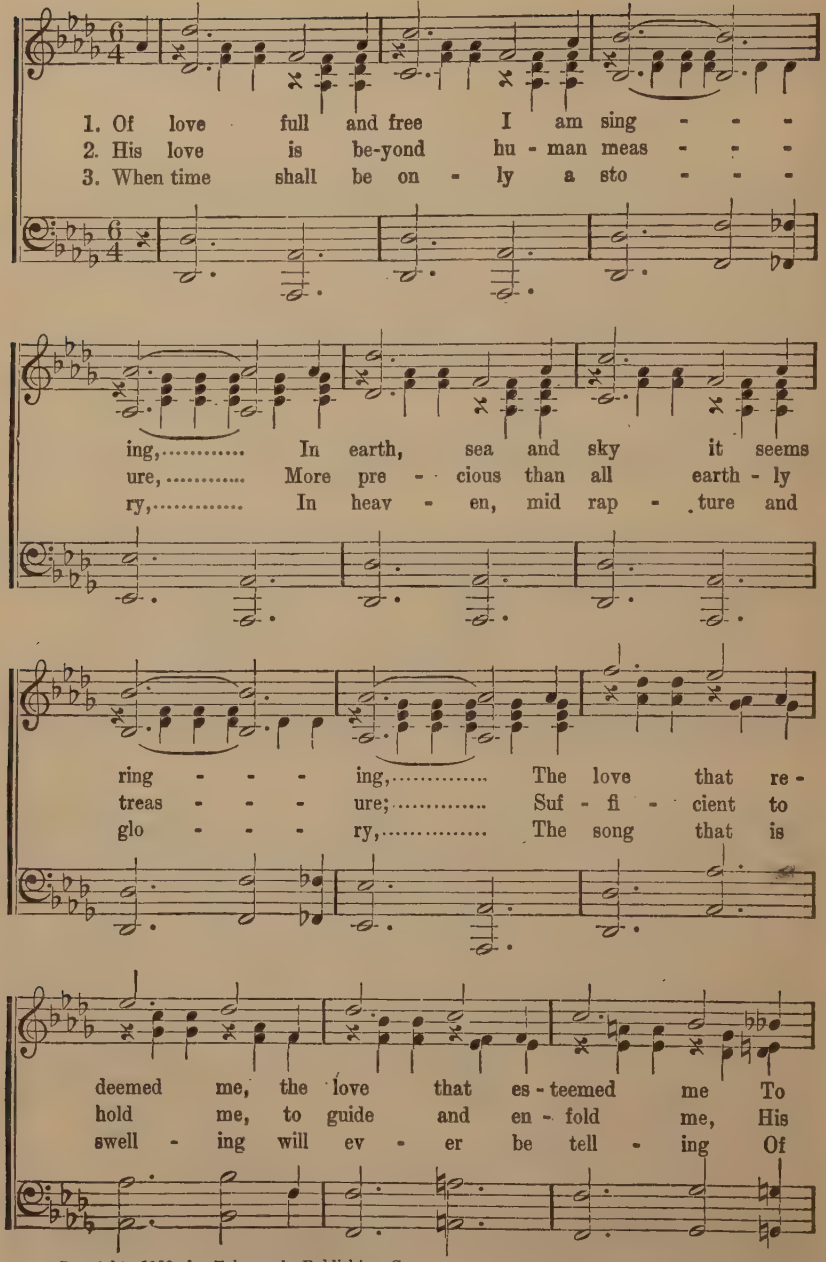
Oswald J. Smith. D. B. Towner.

1. He will come, the Lord of Glo - ry, From His home be - yond the skies;
2. With the trump of God re - sound-ing, And a shout of vic - to - ry,
3. Day of days, we wait and lan - guish,'Mid a world of sin and woe,
He will come, oh, won-drous sto - ry! For His prom-ise nev - er dies;
He will burst the clouds a - sun - der, Sweep-ing on tri - um-phant - ly;
Watching for the blest ap - pear - ing Of the One who loves us so:
And we'll hail Him "Blest Re - deem - er, Lamb of God for sin - ners slain,"
And the saints will quick-ly gath - er, As the dead in Christ a - rise,
Home at last and re - u - nit - ed, Far a - bove the things of time,
And we'll bow in ad - o - ra - tion, While we sing the glad re - frain.
With a shout of joy - ful greet - ing, To the Sav-iour in the skies.
'Twill be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, 'Mid the realms of light sub - lime.
CHORUS.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Prince of
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Copyright, 1915, by Chas. M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.

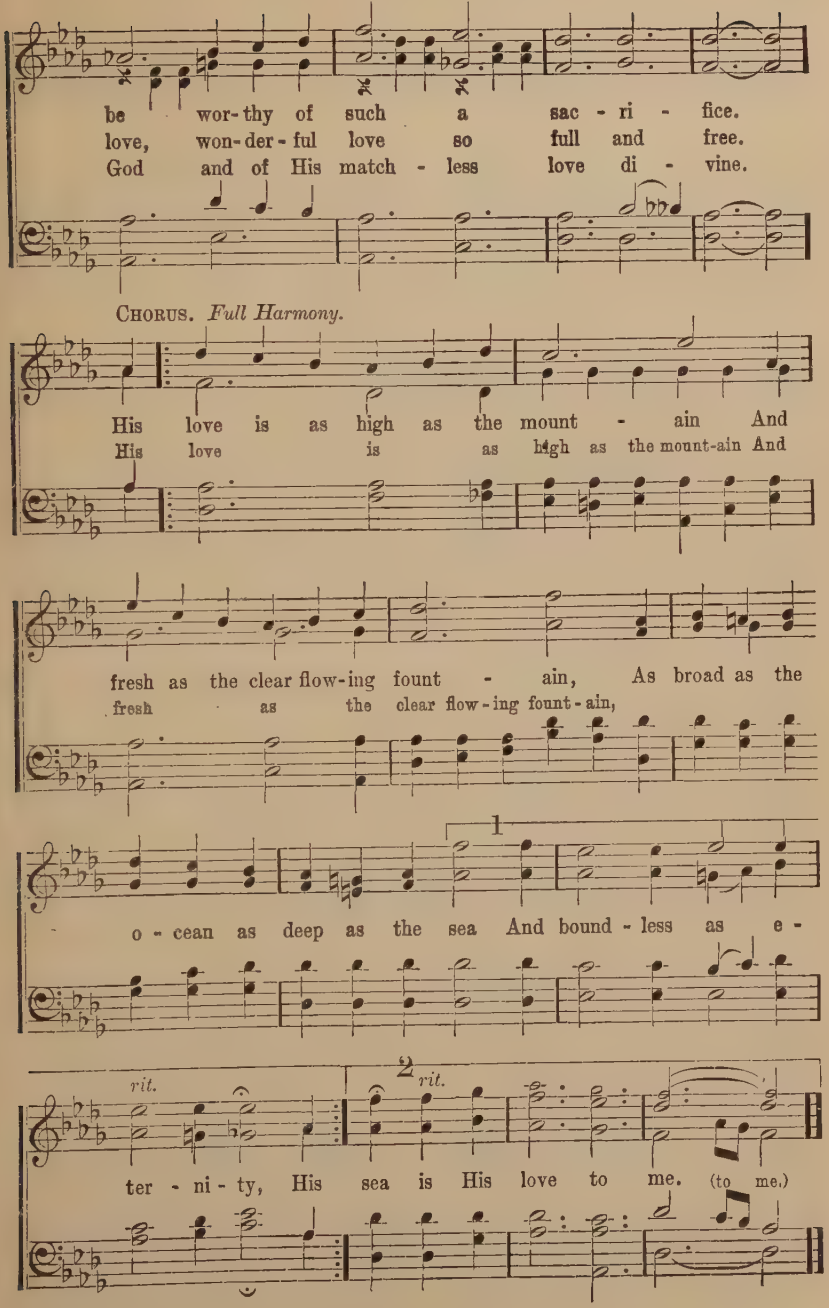

Peace! E - ter - nal King! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-
Prince of Peace! E - ter - nal King! Hal - le - lu - jah!
lu - jah! Let the vaults of heav - en ring;
Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the vaults of heav - en ring;
Laud and hon - or, praise and glo - ry, To the Lamb for sin - ners slain;
1
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is com - ing back a - gain.
2 After last verse.
lu - jah! Christ is com - ing back..... a - gain.....
He is com - ing back

His Love.

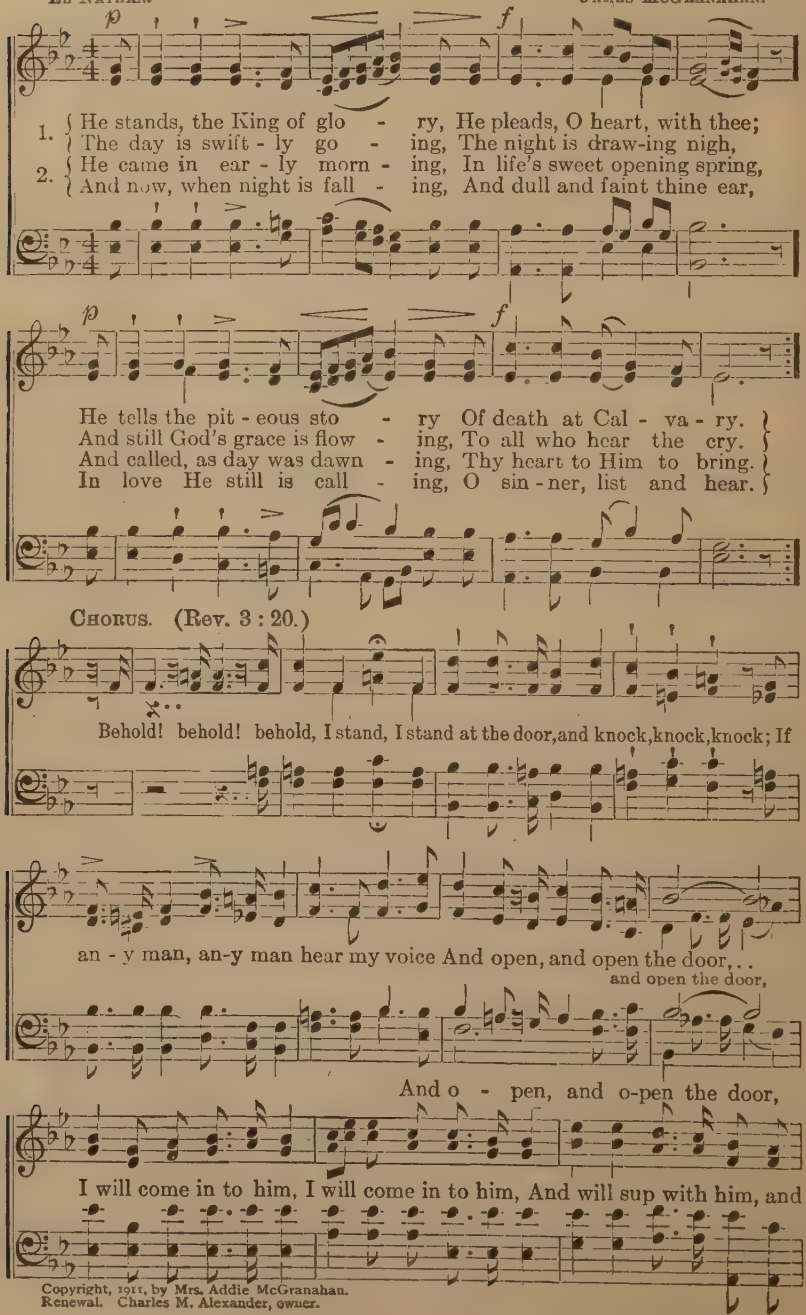
H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Of love full and free I am sing - - -
2. His love is be-yond hu - man meas - - -
3. When time shall be on - ly a sto - - -
ing, In earth, sea and sky it seems
ure, More pre - cious than all earth - ly
ry, In heav - en, mid rap - ture and
ring - - - ing, The love that re -
treas - - - ure; Suf - fi - cient to
glo - - - ry, The song that is
deemed me, the love that es - teemed me To
hold me, to guide and en - fold me, His
swell - ing will ev - er be tell - ing Of

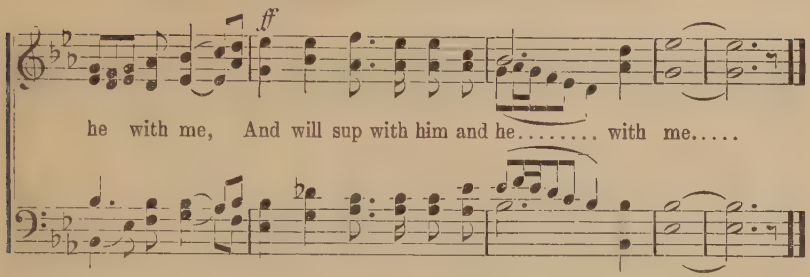
Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.


be wor-thy of such a sac-ri-fice.
love, won-der-ful love so full and free.
God and of His match-less love di-vine.
CHORUS. Full Harmony.
His love is as high as the mount-ain And
His love is as high as the mount-ain And
fresh as the clear flow-ing fount-ain, As broad as the
fresh as the clear flow-ing fount-ain,
1
o-cean as deep as the sea And bound-less as e-
rit.
2
rit.
ter-ni-ty, His sea is His love to me. (to me.)

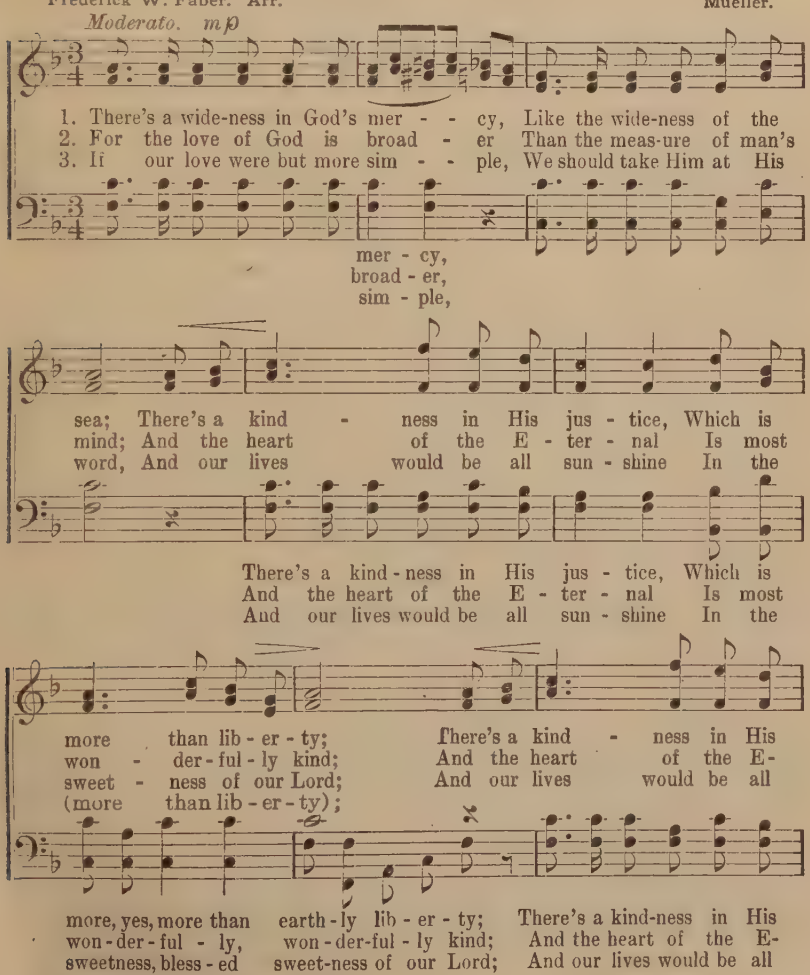
160 Behold, I Stand At the Door and Knock

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. He stands, the King of glo - ry, He pleads, O heart, with thee;
The day is swift - ly go - ing, The night is draw-ing nigh,
2. He came in ear - ly morn - ing, In life's sweet opening spring,
And now, when night is fall - ing, And dull and faint thine ear,
He tells the pit - eous sto - ry Of death at Cal - va - ry.
And still God's grace is flow - ing, To all who hear the cry.
And called, as day was dawn - ing, Thy heart to Him to bring.
In love He still is call - ing, O sin - ner, list and hear.
CHORUS. (Rev. 3 : 20.)
Behold! behold! behold, I stand, I stand at the door, and knock, knock, knock; If
an - y man, an-y man hear my voice And open, and open the door, . .
and open the door,
And o - pen, and o-pen the door,
I will come in to him, I will come in to him, And will sup with him, and

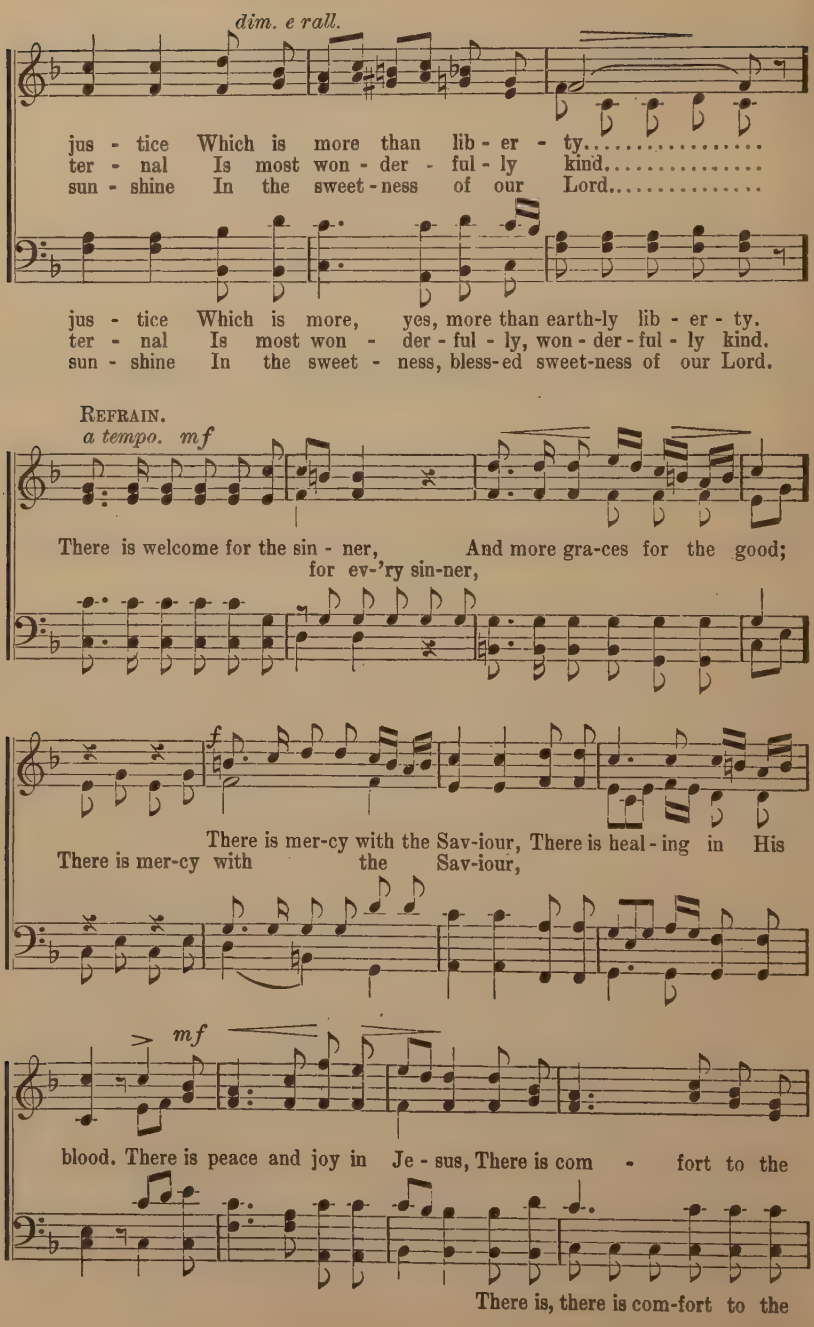
Copyright, 1911, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan.
Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, owner.

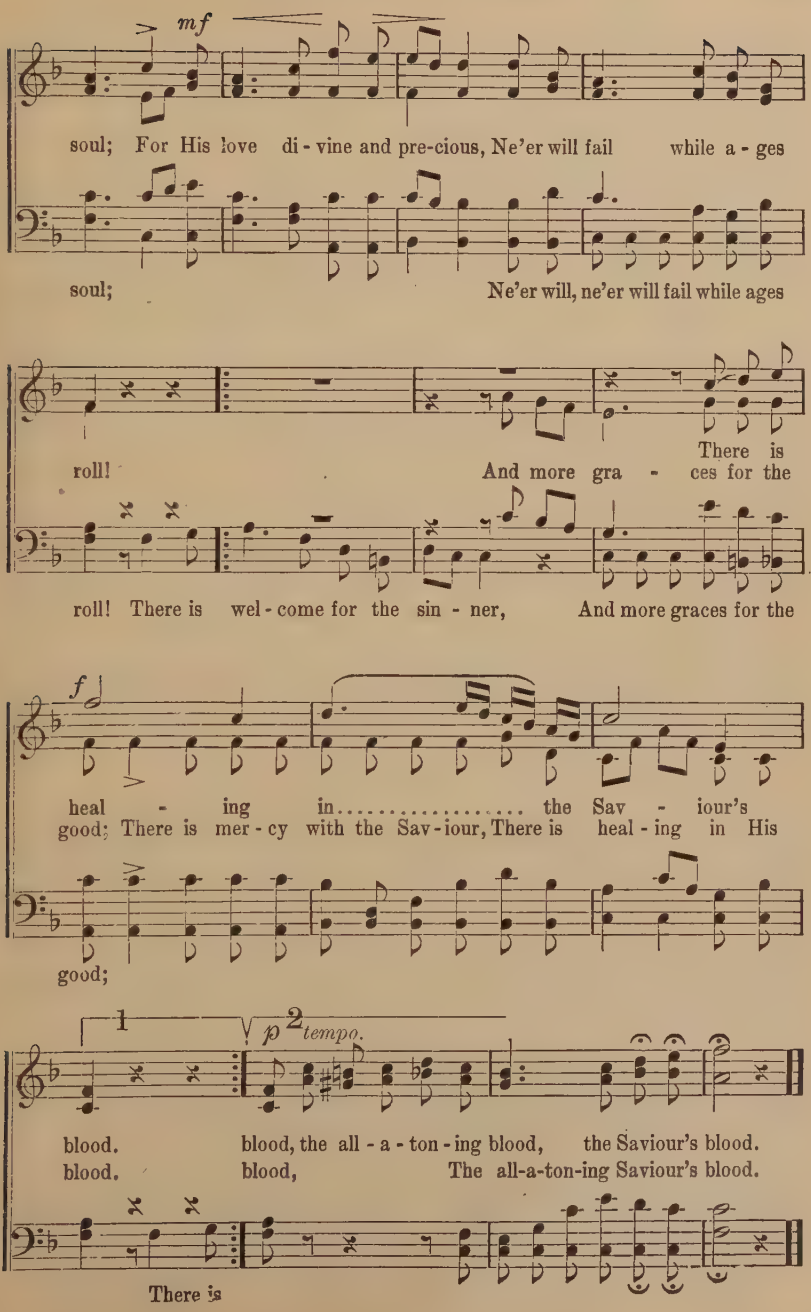


God's Mercy.

Frederick W. Faber. Arr. Mueller.

Moderato. mp
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - - cy, Like the wide-ness of the
2. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's
3. If our love were but more sim - - ple, We should take Him at His
mer - cy,
broad - er,
sim - ple,
sea; There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is
mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most
word, And our lives would be all sun - shine In the
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the
more than lib - er - ty; There's a kind - ness in His
won - der - ful - ly kind; And the heart of the E-
sweet - ness of our Lord; And our lives would be all
(more than lib - er - ty);
more, yes, more than earth - ly lib - er - ty; There's a kind-ness in His
won - der - ful - ly, won - der-ful - ly kind; And the heart of the E-
sweetness, bless - ed sweet-ness of our Lord; And our lives would be all

Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

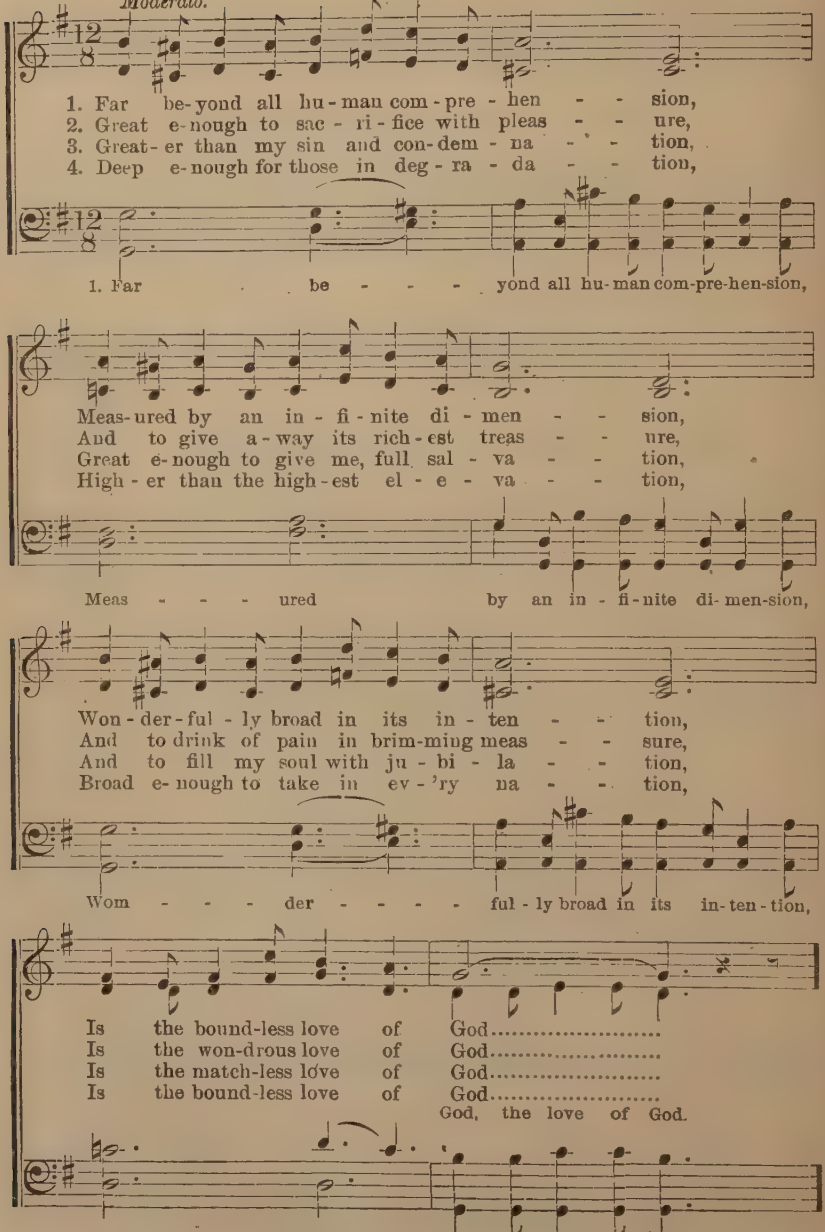

dim. e rall.
jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.....
ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.....
sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.....
jus - tice Which is more, yes, more than earth-ly lib - er - ty.
ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly, won - der - ful - ly kind.
sun - shine In the sweet - ness, bless-ed sweet-ness of our Lord.
Refrain.
a tempo. mf
There is welcome for the sin - ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
for ev-'ry sin-ner,
f
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour, There is heal - ing in His
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour,
mf
blood. There is peace and joy in Je - sus, There is com - fort to the
There is, there is com-fort to the

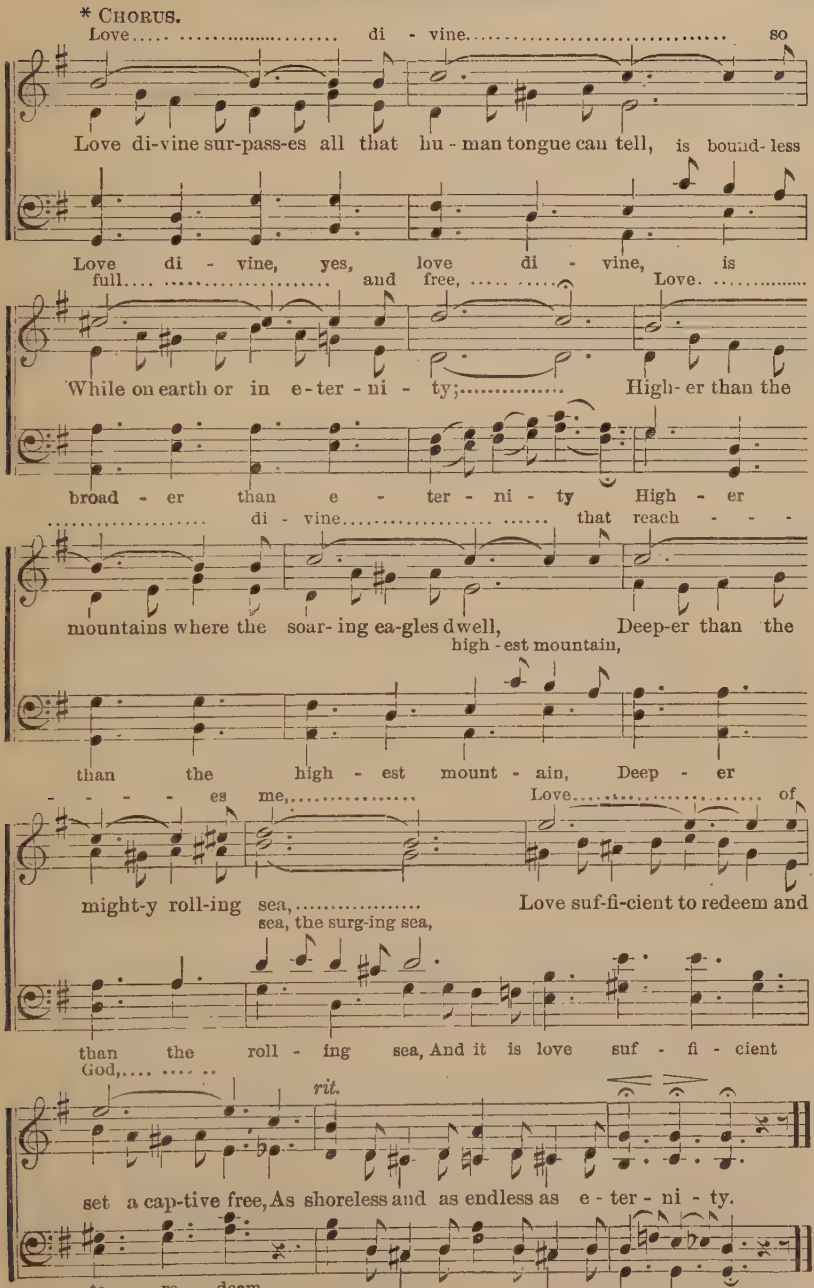

mf
soul; For His love di - vine and pre-cious, Ne'er will fail while a - ges
soul; Ne'er will, ne'er will fail while ages
roll! There is
roll! And more gra - ces for the
roll! There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more graces for the
f
heal - ing in..... the Sav - iour's
good; There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in His
good;
1
p
2
tempo.
blood. blood, the all - a - ton - ing blood, the Saviour's blood.
blood. blood, The all-a-ton-ing Saviour's blood.
There is

The Love of God.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

Moderato.

1. Far be-yond all hu-man com-pre-hen - - sion,
2. Great e-nough to sac-ri-fice with pleas - - ure,
3. Great-er than my sin and con-dem-na - - tion,
4. Deep e-nough for those in deg-ra-da - - tion,
1. Far be - - - - yond all hu-man com-pre-hen-sion,
Meas-ured by an in-fi-nite di-men - - sion,
And to give a-way its rich-est treas - - ure,
Great e-nough to give me, full sal-va - - tion,
High-er than the high-est el-e-va - - tion,
Meas - - - ured by an in-fi-nite di-men-sion,
Won-der-ful-ly broad in its in-ten - - tion,
And to drink of pain in brim-ming meas - - sure,
And to fill my soul with ju-bi-la - - tion,
Broad e-nough to take in ev-'ry na - - tion,
Wom - - - der - - - - ful-ly broad in its in-ten-tion,
Is the bound-less love of God.....
Is the won-drous love of God.....
Is the match-less love of God.....
Is the bound-less love of God.....
God, the love of God.
Is the bound-less love of God.

Copyright, 1917, by Charles M. Alexander.
International Copyright Secured.

* CHORUS.
Love..... di - vine..... so
Love di-vine sur-pass-es all that hu - man tongue can tell, is bound- less
Love di - vine, yes, love di - vine, is
full.... and free, ... Love.....
While on earth or in e-ter - ni - ty;..... High- er than the
broad - er than e - ter - ni - ty High - er
..... di - vine..... that reach - - -
mountains where the soar- ing ea-gles dwell, Deep-er than the
high - est mountain,
than the high - est mount - ain, Deep - er
- - - - es me,..... Love..... of
might-y roll-ing sea,..... Love suf-fi-cient to redeem and
sea, the surg-ing sea,
than the roll - ing sea, And it is love suf - fi - cient
God,.....
rit.
set a cap-tive free, As shoreless and as endless as e - ter - ni - ty.
to re - deem,

*Altos must be made very prominent. If necessary, have a number of the Sopranos sing the main part with the Altos.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

INTRODUCTION.*

ff

Glorious Redeemer, wonderful Redeemer, Jesus is a mighty Sav - iour!

mf

1. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Saviour of man-
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
2. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the blessed Son of
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er
3. A glo - - ri-ous Re-deem - - er is the Christ of Cal-va-
Glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er, glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er

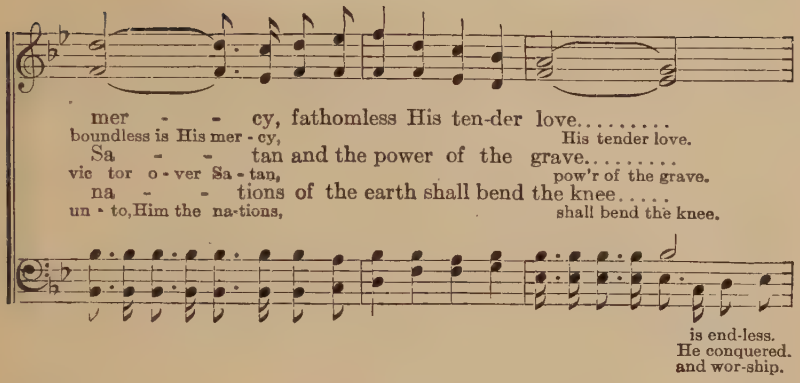
kind! Might - - y to de - liv - - er, He the
Might - y to de - liv er, might - y to de - liv - er,
God! He..... a-lone the wine - - press of the
He a-lone the wine-press, He a-lone the wine-press,
ry! Break - - ing ev - 'ry fet - - ter, set - ting
Breaking ev-'ry fet - ter, breaking ev-'ry fet - ter,

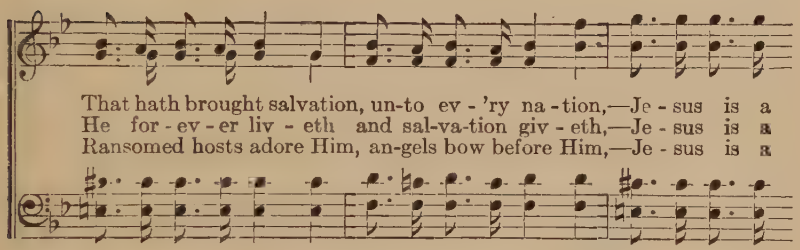
stray-ing ones can find..... Bound - - less is His
the straying find, Boundless is His mer-cy,
wrath of God hath trod;..... Vic - - tor o - ver
a lone hath trod; Vic - tor o - ver Sa - tan,
hope-less cap - tives free..... Un - - to Him the
O praise His name! Un - to Him the na-tions,

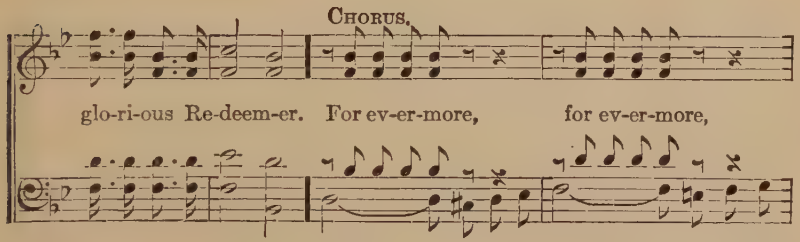
And O how
And He is
For ev - er

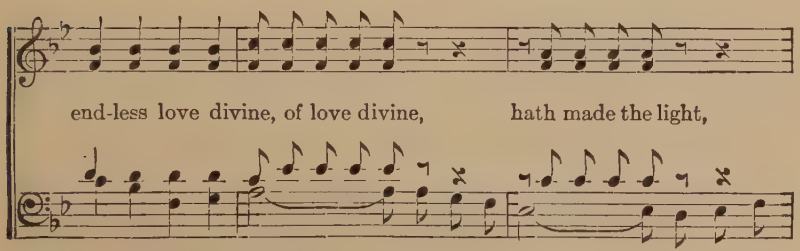
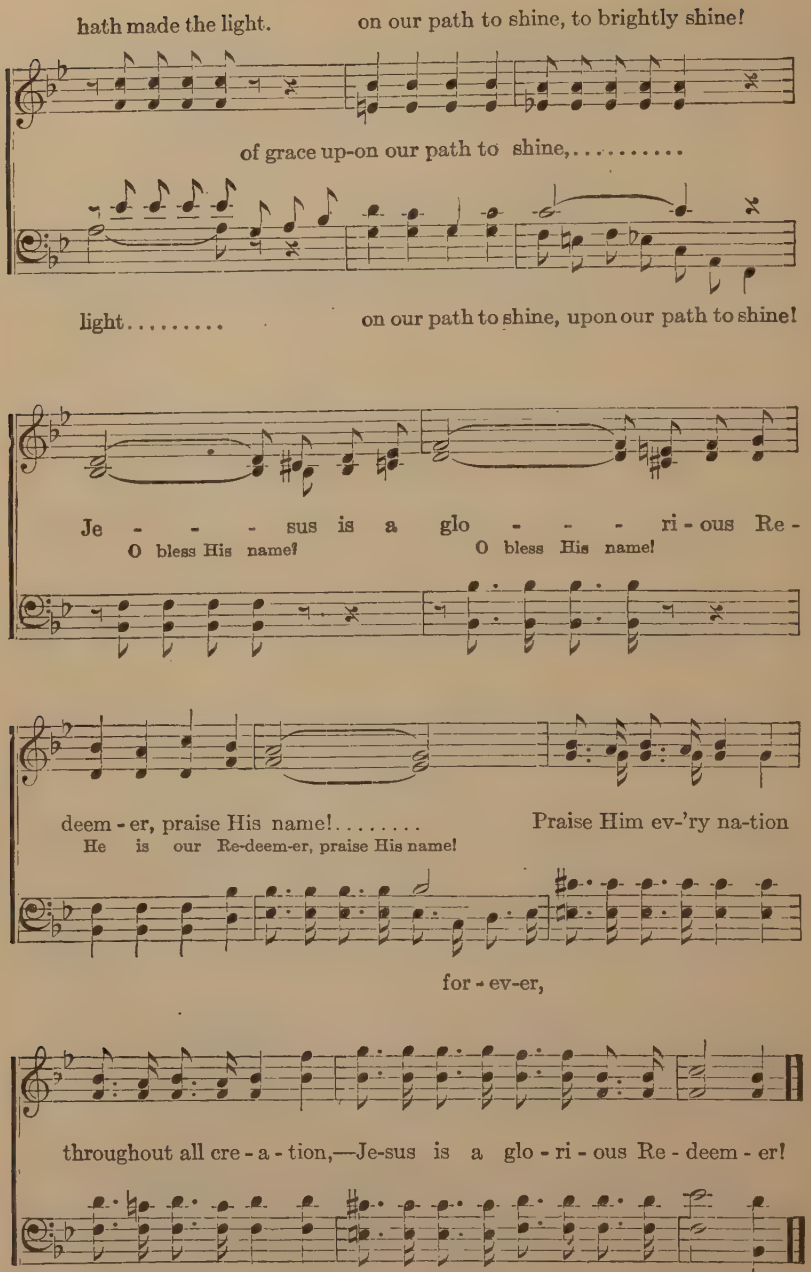
Copyright, 1915, by
Charles M. Alexander.
International Copyright Secured.

* Introduction may be sung before all the verses or only before the first.


mer - - cy, fathomless His ten-der love.....
boundless is His mer - cy, His tender love.
Sa - - tan and the power of the grave.....
vic tor o - ver Sa - tan, pow'r of the grave.
na - - tions of the earth shall bend the knee.....
un - to, Him the na-tions, shall bend the knee.
is end-less.
He conquered.
and wor-ship.


That hath brought salvation, un-to ev - 'ry na - tion,—Je - sus is a
He for - ev - er liv - eth and sal-va-tion giv - eth,—Je - sus is a
Ransomed hosts adore Him, an-gels bow before Him,—Je - sus is a

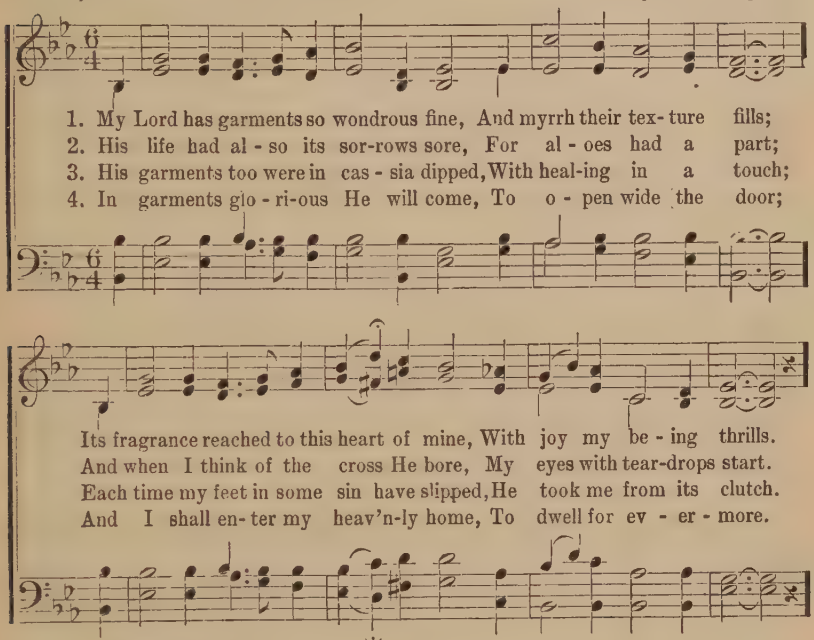

Chorus.
glo-ri-ous Re-deem-er. For ev-er-more, for ev-er-more,
Sing..... for ev-er-more..... of boundless,


end-less love divine, of love divine, hath made the light,
end-less love di - vine..... O sing it! That..... hath made the

hath made the light.
on our path to shine, to brightly shine!
of grace up-on our path to shine,.....
light.....
on our path to shine, upon our path to shine!
Je - - - - sus is a glo - - - - ri - ous Re -
O bless His name!
O bless His name!
deem - er, praise His name!.....
Praise Him ev-'ry na-tion
He is our Re-deem-er, praise His name!
for - ev-er,
throughout all cre - a - tion,—Je-sus is a glo - ri - ous Re - deem - er!

Ivory Palaces.

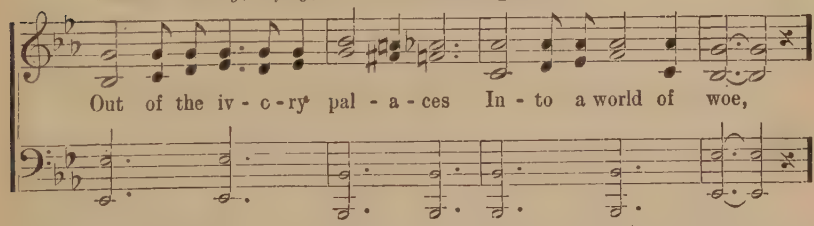
Suggested by a sermon of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's on Psalm 45 : 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remain to tell of His near presence.

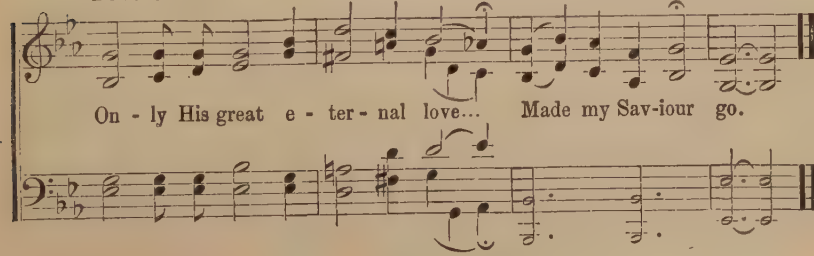
H. B. Henry Barraclough.


1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex- ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In garments glo - ri-ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;
Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en- ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

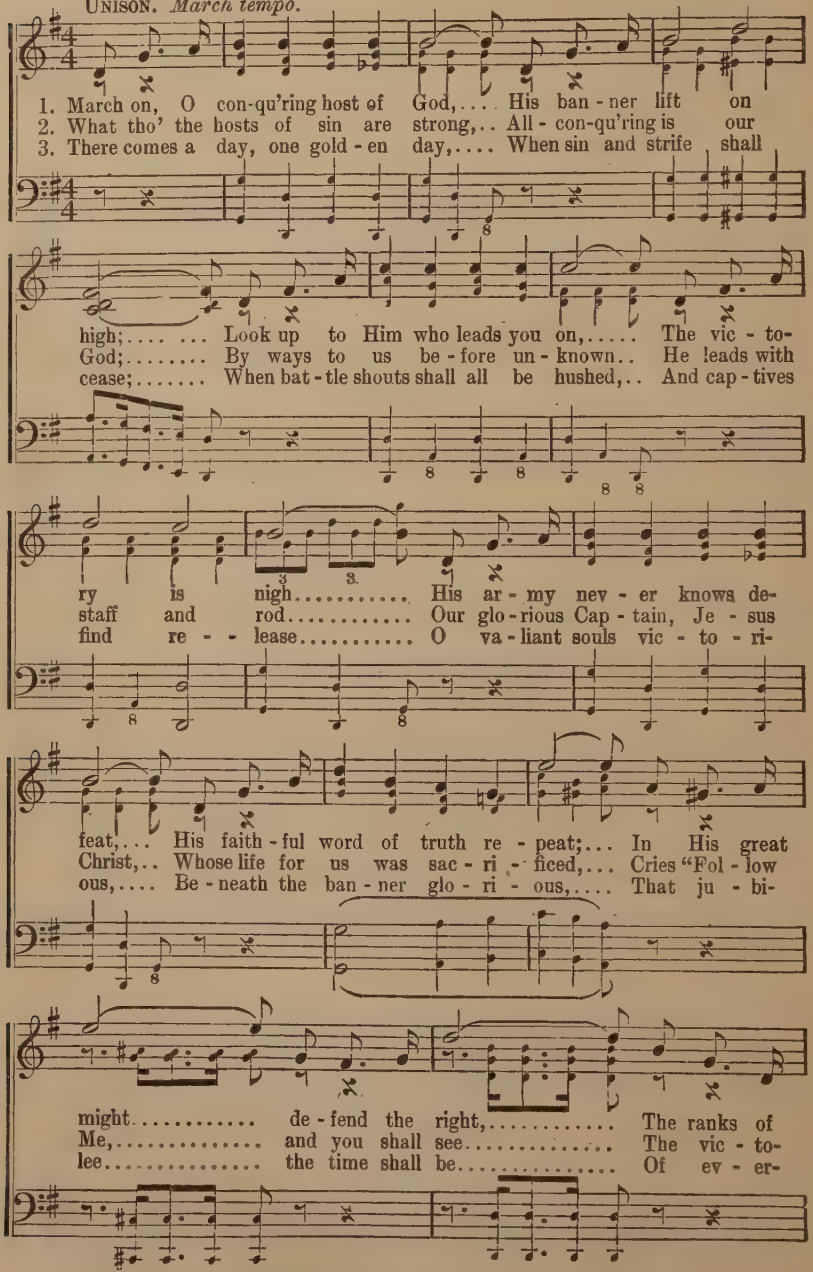
DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*



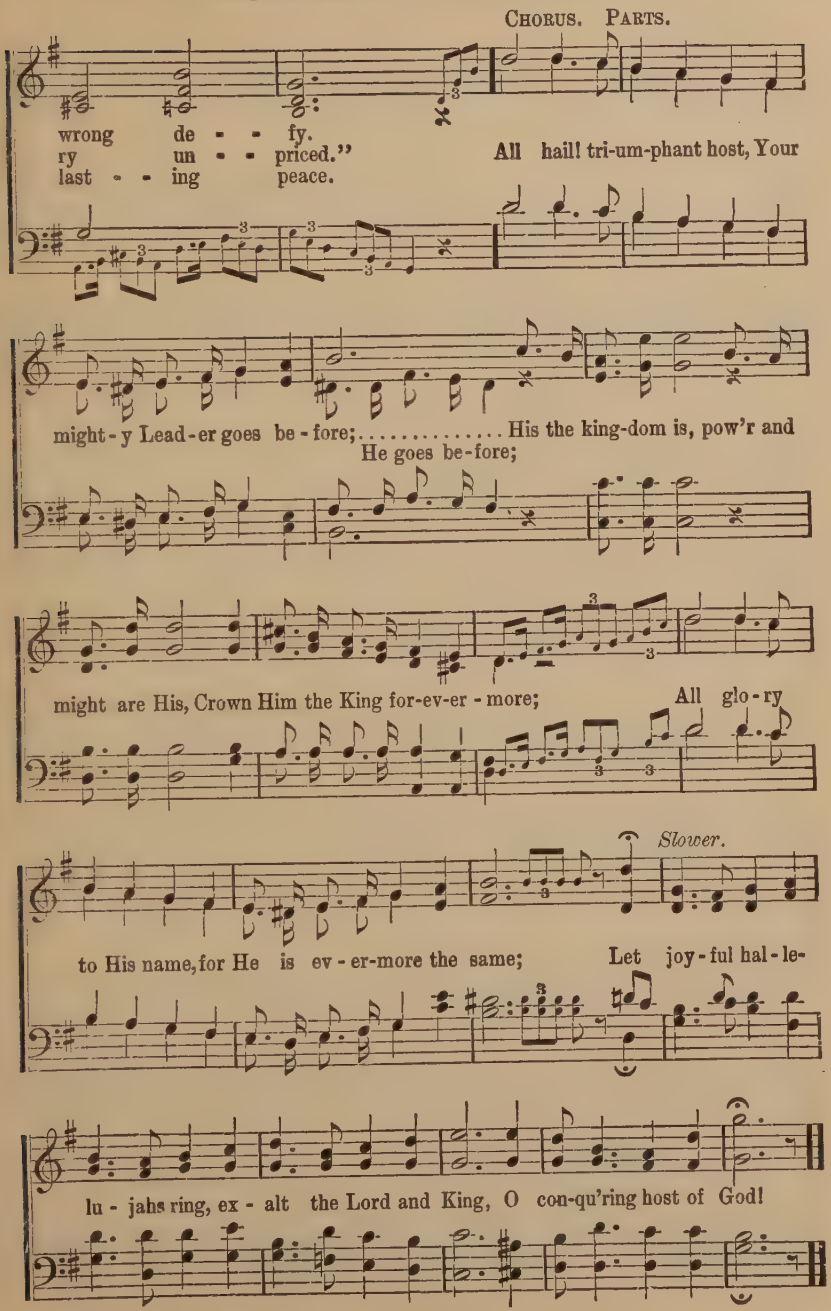
FULL CHORUS. DUET.—*Very softly.*

Copyright, 1915, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright Secured.

The Conquering Host of God.

Julia H. Johnson. Harry Dixon Loes.

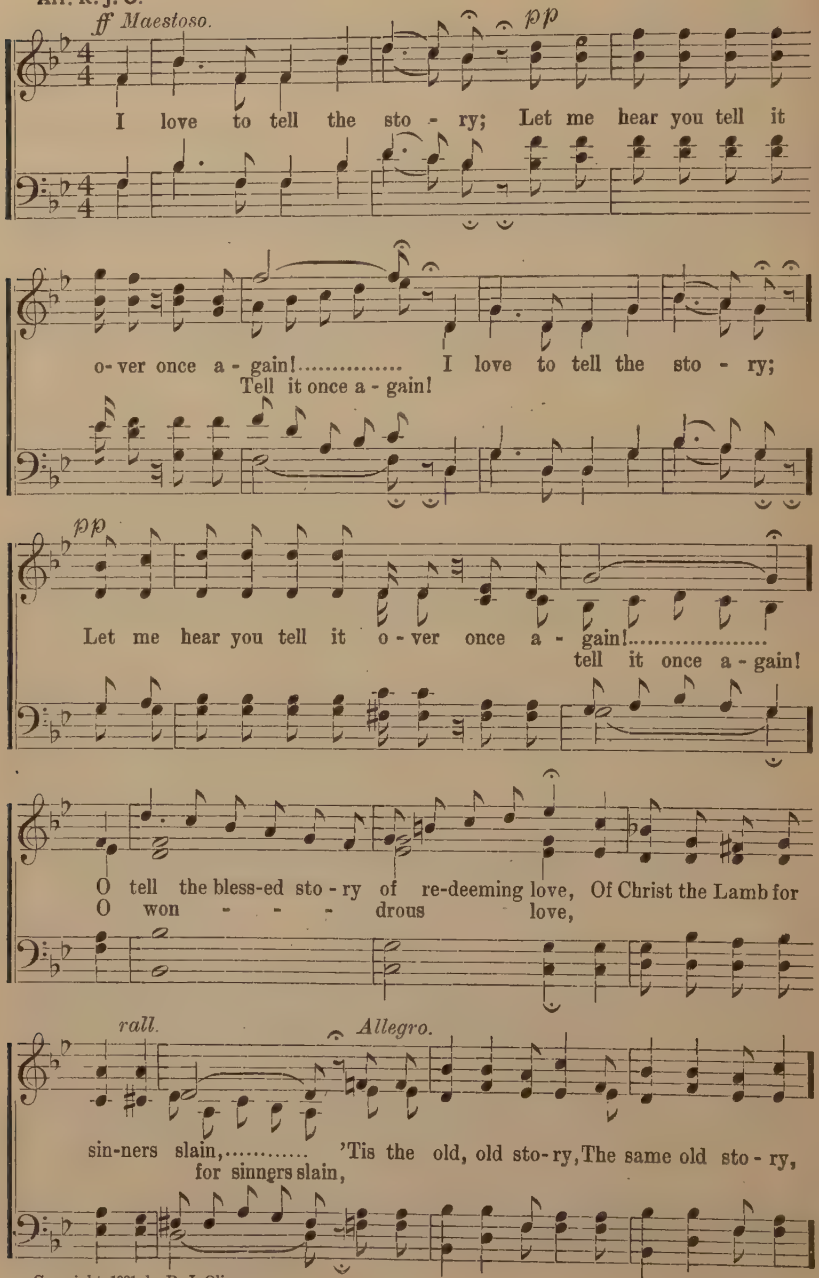
UNISON. *March tempo.*

1. March on, O con-qu'ring host of God,.... His ban - ner lift on
2. What tho' the hosts of sin are strong,.. All - con-qu'ring is our
3. There comes a day, one gold - en day,.... When sin and strife shall
high;.... ... Look up to Him who leads you on,..... The vic - to-
God;..... By ways to us be - fore un - known.. He leads with
cease;..... When bat - tle shouts shall all be hushed,.. And cap - tives
ry is nigh..... His ar - my nev - er knows de-
staff and rod..... Our glo - rious Cap - tain, Je - sus
find re - - lease..... O va - liant souls vic - to - ri-
feat,... His faith - ful word of truth re - peat;... In His great
Christ,.. Whose life for us was sac - ri - ficed,... Cries "Fol - low
ous,.... Be - neath the ban - ner glo - ri - ous,.... That ju - bi-
might..... de - fend the right,..... The ranks of
Me,..... and you shall see..... The vic - to-
lee..... the time shall be..... Of ev - er-

Copyright, 1922, by Tabernacle Publishing Co.

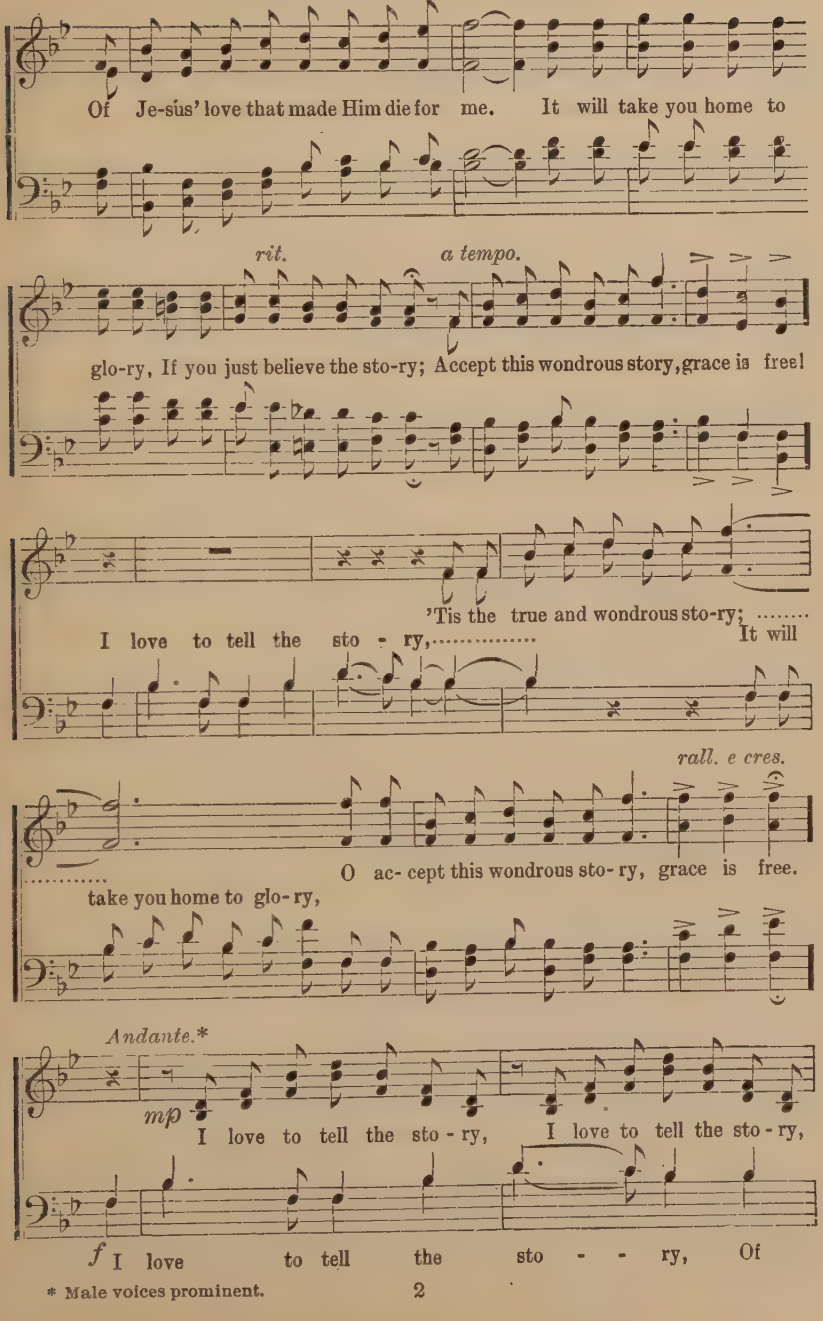

Chorus. Parts.
wrong de - - fy.
ry un - - priced."
last - - ing peace.
All hail! tri-um-phant host, Your
might-y Lead-er goes be-fore;..... His the king-dom is, pow'r and
He goes be-fore;
might are His, Crown Him the King for-ev-er-more;
All glo-ry
Slower.
to His name, for He is ev-er-more the same;
Let joy-ful hal-le-
lu-jahs ring, ex-alt the Lord and King, O con-qu'ring host of God!

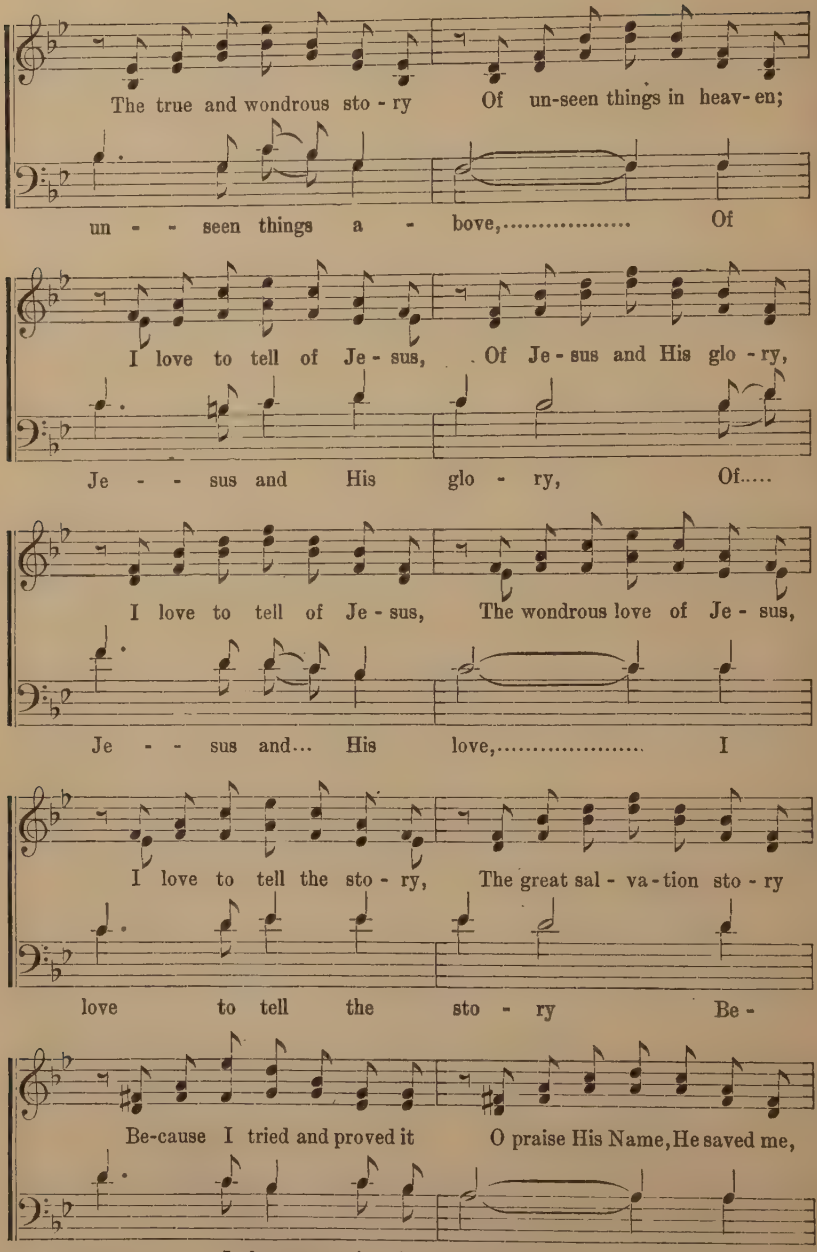
The Old Story.—Choir Medley.

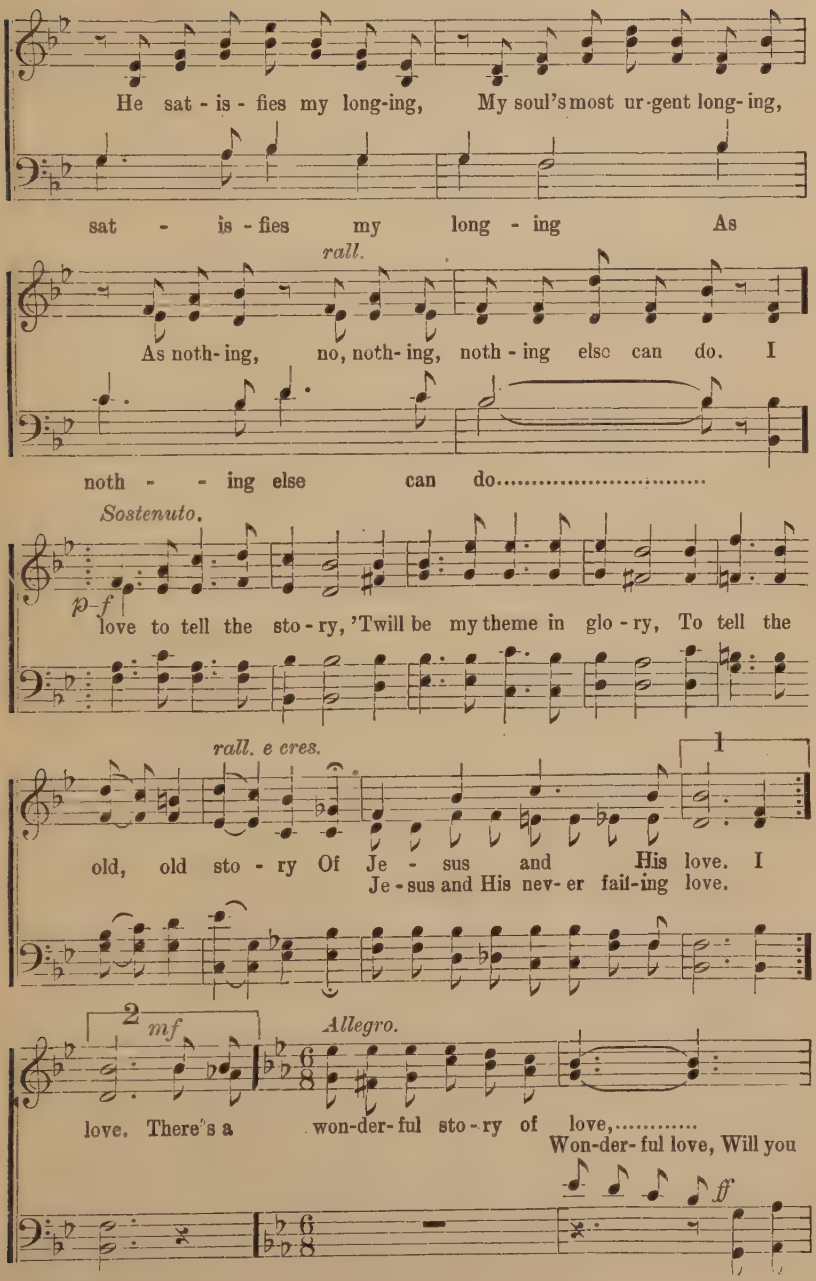
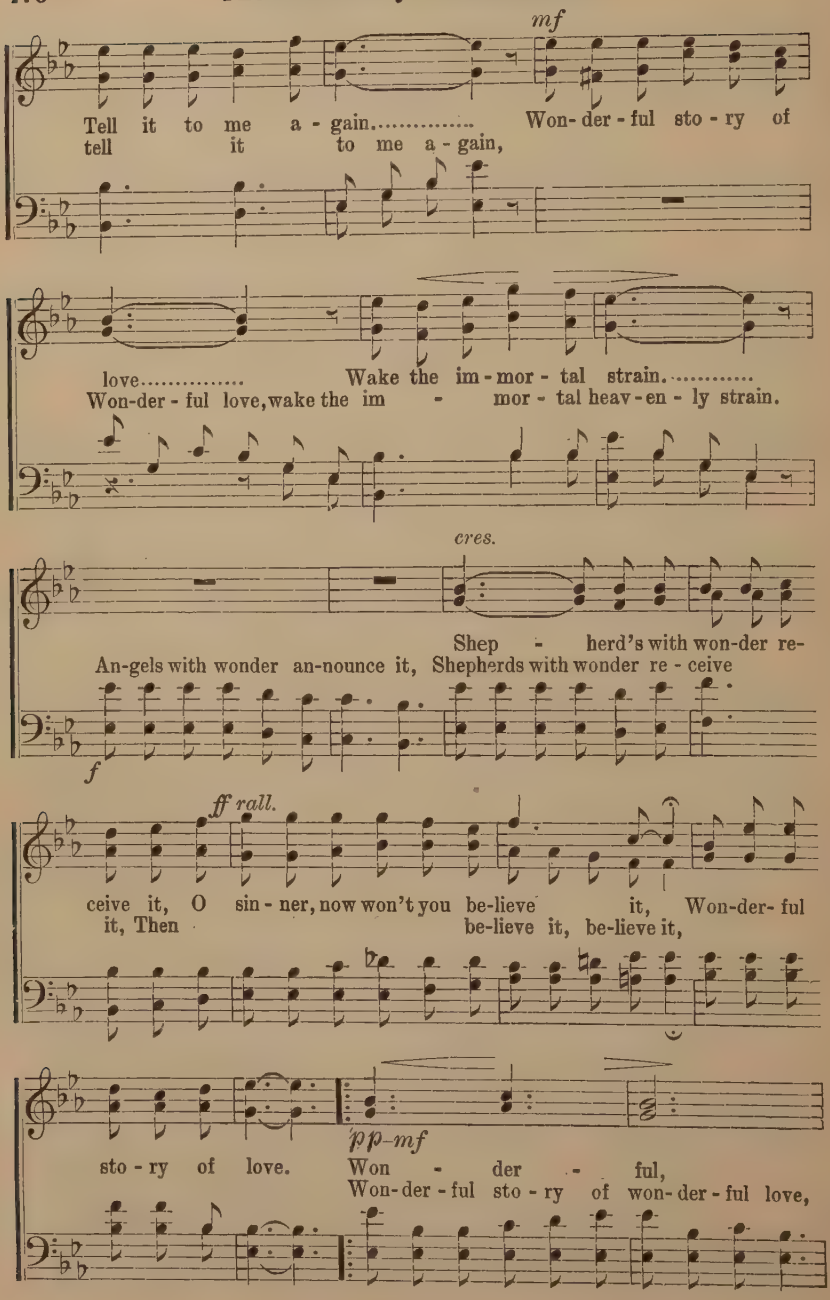
Arr. R. J. O.

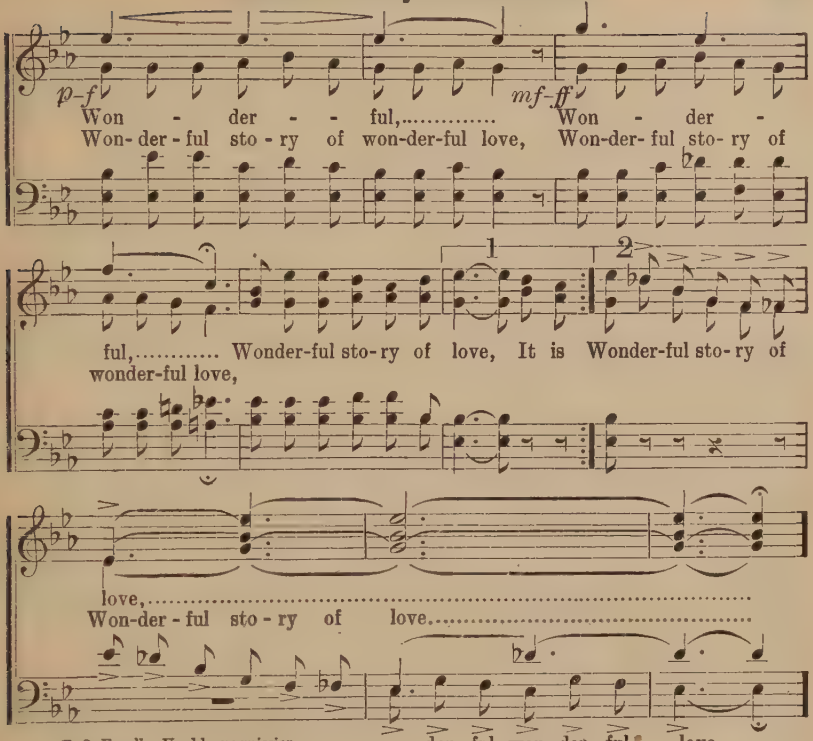
Richard J. Oliver

ff Maestoso.
pp
I love to tell the sto - ry; Let me hear you tell it
o - ver once a - gain!..... I love to tell the sto - ry;
Tell it once a - gain!
pp
Let me hear you tell it o - ver once a - gain!.....
tell it once a - gain!
O tell the bless-ed sto - ry of re-deeming love, Of Christ the Lamb for
O won - - - - drous love,
rall.
Allegro.
sin-ners slain,..... 'Tis the old, old sto-ry, The same old sto - ry,
for sinners slain,

Copyright, 1921, by R. J. Oliver.


Of Je-sus' love that made Him die for me. It will take you home to
rit.
a tempo.
glo-ry, If you just believe the sto-ry; Accept this wondrous story, grace is free!
'Tis the true and wondrous sto-ry;
I love to tell the sto - ry,
It will
rall. e cres.
O ac- cept this wondrous sto- ry, grace is free.
take you home to glo- ry,
Andante.*
mp
I love to tell the sto - ry, I love to tell the sto - ry,
f I love to tell the sto - - ry, Of

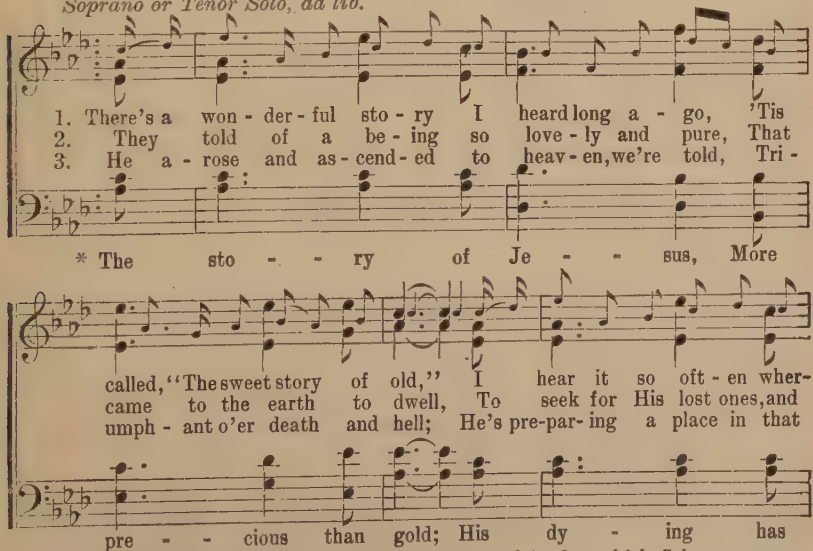
* Male voices prominent.

The true and wondrous sto - ry Of un-seen things in heav-en;
un - - seen things a - bove,..... Of
I love to tell of Je - sus, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
Je - - sus and His glo - ry, Of.....
I love to tell of Je - sus, The wondrous love of Je - sus,
Je - - sus and... His love,..... I
I love to tell the sto - ry, The great sal - va - tion sto - ry
love to tell the sto - ry Be -
Be-cause I tried and proved it O praise His Name, He saved me,
cause I know it is true,..... It


He sat - is - fies my long-ing, My soul's most ur-gent long-ing,
sat - is - fies my long - ing As
rall.
As noth-ing, no, noth-ing, noth - ing else can do. I
noth - - ing else can do.....
Sostenuto.
p-f
love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the
rall. e cres.
1
old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I
Je - sus and His nev - er fail-ing love.
2
mf
Allegro.
love. There's a won-der-ful sto - ry of love,.....
Won-der-ful love, Will you
ff

mf
Tell it to me a - gain..... Won- der - ful sto - ry of
tell it to me a - gain,
love..... Wake the im - mor - tal strain.....
Won-der - ful love, wake the im - mor - tal heav - en - ly strain.
cres.
Shep - herd's with won-der re-
An-gels with wonder an-nounce it, Shepherds with wonder re - ceive
f
ff rall.
ceive it, O sin - ner, now won't you be-lieve it, Won-der- ful
it, Then be-lieve it, be-lieve it,
pp-mf
sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful,
Won-der - ful sto - ry of won- der - ful love,

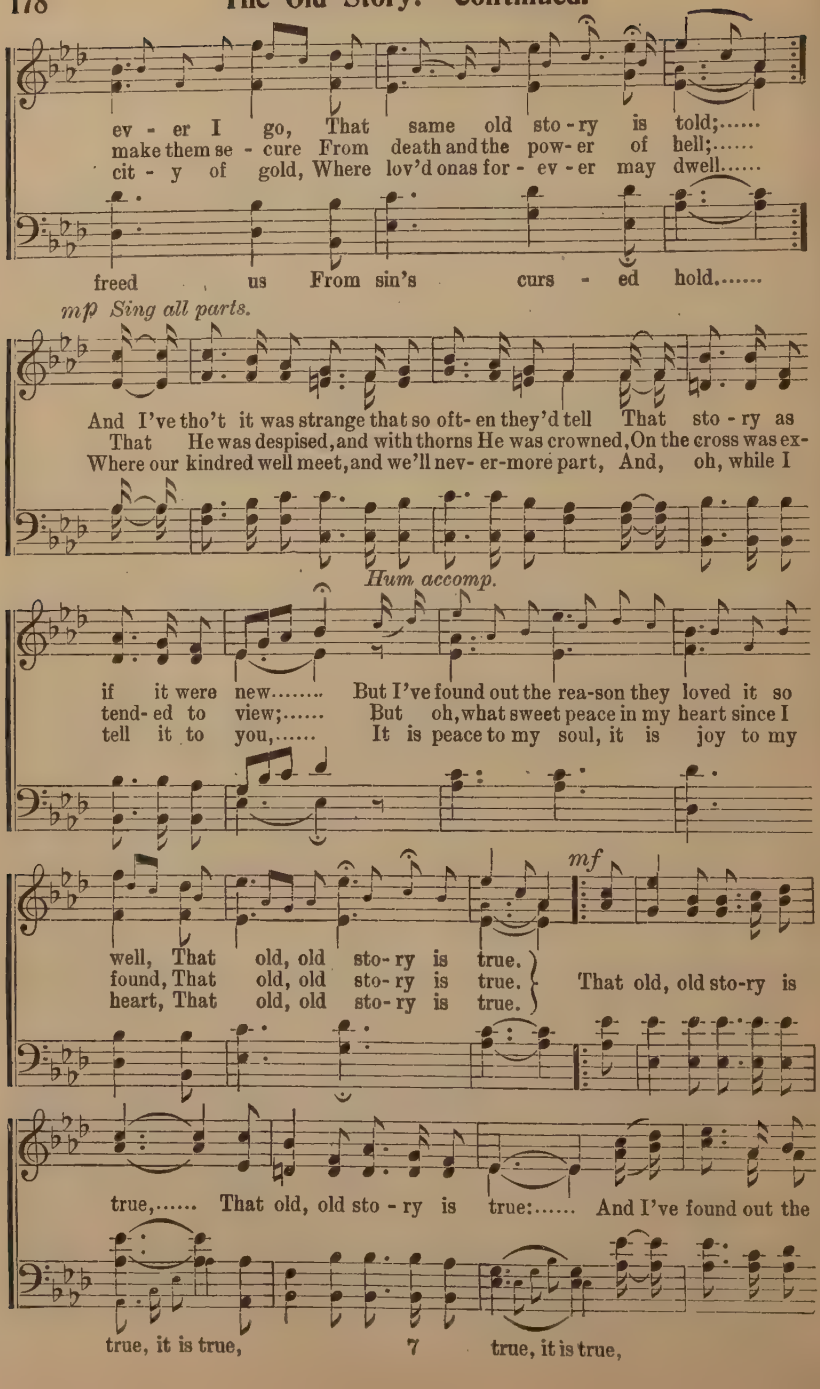


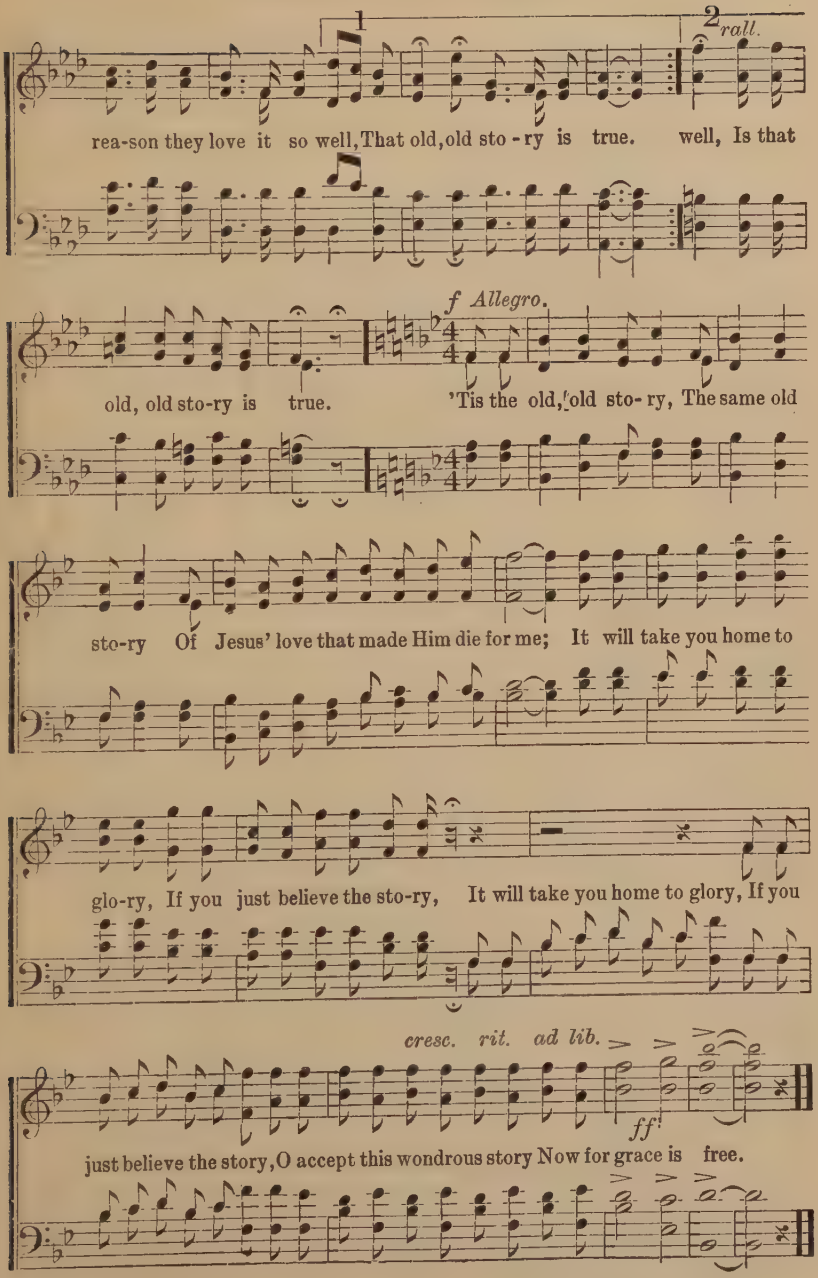
E. O. Excell. Used by permission.

Soprano or Tenor Solo, ad lib.


1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I heard long a - go, 'Tis
2. They told of a be - ing so love - ly and pure, That
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to heav - en, we're told, Tri -
* The sto - - ry of Je - - sus, More
called, "The sweet story of old," I hear it so oft - en wher-
came to the earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and
umph - ant o'er death and hell; He's pre-par-ing a place in that
pre - - cious than gold; His dy - ing has

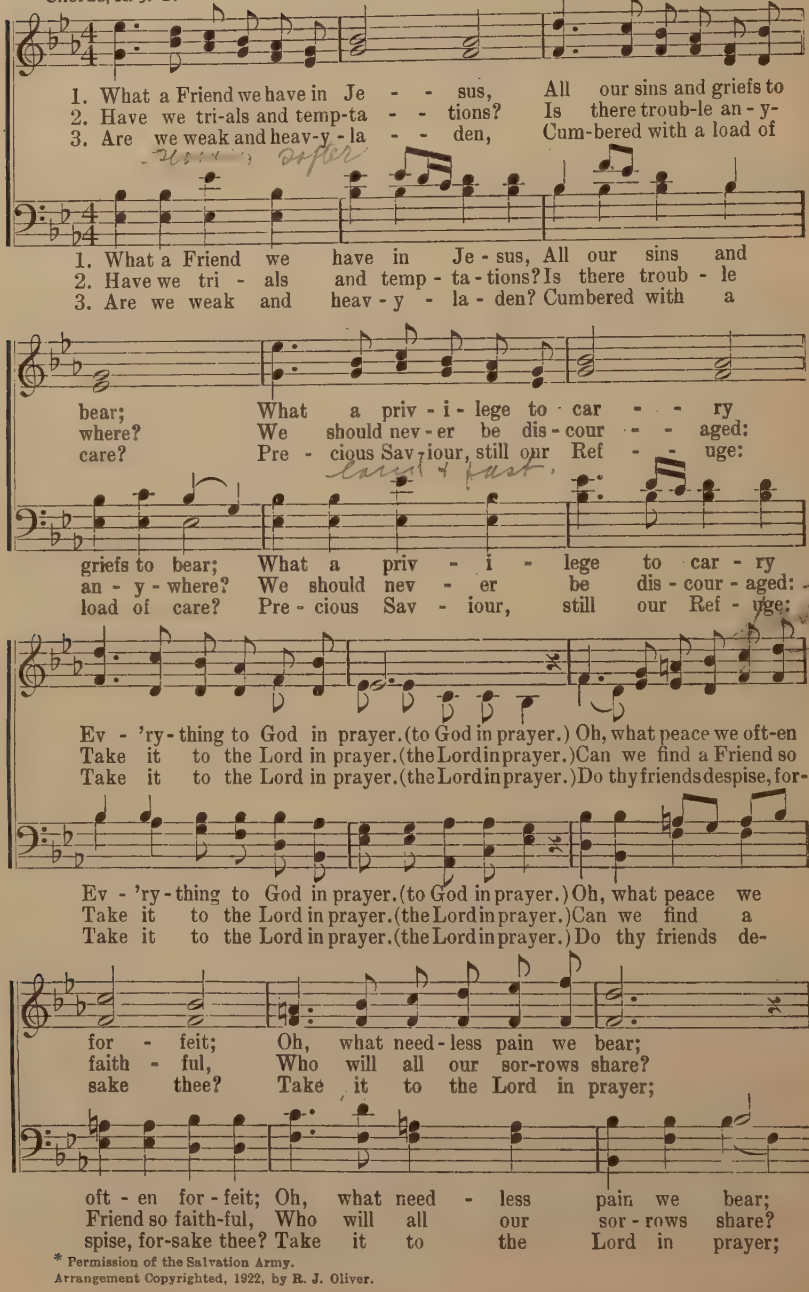
* Choir will use these words * once through (verse only) after which Solo commences, (small notes) Choir to hum accompaniment.


ev - er I go, That same old sto - ry is told;.....
make them se - cure From death and the pow - er of hell;.....
cit - y of gold, Where lov'd ones for - ev - er may dwell.....
freed us From sin's curs - ed hold.....
mp Sing all parts.
And I've tho't it was strange that so oft- en they'd tell That sto - ry as
That He was despised, and with thorns He was crowned, On the cross was ex-
Where our kindred well meet, and we'll nev- er-more part, And, oh, while I
Hum accomp.
if it were new..... But I've found out the rea-son they loved it so
tend- ed to view;..... But oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I
tell it to you,..... It is peace to my soul, it is joy to my
mf
well, That old, old sto- ry is true.
found, That old, old sto- ry is true.
heart, That old, old sto- ry is true.
That old, old sto-ry is
true,..... That old, old sto - ry is true:..... And I've found out the
true, it is true, true, it is true,

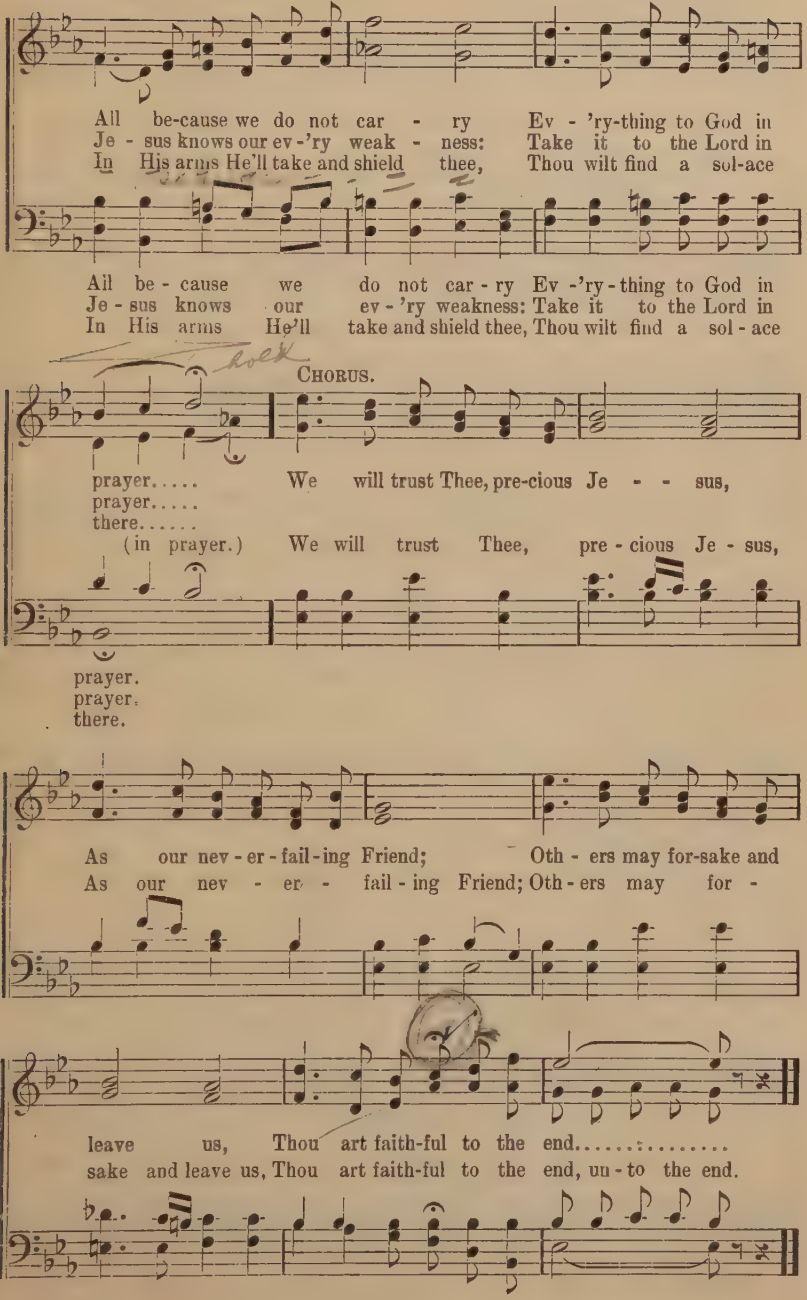

1
2
rall.
rea-son they love it so well, That old, old sto - ry is true. well, Is that
f Allegro.
old, old sto-ry is true. 'Tis the old, old sto- ry, The same old
sto-ry Of Jesus' love that made Him die for me; It will take you home to
glo-ry, If you just believe the sto-ry, It will take you home to glory, If you
cresc. rit. ad lib.
ff
just believe the story, O accept this wondrous story Now for grace is free.

Jesus, Our Friend.

Horatius Bonar.
Chorus, R. J. O.

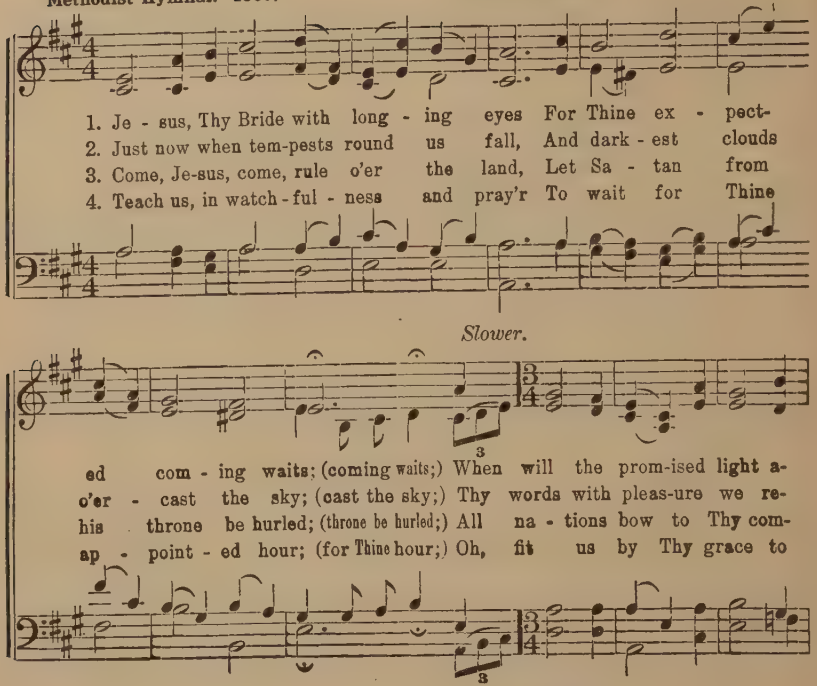
* "Sweet Chiming Bells."

1. What a Friend we have in Je - - sus, All our sins and griefs to
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta - - tions? Is there troub-le an-y-
3. Are we weak and heav-y-la - - den, Cum-bered with a load of
1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta-tions? Is there troub - le
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la-den? Cumbered with a
bear; What a priv-i-lege to car - - ry
where? We should nev-er be dis-cour - - aged:
care? Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our Ref - - uge:
griefs to bear; What a priv - i - lege to car-ry
an - y-where? We should nev - er be dis-cour-aged:
load of care? Pre-cious Sav - iour, still our Ref-uge:
Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer. (to God in prayer.) Oh, what peace we oft-en
Take it to the Lord in prayer. (the Lord in prayer.) Can we find a Friend so
Take it to the Lord in prayer. (the Lord in prayer.) Do thy friends despise, for-
Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer. (to God in prayer.) Oh, what peace we
Take it to the Lord in prayer. (the Lord in prayer.) Can we find a
Take it to the Lord in prayer. (the Lord in prayer.) Do thy friends de-
for - feit; Oh, what need-less pain we bear;
faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
oft - en for-feit; Oh, what need - less pain we bear;
Friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

* Permission of the Salvation Army.

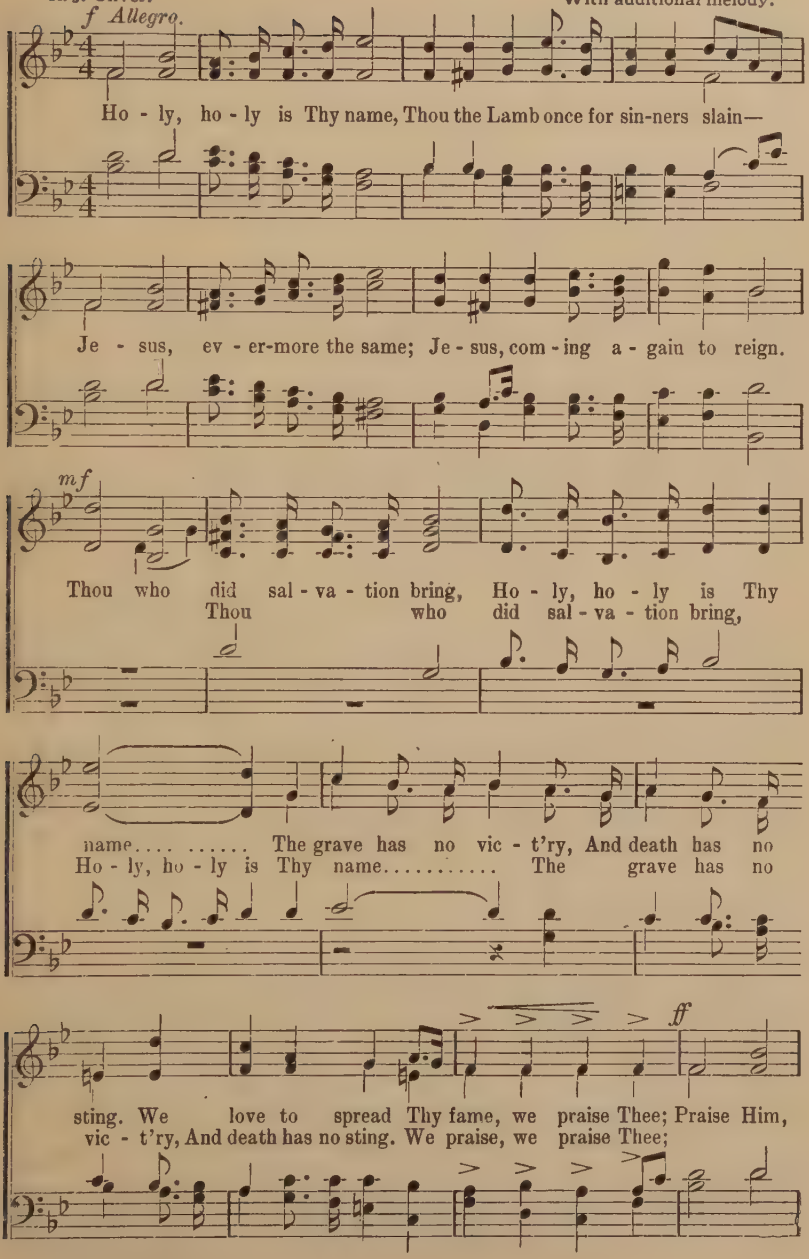
Arrangement Copyrighted, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev -'ry - thing to God in
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness: Take it to the Lord in
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace
CHORUS.
prayer.....
prayer.....
there.....
(in prayer.)
We will trust Thee, pre-cious Je - - sus,
We will trust Thee, pre - cious Je - sus,
prayer.
prayer.
there.
As our nev - er - fail - ing Friend; Oth - ers may for-sake and
As our nev - er - fail - ing Friend; Oth - ers may for -
leave us, Thou art faith-ful to the end.....
sake and leave us, Thou art faith-ful to the end, un - to the end.

Come, Lord Jesus.

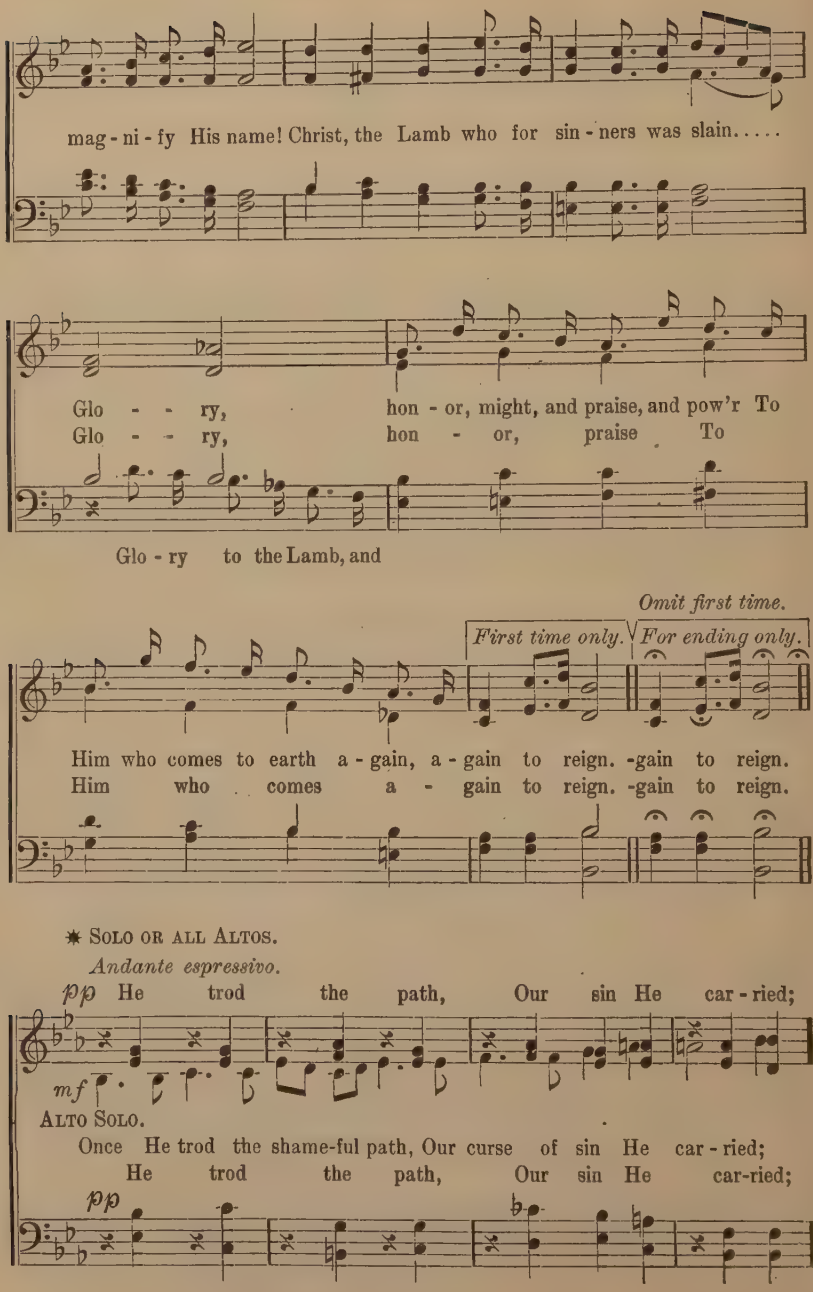
Methodist Hymnal. 1867. Ancient melody. Arr. R. J. Oliver.


1. Je - sus, Thy Bride with long - ing eyes For Thine ex - pect-
2. Just now when tem-pests round us fall, And dark - est clouds
3. Come, Je-sus, come, rule o'er the land, Let Sa - tan from
4. Teach us, in watch - ful - ness and pray'r To wait for Thine
Slower.
ed com - ing waits; (coming waits;) When will the prom-ised light a-
o'er - cast the sky; (cast the sky;) Thy words with pleas-ure we re-
his throne be hurled; (throne be hurled;) All na - tions bow to Thy com-
ap - point - ed hour; (for Thine hour;) Oh, fit us by Thy grace to
Tempo I.
REFRAIN.
rise? And glo - ry beam on Zi - on's gates.
call, And deem that our re - demption's nigh. Come, Je-sus, gath - er
mand, And grace re - vive a dy - ing world.
share The tri-umphs of Thy conquering power.
all your own, Come, might-y rul - er, reign a - lone.

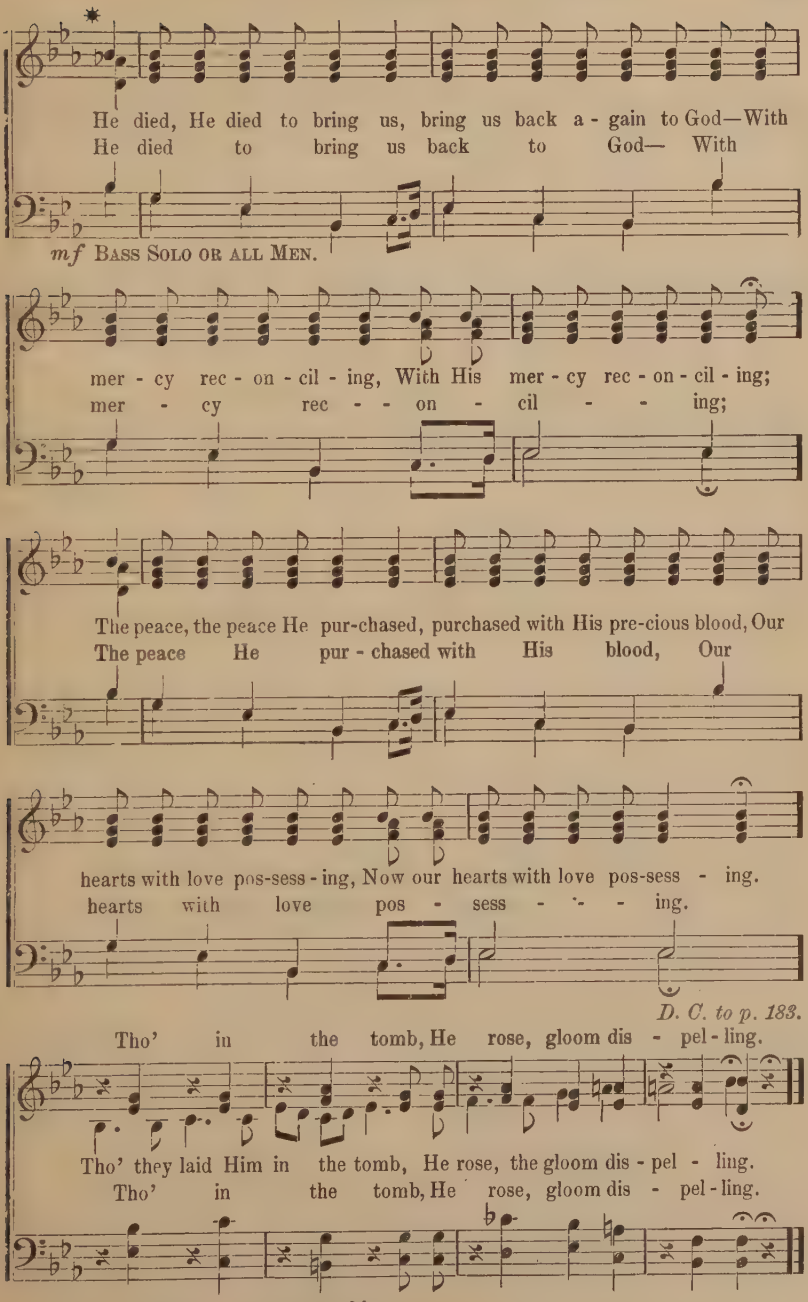
Copyright, 1920, by R. J. Oliver.

R. J. Oliver. Mendelssohn.
With additional melody.

f Allegro.
Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy name, Thou the Lamb once for sin-ners slain—
Je - sus, ev - er-more the same; Je - sus, com - ing a - gain to reign.
mf
Thou who did sal - va - tion bring, Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy
Thou who did sal - va - tion bring,
name.... ..... The grave has no vic - t'ry, And death has no
Ho - ly, ho - ly is Thy name..... The grave has no
ff
sting. We love to spread Thy fame, we praise Thee; Praise Him,
vic - t'ry, And death has no sting. We praise, we praise Thee;

Words and Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.


mag - ni - fy His name! Christ, the Lamb who for sin - ners was slain.....
Glo - - ry, hon - or, might, and praise, and pow'r To
Glo - - ry, hon - or, praise To
Glo - ry to the Lamb, and
Omit first time.
First time only.
For ending only.
Him who comes to earth a - gain, a - gain to reign. -gain to reign.
Him who comes a - gain to reign. -gain to reign.
* Solo or all Altos.
Andante espressivo.
pp He trod the path, Our sin He car - ried;
mf
Alto Solo.
Once He trod the shame-ful path, Our curse of sin He car - ried;
He trod the path, Our sin He car-ried;
pp

* Accompanying parts sung very softly.

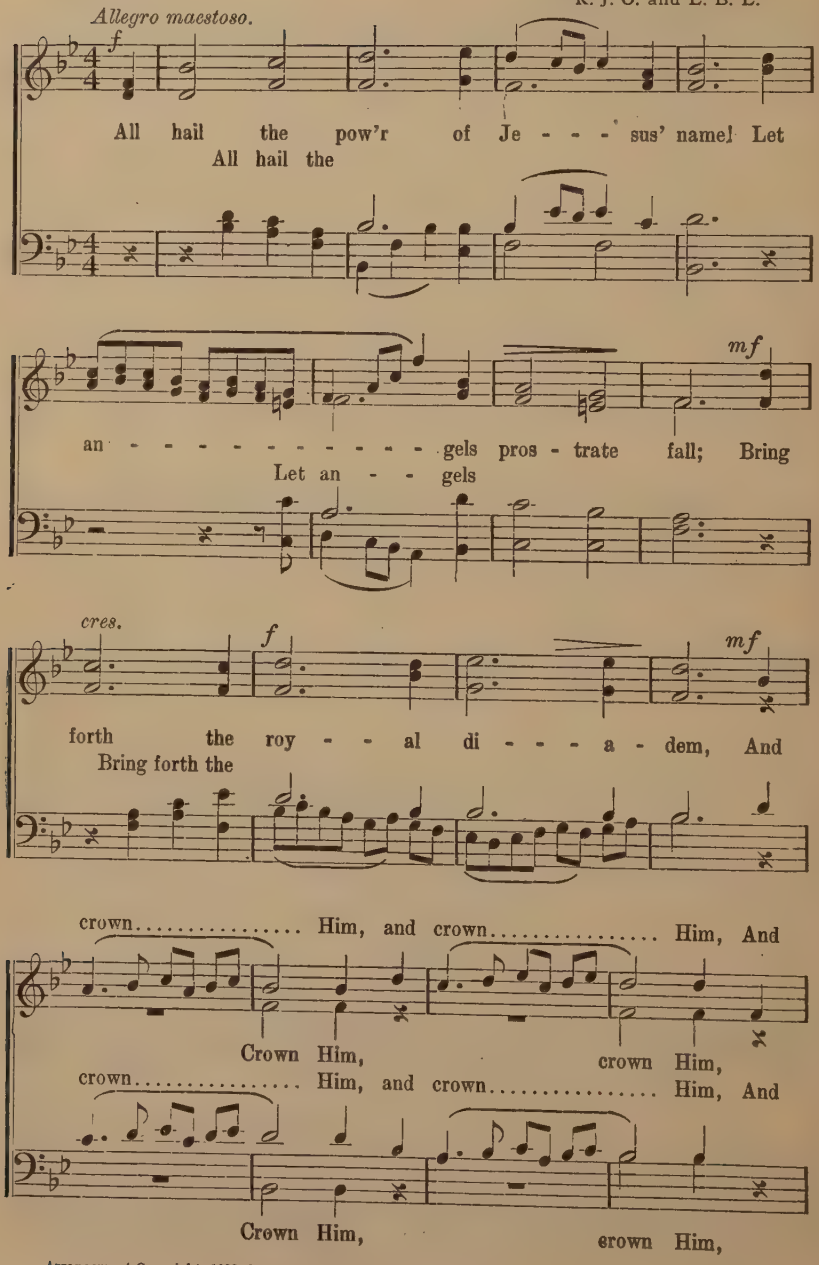

He died, He died to bring us, bring us back a - gain to God—With
He died to bring us back to God— With
mf BASS SOLO OR ALL MEN.
mer - cy rec - on - cil - ing, With His mer - cy rec - on - cil - ing;
mer - cy rec - - on - cil - - ing;
The peace, the peace He pur-chased, purchased with His pre-cious blood, Our
The peace He pur - chased with His blood, Our
hearts with love pos-sess - ing, Now our hearts with love pos-sess - ing.
hearts with love pos - sess - - - ing.
D. C. to p. 183.
Tho' in the tomb, He rose, gloom dis - pel - ling.
Tho' they laid Him in the tomb, He rose, the gloom dis - pel - ling.
Tho' in the tomb, He rose, gloom dis - pel - ling.

* Accompanying parts sung very softly.

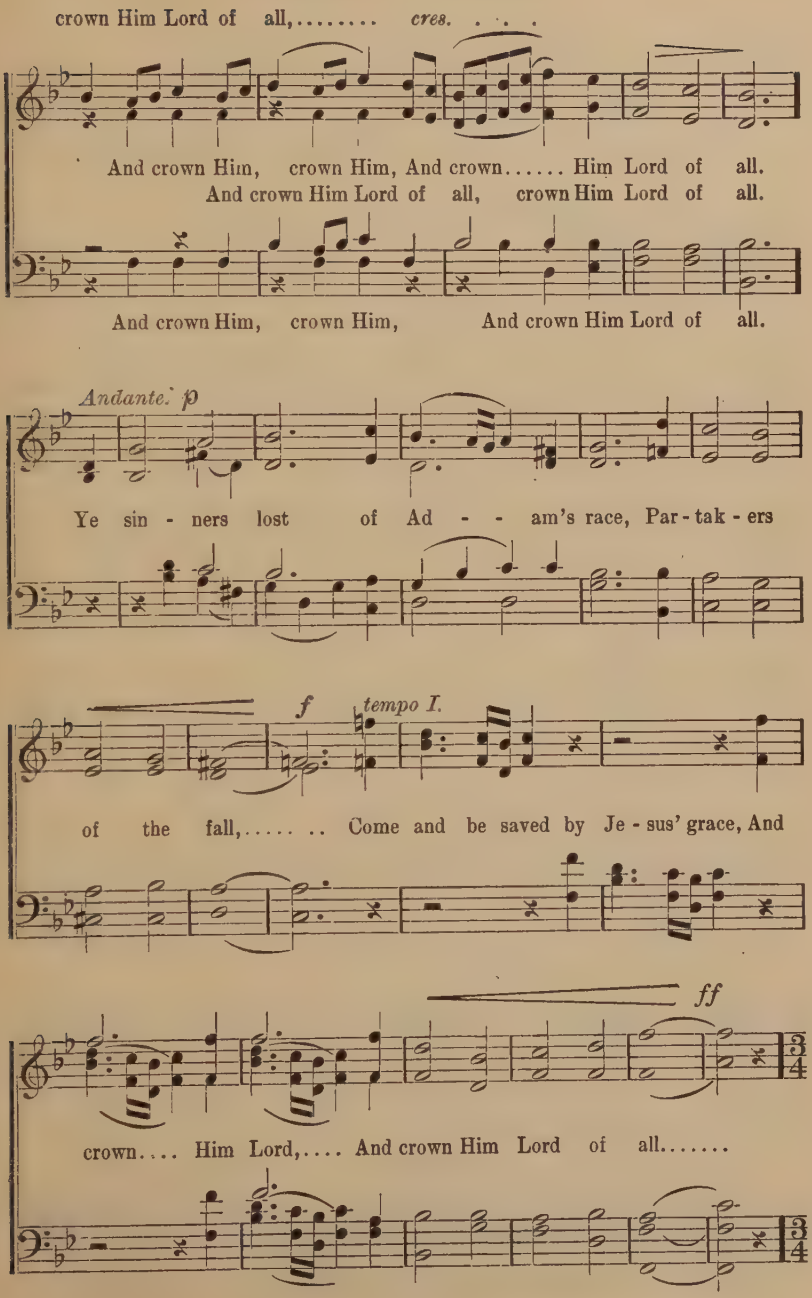
Coronation.

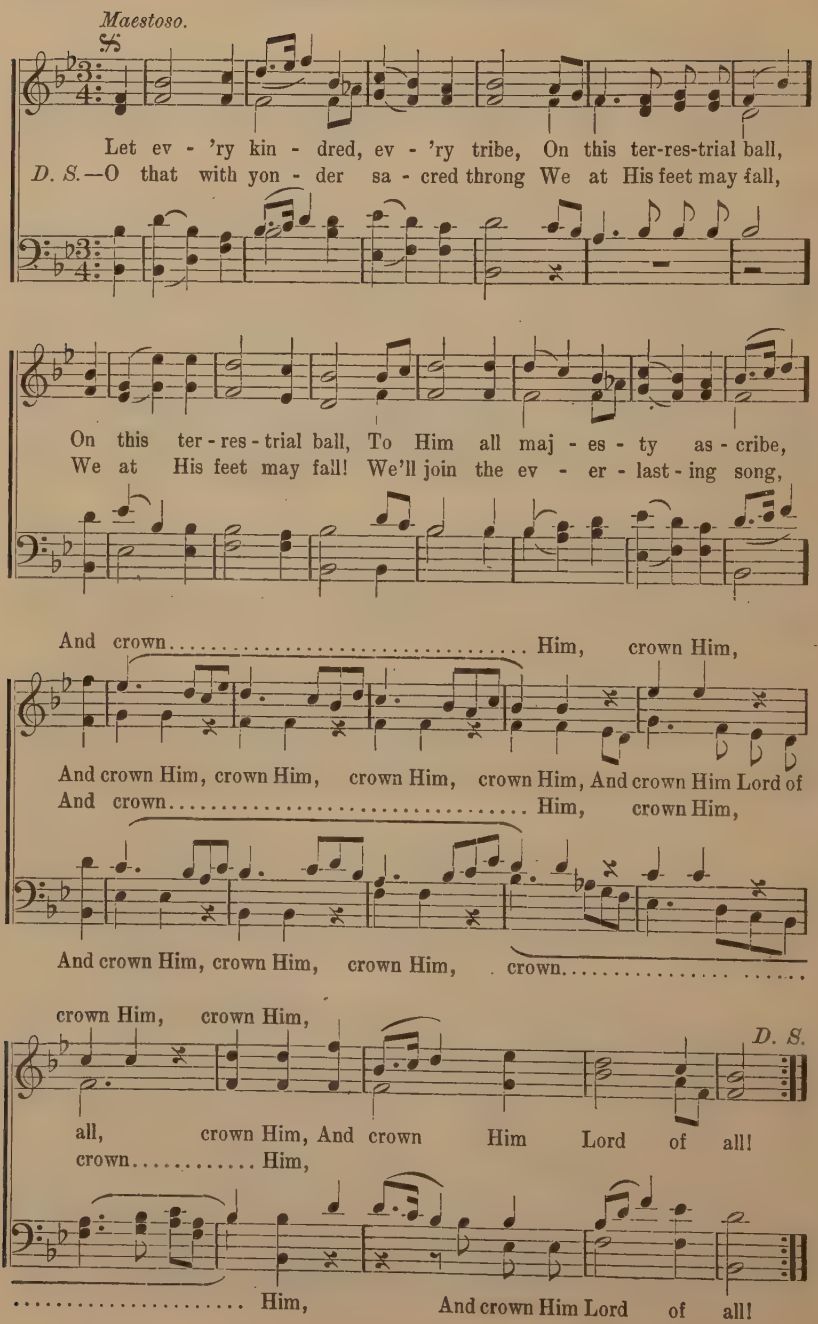
Edward Perronet.

Adapted and arranged by
R. J. O. and L. B. L.


Allegro maestoso.
f
All hail the pow'r of Je - - - - sus' name! Let
All hail the
mf
an - - - - - - - - - - - - - gels pros - trate fall; Bring
Let an - - - gels
cres.
f
mf
forth the roy - - al di - - - - a - dem, And
Bring forth the
crown..... Him, and crown..... Him, And
Crown Him,
crown Him,
crown..... Him, and crown..... Him, And
Crown Him,
crown Him,

Arrangement Copyright, 1922, by R. J. Oliver.

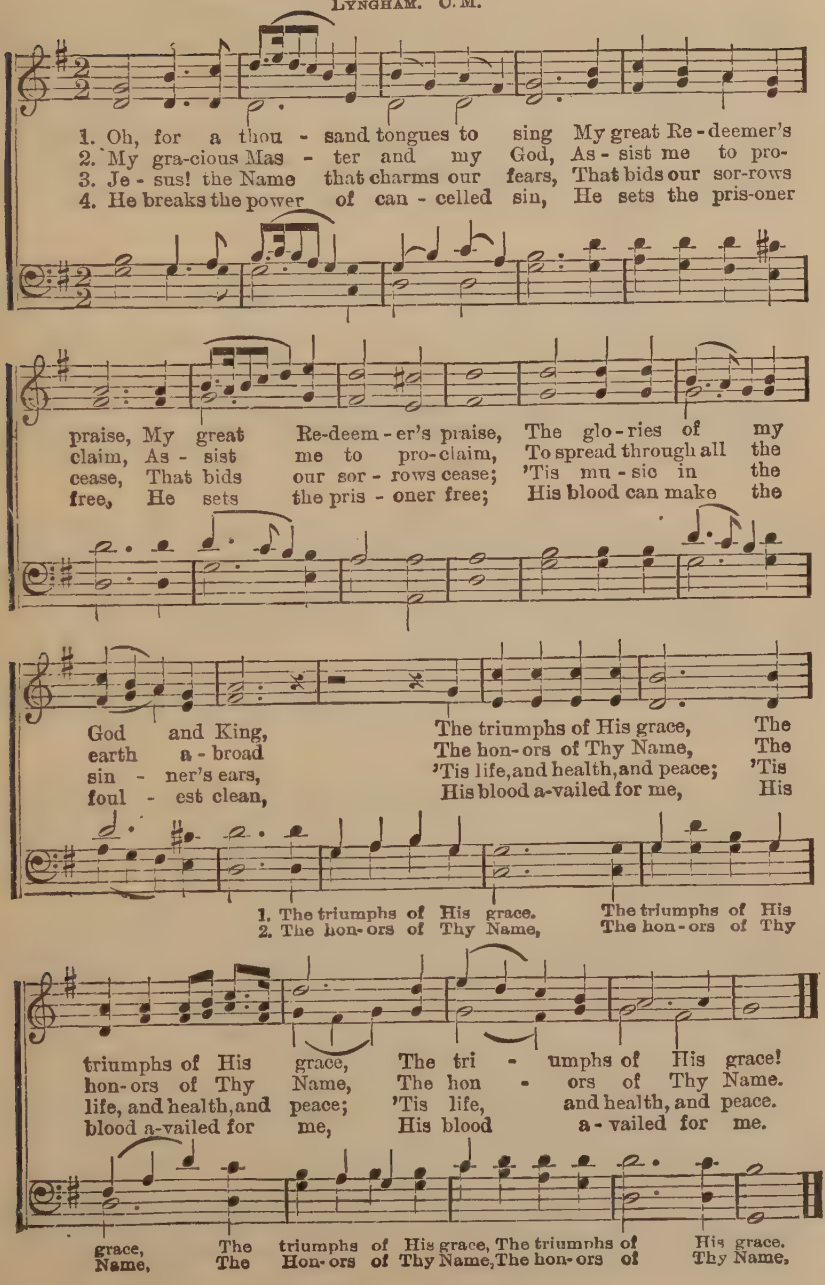

crown Him Lord of all,..... cres. . . . .
And crown Him, crown Him, And crown..... Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
Andante. p
Ye sin - ners lost of Ad - - am's race, Par - tak - ers
f tempo I.
of the fall,..... .. Come and be saved by Je - sus' grace, And
ff
crown.... Him Lord,.... And crown Him Lord of all.....


Maestoso.
Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
D. S.—O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
D. S.
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

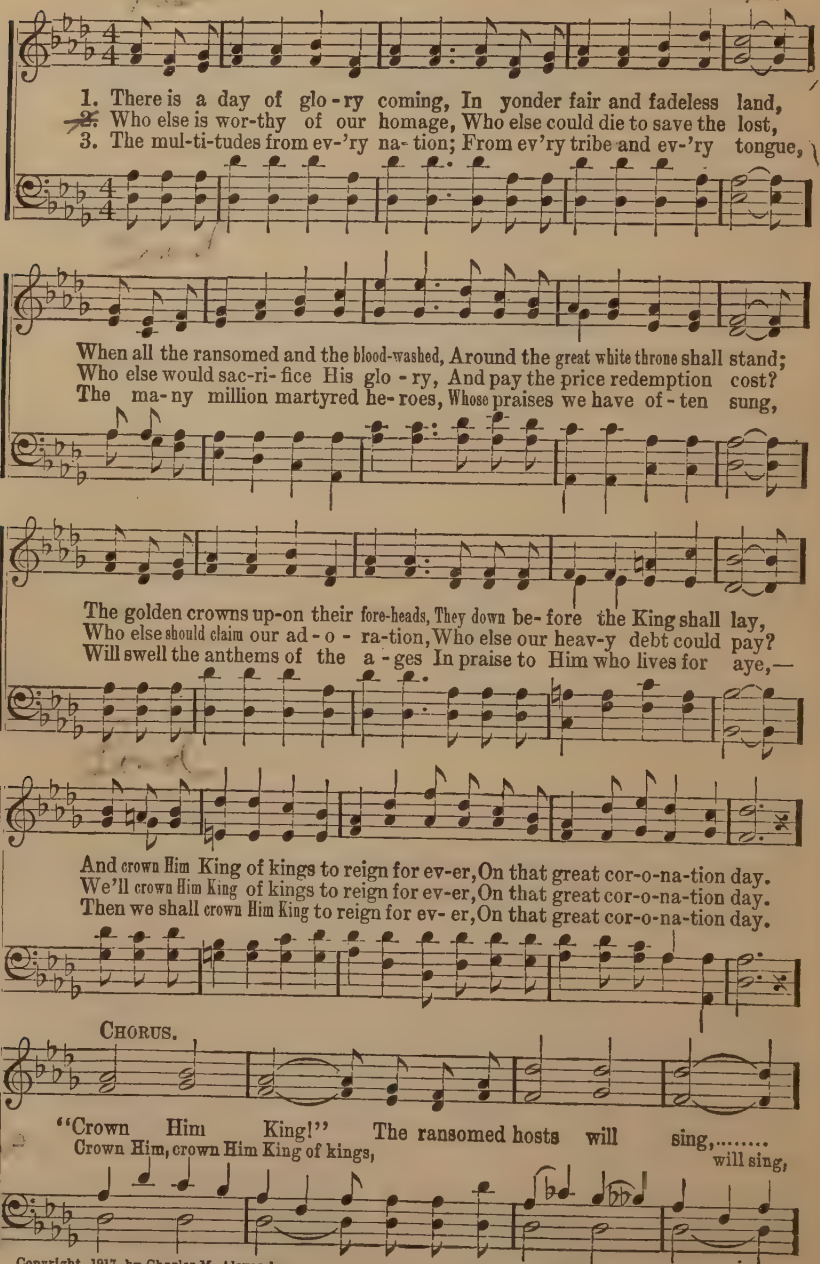
"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. ix: 1.

LYNGHAM. C. M.


1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deemer's
2. My gra-cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro-
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor-rows
4. He breaks the power of can - celled sin, He sets the pris-oner
praise, My great Re-deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
claim, As - sist me to pro-claim, To spread through all the
cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
God and King, The triumphs of His grace, The
earth a - broad The hon-ors of Thy Name, The
sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis
foul - est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His
1. The triumphs of His grace. The triumphs of His
2. The hon-ors of Thy Name, The hon-ors of Thy
triumphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!
hon-ors of Thy Name, The hon - ors of Thy Name.
life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood a-vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.
grace, The triumphs of His grace, The triumphs of His grace.
Name, The Hon-ors of Thy Name, The hon-ors of Thy Name.

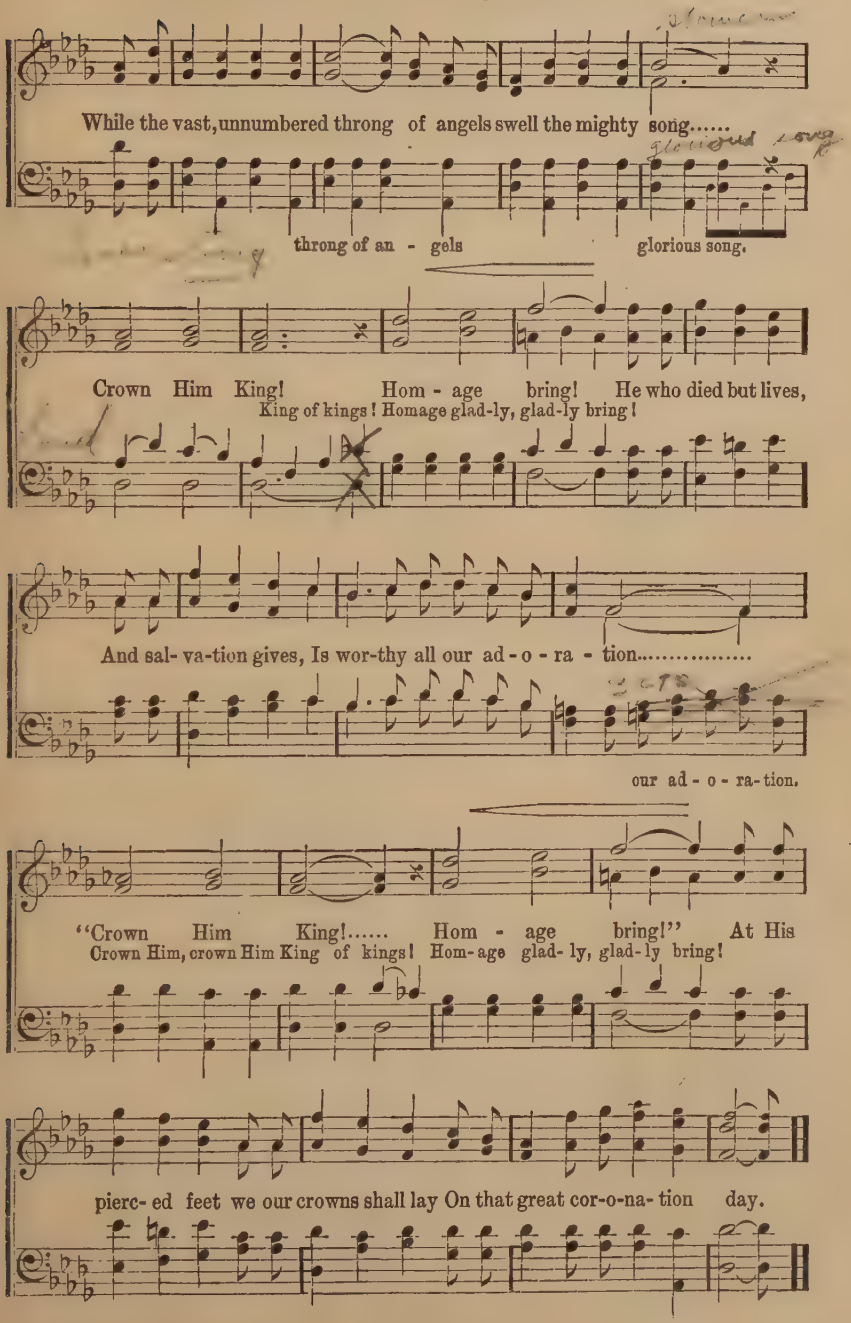
The Great Coronation Day.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.


1. There is a day of glo-ry coming, In yonder fair and fadeless land,
2. Who else is wor-thy of our homage, Who else could die to save the lost,
3. The mul-ti-tudes from ev-'ry na-tion; From ev'ry tribe and ev-'ry tongue,
When all the ransomed and the blood-washed, Around the great white throne shall stand;
Who else would sac-ri-fice His glo-ry, And pay the price redemption cost?
The ma-ny million martyred he-roes, Whose praises we have of-ten sung,
The golden crowns up-on their fore-heads, They down be-fore the King shall lay,
Who else should claim our ad-o-ra-tion, Who else our heav-y debt could pay?
Will swell the anthems of the a-ges In praise to Him who lives for aye,—
And crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
We'll crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
Then we shall crown Him King to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
CHORUS.
"Crown Him King!" The ransomed hosts will sing,.....
Crown Him, crown Him King of kings, will sing,

Copyright, 1917, by Charles M. Alexander.
International Copyright secured.

Tabernacle Publishing Co., owner.


While the vast, unnumbered throng of angels swell the mighty song.....
throng of an - gels glorious song.
Crown Him King! Hom - age bring! He who died but lives,
King of kings! Homage glad-ly, glad-ly bring!
And sal- va-tion gives, Is wor-thy all our ad - o - ra - tion.....
our ad - o - ra-tion.
"Crown Him King!..... Hom - age bring!" At His
Crown Him, crown Him King of kings! Hom-age glad- ly, glad-ly bring!
pierc- ed feet we our crowns shall lay On that great cor-o-na- tion day.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX

A

A Heart of Praise.....120
All Hail to Christ.....66
Amazing Love 22
And Can It Be?.....88
Arise, My Soul, Arise.....106
A Robe of White.....84

B

Beautiful Land of Love.....36
Behold, I Stand at the Door and Knock 160
Believe, Believe, Believe.....54
Beloved, Now Are We the Sons of God 24
Bless the Lord, O My Soul.....8
By Grace Are Ye Saved.....4

C

Christ Is Coming Back Again..156
Christ, the Lamb of Calvary...34
Christ the Lord Hath Risen....32
Come, Lord Jesus.....182
Come to the Feast.....31
Come Unto Me 64
Come Ye That Love the Lord. 93
Conquering Hosts of God.....170
Coronation 186
Creation 13

E

Exalt and Praise His Holy Name.138

F

Face of Jesus.....16

G

Glorious Redeemer 166
Glorious Saviour 14
Glory to God.....94
God's Gift of Love.....6
God's Grace 49
God's Mercy 161
Gospel Ship 99
Great Coronation Day 190
Great Invitation 57

H

Hallelujah for the Cross.....126
Have You Heard?.....60
He Is Not Here, But Is Risen... 48
His Love 158
His Love Can Ne'er Be Told...124
Holy Is Thy Name.....183

I

I Am the Resurrection.....140
I Love Jesus.....154
In Heavenly Love Abiding.... 42
In Jesus 61
Ivory Palaces 169

J

Jesus Is a Rock.....110
Jesus, Our Friend.....180

L

Lands Beyond the Sea.....112
Love 62
Love Divine 10
Love of God.....164

M

Marvelous Grace of God..... 68
Message of Love.....43
Missionary Call 152
My Redeemer Lives.....135
My Saviour Leads Me..... 78

N

Nearer Home 136
Not Here, But Risen..... 76

O

O, Behold the Saviour!.....128
O for a Thousand Tongues...189
O, Holy Night.....113
Old Story 172
Onward, Christian Soldiers 79
Our Refuge 148

P

Peace of God.....144
Praise His Name.....122
Praise the Name of Jesus..... 86
Praise Ye 37
Praise Ye the Lord.....146

S

Saviour at the Door..... 50
Sweet Is the Story of Jesus....108

T

The Beautiful Land of Love... 36
The Conquering Hosts of God.170
The Face of Jesus..... 16
The Gospel Ship 99
The Great Coronation Day....190
The Great Invitation 57
The Love of God.....164
The Missionary Call 152
The Old Story 172
The Peace of God.....144
The Saviour at the Door..... 50
Thy God Reigneth..... 3
'Tis Jesus 98
To His Name.....150

V

Victory in Jesus.....118

W

What Will You Do with Jesus?. 56
When Jesus Whispers Peace... 82
Wonderful Grace of Jesus..... 20
Wonderful Love 74
Wonderful Saviour 18
Wondrous Love of Jesus..... 26
Would Jesus Have the Sinner Die? 92

12867

Nebraska Christian College Library

Courtesy of L. C. Morris

S0-BFL-791